HISTORY

OF THE

50th

FIFTIETH REGIMENT

Illinois Volunteer Infantry

IN THE

WAR OF THE UNION.

By CHARLES F. HUBERT,
Assisted by Members of the Regiment.

KANSAS CITY, MO.:
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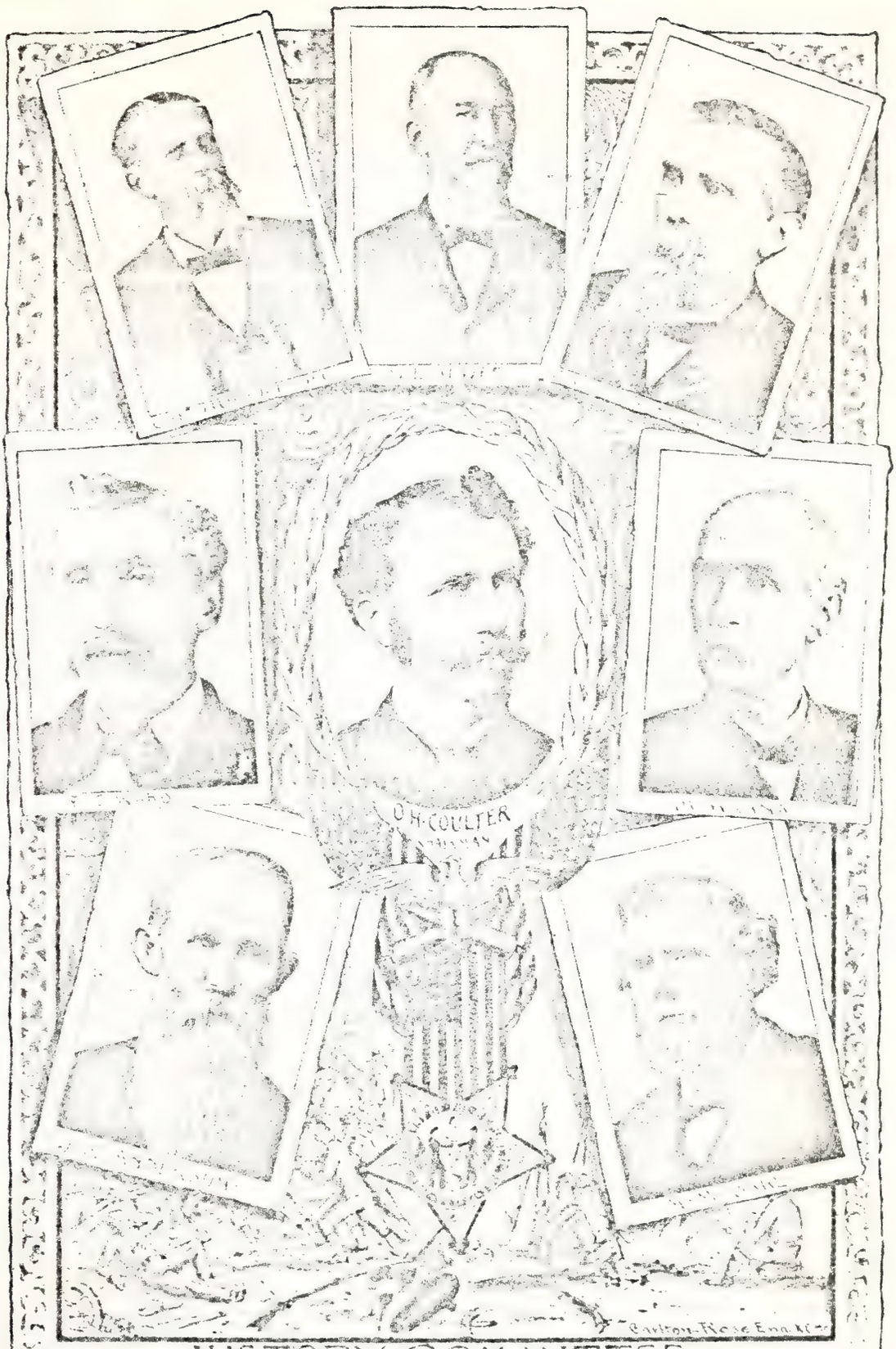

HISTORY COMMITTEE.

50th ILL. INFANTRY.

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In grateful remembrance of his exhalted patriotism, his unselfish devotion to duty, his unceasing and loving care for the sons of Illinois on battle field or in hospital, this volume is dedicated by the survivors of the Fiftieth Illinois Infantry Volunteers to the Memory of the Great War Governor

RICHARD YATES.

In the darkest hour of the conflict his faith in God, and the armed legions of loyalty sent forth by him, never faltered, but in full strength abided unto the end. May this humble tribute of affection and respect be accepted as one Stone in the Monument to his imperishable name.

PAGE PORTRAITS.

ILLUSTRATIONS.

INTRODUCTION.

THE preparation of a history comprising anything like a correct detail of the services of a regiment during nearly four years of marching and battling for the life of the Nation is attended with marked difficulties.

When this work was inaugurated at the re-union of the Fiftieth at Quincy, Ill., in 1888, more than twenty-three years had elapsed since the last hostile shot had been fired at the flag. And when soon after the great army of blue returned home and took up the lines of peace, but little thought or care was given to the war just closed, or if its memory was called up at all, it was only as a dread visitation of blood and sorrow, of travail and woe. In short duty to country having been fulfilled the duties to home and loved ones became paramount, and as the years came and went much of the soldier life was forgotten or else grew dim in memory.

It was under these circumstances that a committee was appointed with instructions to prepare and publish a regimental history. Without any desire to in the least reflect upon the comrades composing that committee, it is the fact that but little was accomplished by it, beyond the gathering of some data by its secretary. Virtually, however, nothing was done. At the re-union of the regiment held at Camp Point, Illinois, in 1891, a new committee was organized, with O. H. Coulter, as Chairman and Chas. F. Hubert, Secretary. A plan was adopted which comprised first the raising of a guarantee fund; second, the price of the book was fixed at two dollars per copy and subscriptions were solicited, one dollar to be paid at the time the order was given, the remaining dollar upon delivery of the volume. Thus a fund of several hundred dollars was obtained, and active work begun, which involved not only a mass of correspondence with members of the regiment in which especial interest was urged in behalf of the undertaking, but the gathering of data from every source at command. The response

to the urgent appeals of the committee for assistance was, to say the least, disappointing, and often the out look was dark and uninviting. The committee, however, happily recognized the importance of a beginning, and so a contract was entered into for the printing of the work and the first few chapters were written, set up and submitted as a sample, the reception of which was highly encouraging. From the very inception of the undertaking it was resolved that the history should contain nothing that would in the least justly offend the name or memory of any member of the regiment, living or dead, and the purpose was equally well defined that the adventures, marches and battles through which the regiment had passed should be held as nearly as possible to the fact.

If there should be criticism upon the part of comrades that the history is guilty of omission in not recounting many interesting scenes and incidents in which the regiment participated the committee offers in defense the simple fact that a complete account of each days service would swell the history of the Fiftieth into volumes, for this was not a holiday regiment, its service was not in the rear and within safe lines, but always at the front and often upon the extreme edge of danger. If any comrade feels that he has been slighted, or that some deed of bravery by his fallen comrade has been passed over without notice, let him be gentle in his judgment for upon second thought he will find that he is largely to blame, for the call was made upon him as upon all, from the least to the greatest, for whatever information they were posessed and willing to furnish in order that full credit and glory might be given.

So with all its imperfections this story of devotion to country and flag is submitted. The labor in its creation has indeed been a labor of love. With reverence due to their great sacrifice have the names of our beloved dead been embalmed on the pages now committed to the future, and in the same spirit, impelled by the same high minded purpose as moulded the dear old "Blind Half Hundred" into one of the best regiments Illinois sent to battle, the committee closes its trust, knowing that the men who made the name of this proud and loyal

regiment to shine as the stars in the firmament, and their descendants, will ever stand at the out-post of freedom's citadel, faithful sentinels for liberty and law.

Col. M. M. Bane, Col. William Hanna and Lieut. J. W. Anderson, Members Ex-officio.

O. H. Coulter,
C. F. Hubert,
G. S. Bartells,
S. E. Hewes,
F. C. Ward,
Committee.

The undersigned deem it but just to add to the above introduction the sense ot their high appreciation for the able and efficient services of Comrades O. H. Coulter and Charles F. Hubert.

As Chairman of the committee Comrade Coulter by the exercise of his skill and energy and often at his own expense forced this undertaking to a successful issue.

Comrade Hubert, as secretary has practically given three years to this work. His correspondence has run up into hundreds, if not thousands of letters, and he has without regard to personal comfort or expense employed every means at his command whereby material for the history could be obtained. Every page, every incident of camp, march or battle has been examined, criticised, corrected and revised by him, and in a spirit that may be justly termed heroic he has so fulfilled his duty as to merit the high approval of his country as well as of his comrades.

J. W. Anderson,
M. M. Bane,
William Hanna,
Members Ex-officio.
G. S. Bartells,
S. E. Hewes,
F. C. Ward,
Committee.

CHAPTER I.

NO one man in the country was more responsible for the sentiments and conditions prevailing at the outbreak of the War of the Rebellion than John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina. It was his forceful and persistent efforts which so changed the sentiments of the people of the south, and especially of his own state, as to make it possible to defy the Federal authorities, and denounce the authority of Congress as was done during the notorious nullification agitation in 1832. It required such a brave and determined man as President Andrew Jackson, with threat to hang Calhoun, to avert the crisis which was then upon the government.

But the seeds of nullification and states rights were sown in the minds of the people who were over jealous at the prosperous prospects of the busy Northern people. Contemporaneously was the growing agitation of the slavery question, with the famous Dred Scott decision, in which Judge Taney affirmed that negroes were not citizens, and that Congress had no power under the constitution to forbid slavery in the territories, and that "negroes have no rights which the white man is bound to respect." The south was being wrought upon by the hot headed politicians and the dealers who were reaping fortunes out of the slave traffic. No story was too preposterous to be told about what the anti-slavery advocates would do should they succeed in freeing the slaves; prejudice was so wrought upon as

to quickly germinate the seeds of treason and secession so industriously scattered over the fair Southland by Calhoun and his followers. "John Brown of Ossawattomie," had boldly seized the government arsenal at Harper's Ferry, and with a handful of men had fortified himself therein, hoping to be joined by an army of slaves from that region, whom he would arm and set to fighting for their own freedom. His effort proved that, as with Lopez in his descent upon Cuba, those whom he would help did not look with favor upon his bold scheme, and after a short encounter with the government forces, in which ten of his men were killed and he several times wounded, he was forced to surrender, was tried by a Virginia court and executed by Gov. Wise, at Charlestown.

But the John Brown incident only served to crystalize sentiment both in the south and in the north, and when in 1860 the "sectional president," as Lincoln was called in the south, was found to be elected, the leaders of the south made hasty preparations to put into effect their loud threats of secession. Men were busily engaged all over the south organizing, arming and drilling; public meetings were of daily occurrence, at which the doctrines of Calhoun were loudly advocated; army officers of southern birth resigned and offered their services to the proposed "confederacy"; ordinances of secession were hurriedly passed by many of the southern states; government property, arsenals and arms in those states were forcibly seized; the "Confederate States of America" proclaimed an independent government, with Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, as president.

This was the situation when President Lincoln was inducted into his office, March 4th, 1861. He and his friends hoped to avert war, and thought to bring the rebellious element back into the Union. In that hope the government at Washington failed to inaugurate any definite policy, leaving all things in doubt. On the other hand the rebels had been and were very active, getting men and munitions of war in readiness, by seizing in January 1861, Fort Macon, at Beaufort, S. C. The United States works at Wilmington. The U. S. arsenal at

Taylorville. Forts Caswell and Johnson, in North Carolina. Forts Pulaski and Jackson, and the arsenal at Savannah, Ga., Fort Morgan and the arsenal at Mobile, Ala., Forts St. Phillip, Jackson and Pike, the Custom House and Mint at New Orleans. The arsenal at Baton Rouge, Banancas and the U. S. Navy Yard in Florida, and the arsenal at Augusta, Ga.

Active hostilities began on April 12th, when Beauregard, who had command of the rebel troops at Charleston, S. C., began the bombardment of Fort Sumpter, which after sustaining a heavy fire for thirty-four hours, was forced to surrender. The little band of sixty-four loyal men under Major Anderson and Captain Abner Doubleday, fired a salute of fifty guns to the flag before hauling it down, and were then permitted to march out and board a steamer for the north, taking with them every article of private property as well as their arms and flags.

The bombardment and surrender of Fort Sumpter went through the north like an electric shock. The sturdy, placid people of that section viewed with more amusement than alarm the bombast and wild threats of the leaders of the south, and the secession ordinances of the states, together with their provisional governments, were looked upon as parts of an extensive bluff. The audacity of the leaders in inciting the rougher classes to commit all kinds of outrages against people of anti-slavery sentiments, had long been a common affair, and these warlike incidents were believed to be but the indications of a more energetic policy in this direction.

But the firing upon the flag at Sumpter woke the north from its lethargy; indignation rapidly succeeded astonishment, and before the surrender of Anderson's little band, the whole north was aglow with a fire of Patriotism never before known nor equalled. The news of the fall of Fort Sumpter found the citizens all through the north assembled in mass meetings, in which party lines were in a moment obliterated. These meetings resolved themselves into "war meetings," and before the smoke had cleared away from the dark and battered walls of Sumpter, companies were organized and the wires were busy with the tenders of men and money to meet the treasonable

uprising against the government. The call for 75,000 was twice filled before it was formally made. Never was there known among men such a spontaneous uprising; men left every known station and avocation in life, eager to meet and overcome the hosts of treason.

The belief that a sixty days campaign would wipe out the disorder prevailed at Washington, and rested in the heart of the loyal people. But whether for short or for long, Illinois responded gloriously, and her sons went forth marching and shouting for flag and country. Scarce a month, however, had passed ere it had become a settled fact that a long, grievious and bloody war was at hand to be fought out to a conclusion, at great expense of life and treasure.

Illinois on the 12th of April, 1861, was possessed of a population of over one-and-a-half millions. She was rapidly springing forward to the first among the states, not only in population but as well in the intelligence, loyalty and bravery of her people, and in her vast resources of wealth. Crowned with splendid possibilities. In all those resources which go to make up a great state she stood second to no other state in the Union, and when on the 12th of April, 1861, the hosts of treason assaulted the flag of the Union, Illinois, though hoping for peace, was prepared for war so far as men were concerned. She had no munitions of war, she had no supplies ready at hand for an army in the field, she had no army, not even the skeleton of an organization, but she had hundreds and thousands of men as noble as ever marched or braved the dangers of a battle, who were ready, as were the minute men of old, to spring at the call to the defense of the imperilled nation, its assaulted majesty and power.

On the 15th of April, 1861, the following dispatch was sent to him, who was forever after to be known and loved as the Great War Governor:

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 15th, 1861.

HIS EXCELLENCY, RICHARD YATES:

Call made upon you by to-night's mail for six regiments of militia for immediate service.

SIMON CAMERON,
Secretary of War.

Immediate compliance in letter and spirit was had. The legislature was called in special session and at once orders were issued for the raising of the six regiments called for. The response was as grand as the purpose was noble. Within a week ten regiments had perfected an organization and were ready for orders.

On the 19th of April the sixth Massachusetts marching through Baltimore were assailed by a mob and a number killed and wounded, and on the same day Governor Yates received orders from Washington to send a brigade of troops under a Brigadier General, to Cairo, Illinois. In May, 1861, another call for three hundred thousand troops was issued by the President, for three years or during the war, and on the 22d of July following, congress then in session, authorized the President to call into service five hundred thousand troops, and on the 23d of July the following correspondence took place:

EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS,
July 23d, 1861.

HON. SIMON CAMERON,
Secretary of War.

SIR:—Being advised that you are receiving tenders of additional troops, I desire to tender you for Illinois, thirteen additional regiments of Infantry, most of them now ready for rendezvous, three additional regiments of Cavalry, and one additional battallion of Light Artillery.

Illinois demands the right to do her full share in the work of preserving our glorious Union from the assaults of high handed rebellion, and I insist that you respond favorably to the tender I have made.

RICHARD YATES.

On the same day, and in response to the patriotic demand made by Illinois, through her grand Governor, the following dispatch was sent from Washington:

War Department,
July 25th, 1861.

Governor:

I have telegraphed to-day accepting your patriotic offer of thirtsen additional regiments of infantry, three additional regiments of cavalry and one additional battallion of artillery, advising you that if you so desire you can provide for and equip them if you can do so with advantage, as respects economy and dispatch. It is absolutely necessary that the officers should be capable and reliable men, and to this end the department wishes it understood that it will revoke the commission of all officers who may be found incompetent for command. You will please telegraph immediately to the Adjutant General at Washington, where and when these troops will be ready to be mustered into service, in order that an officer may be detailed for that duty without delay.

I appreciate the patriotic spirit of your people as evinced in your noble offer, and doubt not that they will prove equal to every demand that may be made upon them in behalf of the preservation of our Glorious Union.

I am, Governor, with high respect,

Your obedient servant,

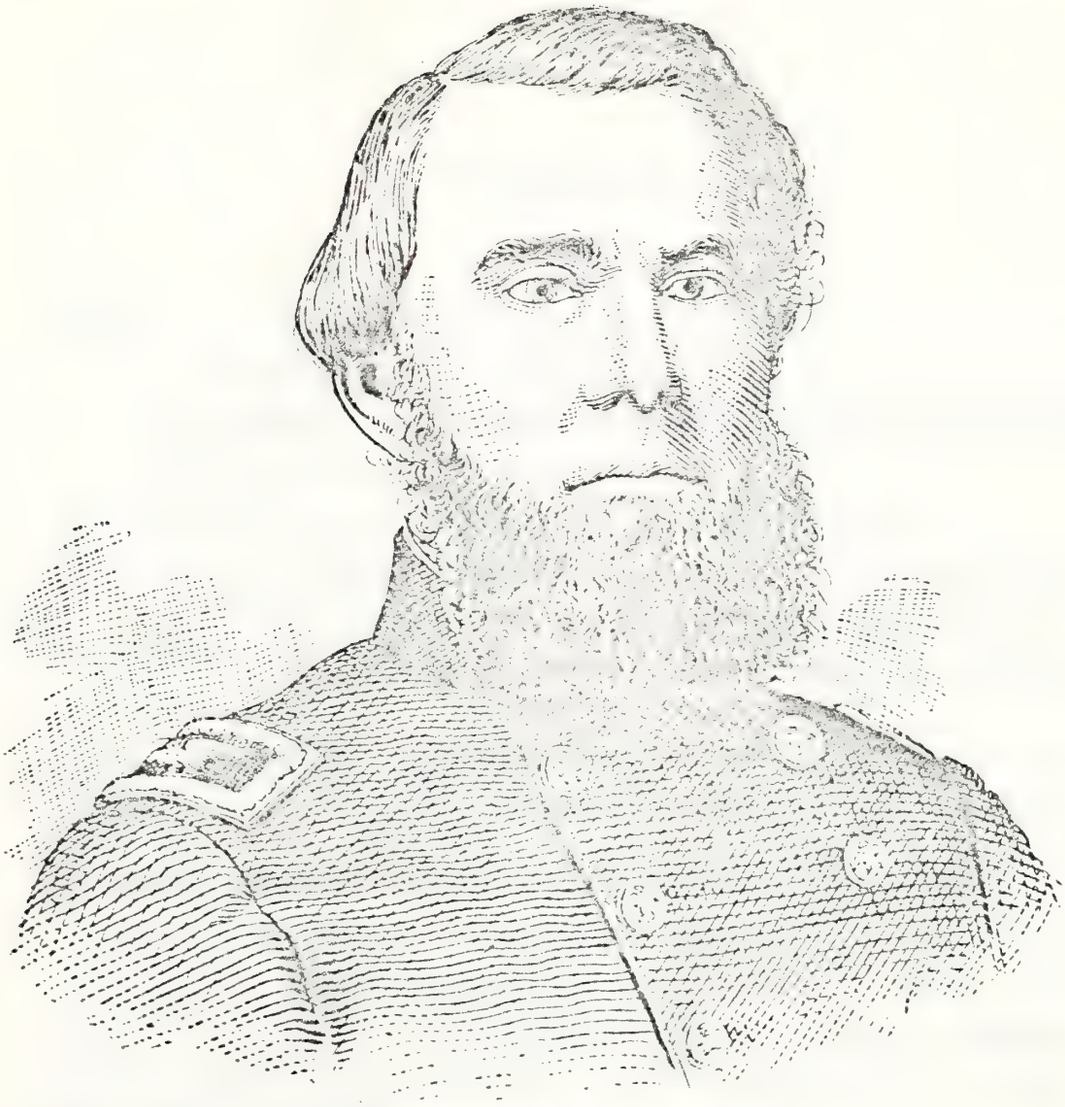
SIMON CAMERON.
Secretary of War.

Under this authority the offer made by Governor Yates, was at once filled, and the following regiments mustered into service for three years:

26th Col. Loomis.	32d Col. John Logan.
27th Col. Buford.	38th Col. Carlin.
28th Col. Johnson.	43d Col. Paith.
29th Col. Reardon.	46th Col. Davis.
30th Col. Fouke.	48th Col. Haynie.
31st Col. John A. Logan.	49th Col. Morrow.

50th Col. Bane.

Also the Third, Sixth and Seventh Cavalry.



COL. MOSES M. BANE.

CHAPTER II.

Organization of Adams County Regiment—Rendezvous at Camp Wood—First Experiences as a Soldier—Mustered into the United States Service—Drawing Uniforms—The Old Harper's Ferry Muskets—Disgust of the Men—Having their Pictures Taken.

UNDER the call of President Lincoln for 500,000 men to enlist for three years, or during the war, in suppressing the rebellion, it was decided to raise one regiment of men from Adams County, Illinois, to be known as the Adams County regiment.

Hon. K. K. Jones, editor of the Whig-Republican, of Quincy, Dr. M. M. Bane, Col. Morris and C. A. Warren were the moving spirits in the work and they, with others, held meetings in various parts of the county for the purpose of creating interest and enthusiasm in the work. Provisional companies had already been organized at Beverly, Kingston, Liberty, Quincy and other points in the county, and the officers and men of these companies attended the meetings and assisted greatly in promoting the cause.

In the latter part of July the officers and men of these organizations, or provisional companies, decided, if they would accept a regiment from Adams county, that they would form a part of it, and in accordance therewith made arrangements to rendezvous at Quincy on the 15th of August, or as soon as the War Department had signified that their service would be accepted.

On August 2nd, O. H. Browning, who was in Washington, notified K. K. Jones, by wire, that the War Department had authorized Governor Yates to accept all regiments offering their services and that the Adams county regiment would be acceptable no doubt. The next day he wired as follows:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 3, 1861.

To K. K. JONES, Quincy, Ill.,

Regiment accepted. Be ready in fifteen days,

O. H. BROWNING.

This was the word that had been looked for and set everybody to work. The disastrous battle of Bull Run had just been fought and the country awakened to the fact that war was not the plaything that it had been regarded by many up to that time. Nowhere was there a more determined spirit that the rebellion must be suppressed, at any hazzard, than in Adams county, that had set out to send one entire regiment into the field. Recruiting was pushed with vigor, everywhere in the county. By the 13th of August several companies had rendezvoused at Quincy, and others had gone into camp in the immediate vicinity of their organization, awaiting further orders. Subsequently these orders came for them to assemble at Quincy, and by the 20th seven companies had gone into camp, which had been designated Camp Wood, and located on the high bluff one and a half miles from the public square in Quincy, and overlooking Quincy Bay, just west of where the Illinois State Soldier's and Sailor's Home is now located.

Dr. M. M. Bane, by general consent, took command of the camp, though the details of assigning the companies, as they came into camp, the placing of matters in shape for regimental organization, and many other matters of importance, were performed and successfully carried out by Wm. Swarthout, who afterwards became Lieut. Colonel of the regiment.

Camp life had now begun for the Adams county boys, who had started out with the fixed determination of doing their share in the great war drama, that had but barely commenced and in which they were destined to play an important part before the curtain rung down.

The noisy drums were never a moment late in rousing the camp at six o'clock reveille. Drowsy, half dressed men would turn out in double rank in front of their quarters to answer to their names at roll call.

The Orderly Sergeants were very careful to see that every man answered "here," or, if he failed to answer, and his absence was not accounted for, or he was not on duty, away he would go to the guard house, or be put on "double duty," cleaning up the camp, etc. Orderly Sergeants were greatly feared by the Adams county boys—in the early days of their service.

Then came breakfast—breakfast, with its black coffee without cream from the spring house, which those farmer boys had been used to all their lives. Bakers' bread without butter, instead of Mother's good old "salt risin'" spread with butter fresh from "old brindle's" milk. A few days of such life and many an Adams county boy felt that sleeping in a feather bed was preferable to sleeping on the ground, or on a plank, and there were many longings for home and its comforts.

The first days, or weeks in camp, was by all soldiers, "sorter tryin" on their patriotism; a kind of cooling of their ardor, or desire to clean out Jeff. Davis and his horde in a couple of weeks. But they soon got used to their surroundings: their homesickness wore off and they were as well contented as though they were at home. The Adams county boys lived to see the time, many of them, when life at Camp Wood was regarded as a huge picnic as compared with their after experience.

On September 4th notice was received in camp that a Chaplain had been appointed for the regiment. This was important information, as a large majority of the Adams county regiment, as it was yet called, were religious men—as yet, and the advent of a Chaplain, a preacher, officially charged to look after their welfare, was anticipated with the same anxiety that the early pioneers of Adams county looked forward to the coming of the circuit rider. A great many of the regiment were already acquainted with the Chaplain, Rev. Matthew M. Bigger

of Clayton, who had been the Presbyterian minister of that place for years, and he was cordially received by the men.

These first weeks in camp were not unattended with anxiety and some fear that the enemy might make himself felt among them. While not yet in the hostile country, the encampment was on the border, or what was regarded as secesh land—State of Missouri. The Mississippi river was all that separated these new and untried soldiers from what was supposed to be the enemy on the other side. Frequent were the rumors of an attack to be made on the camp by the enemy.

At the northwest corner of the camp was an old grave yard, or burying ground, and from this direction the enemy, it was generally conceded, would make his attack. Pickets posted in the vicinity of this old grave yard were duly charged with a *grave* responsibility, and it is safe to say there was no sleeping on post by the guards in that direction of the camp. In after times the boys were wont to laugh at the fear and trembling with which they had stood picket in, or about, that old burying ground, expecting an enemy that never came, or perhaps, had any intention of doing so.

As yet no arms had been furnished the troops at Camp Wood, but after an unusual scare one night, in which it was reported that the enemy were crossing the river in force to attack the camp, it was concluded by those in charge that the bushwhackers and rebel sympathisers on the other side might take a notion to give the Adams county troops some trouble, so they bestirred themselves and secured some old Harper's Ferry muskets, for camp duty and to defend the State of Illinois from the Missouri invaders.

It was at Camp Wood that the regiment passed through the changeable period in the mode of living in camp and at home, and the consequent results to the physical system. There was considerable sickness, camp diarrhea being the most prevailing ailment, caused largely by the loose manner of living, change of water and a tendency to eat any and everything that came into camp, from a half-ripe water melon to a stale green apple pie. The first death in the regiment was Private W. B.

Brown, of Company B, which occurred shortly after going into camp and before the regiment was mustered. How much of the sickness in camp may be due to over zealous friends, will probably never be known. The camp, it will be noticed, was only a few hours' travel from the homes of about all the boys. Those at home imagined if they did not come down to camp once or twice a week, and bring John, or Bill, or Tom something to eat the poor boy would starve. Hence there was a continued drove of Adams county people, every day, anxious to relieve an aching void in the stomaches of the young soldiers, but more often overloading them with delicacies that were harmful, in a large degree, to their health.

The boys of the Fiftieth will remember good farmer John Moore, who lived about one mile east of Quincy. In the greatness of his patriotic heart, and a desire to do something for the soldier boys, who were preparing themselves for war, he drove into camp one day with a heaped up wagon load of fine apples, and going from one company quarters to another, told the boys to help themselves. The Quincy Whig-Republican the next day contained an account of his visit to camp and a vote of thanks by the men for his generosity.

In after years there were times when the men could have stood some of the good things they had at Camp Wood with a great deal more relish and less injury to their systems, but they did not think so then, and if perchance the butter, eggs, pies, fried chicken, cake, jellies, etc., were short for a meal or two, it was a great hardship.

Who of the old Fiftieth have forgotten their early trainings as a soldier at Camp Wood. The squad drills and endeavors to acquire the company and battalion maneuvers; the manual of arms and the awkward manner in which they handled an army musket? In after times these things were simple and performed without an effort, but then it was the great consideration of the hour. Like the boy at school who would never be President, unless he mastered his A, B, C's, so the Adams county boys, and particularly the officers of the regiment, were satisfied that the south would not surrender as long as a fellow in that

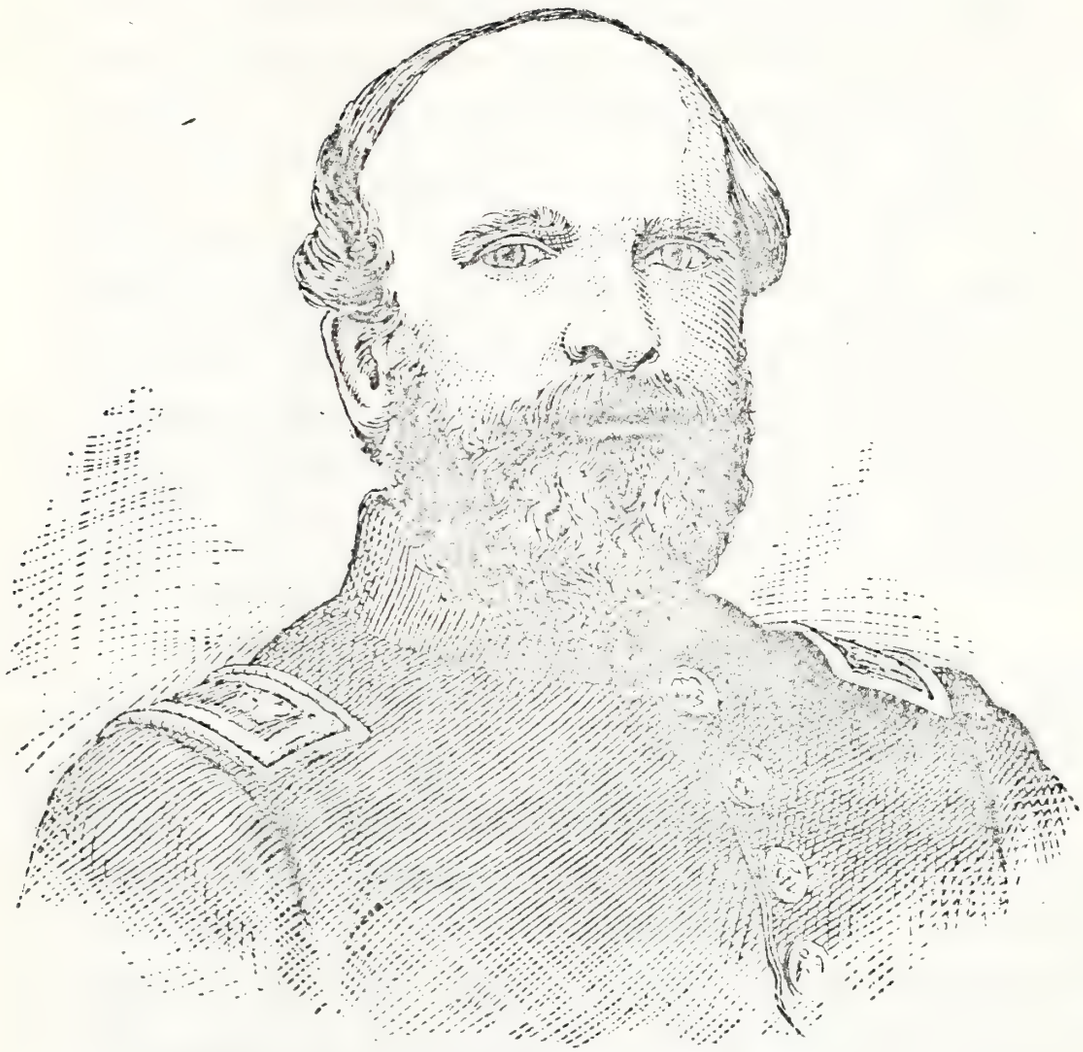
regiment could not make an "about-face" with the precision of a West Pointer. Captains and Lieutenants were imbued, no doubt, with the idea that Mr. Lincoln and the government at Washington, had their eye on their particular companies, and the way they did make the boys pound sand in drilling was a caution.

Over a quarter of a century has passed since then, and yet the old Fiftieth boys will not have forgotten Capt. John W. Smith, of company B, with his sword grasped firmly in his hand much as a butcher would grasp a knife in sousing it into a beef, and with a soldierly tread he would march in front of his company, with eye now and then along the line, in fear and anxiety that some awkward fellow would lose the step and make a break in the movement he was endeavoring to execute beautifully, and show off his company to the visitors that generally thronged the camp.

And then who has forgotten good Capt. William M. Gooding, of company C, darting here and there to see that every man was in his right place, and that guns at a "right shoulder shift" had not assumed the easy position the fellows had been accustomed to in carrying their guns in hunting squirrels.

And then Capt. Thomas W. Gaines, who afterwards became Major, as he drilled company D. His sonorous voice is yet to be heard, keeping time with his "heft, heft, heft, keep back there a little Corporal Floyd, you are too far out of line, heft, heft," and so it went from day to day. An amusing incident that happened to Capt. Gaines will be remembered:

One afternoon there was an unusual number of visitors in camp and Capt. Gaines bethought himself that now was a good time to show off the proficiency of company D in the tactics. It was warm, the boys had been out all forenoon drilling and were tired, and besides, drilling had become somewhat of a chestnut anyway, but with a good many smothered growls, not to say cuss words, they obeyed the order of the Orderly Sergeant to "fall in." With many admonitions from the Captain to do their best that afternoon and show the visitors how well they



QUARTERMASTER WILLIAM KEAL.

were getting on, they started in, and were getting along smoothly and would have come off swimmingly but for an unfortunate mishap to the Captain. He was in front of his company marching in plattoon movement, himself marching backward, with his eye on the entire line, he keeping up the sonorous "heft, heft," when without warning his heels struck a stump and over he went, heels over head, on the opposite side. Without losing the cadence, he was on his feet in a moment, and continued his "heft, heft," as though nothing unusual had occurred. But it was too much for company D. There was a snicker here and there down the line, which finally broke out into a roar and was joined in by others, soldiers and visitors, who had been watching the drill. The Captain put on his most stern, soldierly countenance and commanded silence in the ranks, (with by Joe, Betsey, what you doing here), which was partially obeyed, but he saw that the incident had created a diversion that would destroy the efficiency of further movements, and realizing somewhat the figure he must have cut in tumbling over the stump, the men were dismissed to go to their quarters and laugh all they pleased.

September 11th, 1861, the seven companies, already in camp, were mustered into the service by Capt. T. G. Pitcher, of the U. S. Regular Army, as the Fiftieth Illinois Volunteer Infantry. Subsequently the regiment was filled to the full complement of ten companies by the muster of companies H and I September 30, and company K November 1, 1861. Some effort had been made to induce Capt. Pitcher to take command of the regiment, but he declined all overtures in that direction and Dr. Moses M. Bane, who had been largely instrumental in raising the regiment and equipping it for service, was commissioned Colonel and took command. Wm. Swarthout, of Quincy, was elected Lieut. Colonel; George W. Randall, of Camp Point, Major; Thomas J. Brown, of Toledo, Ohio, who enlisted as a private in company C, was appointed Adjutant; William Keal, of Payson, was appointed Quartermaster; Dr. Henry W. Kendall, of Payson, Surgeon; Garner H. Bane, of Liberty, As-

sistant Surgeon, and Rev. Matthew M. Bigger, of Clayton, Chaplain.

It was expected by the companies raised outside of Adams county, three of them, F, G and H, that Capt. G. W. Brown, of company G, who had been active in raising the three outside companies, would be elected Major of the regiment and they so voted, but the Adams county companies voted for Randall and he was elected.

On the 25th of September there was a proclamation by the Mayor of the city in accord with the Governor's proclamation, that the next Thursday should be a day of fasting and prayer to the God of battles for the success of the Union cause —the cause of freedom and religious liberty.

October 2d will always be remembered by the Fiftieth. Up to that time they had been soldiering in their citizen clothes and though becoming proficient in the tactics and accustomed to army life they were a motley looking body of men. Col. Bane and Quartermaster Keal had worked hard to equip the boys with uniforms, but had been unable before to accomplish this. But the soldier clothes arrived at last. Boxes were unloaded at each company headquarters, and the men ordered to "fall in" for clothing. As each man's name was called by the orderly he stepped forward and took his complement of drawers, socks, shirts, trousers, jacket, grey hat and shoes, and then dived for his quarters to "shuck" off his old clothes and get himself inside of that furnished by Uncle Sam. Before the last man had received his proportion of the "draw," those that had gotten theirs began to reappear from their quarters in their soldier clothes. No attention had been paid to the issue of clothing as to size of the men, but had been given out with the same exactness, as to amount, as coffee and beans had been issued theretofore. It was amusing to see, perhaps, the little fellow away down in the last set of fours, with the coat and trousers on that should have been given to the fellow away up at the head, and perhaps the next man was trying to wear the "sawed off" outfit that was intended for the "tail end" man of the company.

It is needless to say that the boys had a good deal of

sport that day—the day they first got into their war toggery. By dint of much swapping, sometimes attended with a little "boot," the fellows were at last pretty well fitted out and then the strutting about commenced. Proud? Of course they were. Heretofore they had felt like playing soldiers in their old citizens clothes, but now they were in uniform and where was the soldier that did not feel an inch or two taller in his uniform, and just a little bit more able, in his mind, that he could put down the rebellion, than he did before.

Immediately following the delivery of clothing occurred another event, that though somewhat disappointing in the main, put the Fiftieth in shape for the business they had started out upon, of putting down treason.

There had been a few old army muskets in camp for guard duty and the like, but the general equipment had been delayed, owing, no doubt, to the great demand for arms everywhere; the government, at the commencement of the war, being rich and powerful as to men but sadly deficient in guns and accoutrements.

But joy of joy, the word went through camp that the guns have come. The Fiftieth boys will remember with what eagerness they gathered around the boxes that contained their equipments. How eager they were to have the covers removed and get them out. And then! What disappointment? Instead of bright and shiny guns their eyes beheld old rusty U. S. Harper's Ferry flint-lock muskets, changed to percussion, thin at the muzzle, barrel loose on the stock and generally dilapidated. Cartridge boxes, belts, haversacks, canteens and knapsacks were old and dilapidated, having been used before, perhaps in the Mexican, or War of 1812. The incarnations were loud and deep, that the government should think for a moment that the Fiftieth Illinois, those proud sons of Adams county, would go out to battle with such old, dilapidated, worn out traps as had been furnished them.

Col. Bane explained, however, that he had made every effort possible to get better equipments and had only failed because the government was wholly unable to supply better at

that time; that he had finally accepted the present equipment with the understanding that the regiment should be supplied with new and better arms at the earliest moment possible. It may be well to note that the Fiftieth carried those old muskets until they got into Forts Henry and Donelson.

OUR CHARLEY.

The boys accepted the worn out accouterments with the best grace they could. They good humoredly named their muskets the "Bane Rifles."

Being now equipped for war the next thing was to do, as nearly every soldier did do at some time of his service, have their pictures taken in the full toggery of a soldier, with knapsack strapped on their backs, canteen and haversack at their sides, with gun in hand, bayonet fixed.

We here present a picture of "Our Charley" taken at Camp Wood, Oct. 1861. Age 18 years; weight 109 lbs.

Note the jacket, the grey hat with one side fastened up so as not to interfere with the handling of the musket, look at the baggy trousers and that old musket—only a part of which we show here.

Officers varied the picture only by leaving out the canteen, haversack and gun and substituting therefor a huge sash, a la officer of the day, and stood with drawn sword, generally in

the attitude of "salute swords." It is safe to say that there was not a young soldier in the Fiftieth but sent one of these pictures to his sweet-heart, and many, very many of them are prized highly by mother, wife, or sister, as all the resemblance they have left of their soldier in the Fiftieth Illinois Infantry.

The day following the issue of uniforms, the Payson company, (Co. C.,) was granted permission to go home and return to camp the next day. Soon a message arrived ordering the regiment to proceed to Hannibal, Mo., as soon as possible. A messenger was sent after the absent company to hurry their return. He reached Payson a short time after the company—and consternation in the ranks was great. But the citizens got out their wagons and buggies and returned them to camp.

A parade of the regiment through the city was proposed, and on the following day was carried out. Of that event the Quincy Whig and Republican of October 5th, said:

"The parade of the Adams county regiment came off yesterday. We but echo the general opinion when we say that a finer appearing body of troops has not been seen in our streets since the war began. Their uniforms are in excellent taste and their marching was good. Having had their arms but a day and a half, their drill in the manual of arms is, of course, incomplete; but that they will make good soldiers is truly evident."

CHAPTER III.

The Departure from Quincy.—Camp "Bane," at Hannibal.—First Regimental Orders issued.—Capture of Rebel Flag, &c.

THERE is always a sadness surrounding a leave-taking. If for a day or a year, it is in some degree the same, and so when the final order came for the regiment to march, where? no one knew, or cared even, if it was to the front, our hearts were all heavy at the farewell even though rejoicing in the going away.

Quincy! The heart of every Illinoisan, no matter where he be, beats with higher impulse at mention of her name. Enthroned among the hills, sun-kissed and beautiful, whose base is swept by the mighty Mississippi, her people always generous and true, the very mention of her name recalls afresh how strong and loving she was to the Fiftieth in the early morning hours of its existence. And yet it is not strange that gentle hand and heart were ours, when once we stop to think of those who lived and moulded by their lives and action a community, a civilization not to be excelled.

Of those the mind recalls John Wood, master spirit; O. H. Browning, eloquent and mighty in his place; Archibald Williams, leader at the bar, whose strong and rugged face set the impress of its seal on every heart; Ben. Prentiss, there is no Adams county boy from 1850 to 1860 who does not remember him, commander of the "Quincy Blues," and so the list might be continued into the hundreds.

Early on the morning of the 9th of October, 1861, after breaking camp the regiment marched for the levee landing where a steamer lay ready to transport it to Hannibal, Mo. As it moved along down Fifth street to the inspiring strains of "The Girl I left behind me," the people by thousands lined the way and with shoutings and waving of handkerchiefs cheered it on. When the old court house square was reached, it was halted, brought to a front and addressed, in a speech brim full of patriotic fire, by the eloquent and gallant General Ben. Prentiss. Under the inspiring touch of his voice the knapsacks, that were so heavy, grew light upon the shoulders, and in cheer upon cheer the regiment gave evidence of its high approval. The speech concluded then came the good-byes, the tearful farewells, the kisses and prayers from loving to beloved, and then obedient to command, the line of march was resumed for the river and in a short time the regiment was safely landed upon the Black Hawk. What a hurry and bustle there was; each company was allotted its place on the boat, officers rushing here and there, the hissing of the steam from the great boilers, the loud commands, the patriotic singing, more hand-shakings, and then at tap of bell the lines loosened and the steamer slowly moving out into the stream and lo and behold the Fiftieth has taken its initial step in the march of events that is to happen, and in which it will bear so important a part. Many looked upon the bluffs, then crowded with people, for the last time. Theirs to do, and dare, and die, for unity and for the flag.

The Quincy Whig and Republican made mention of the leaving as follows:

"DEPARTURE OF THE FIFTIETH.

The Adams county boys are off at last, after being under orders since Thursday.

They were a little slow about it but it was undoubtedly not the fault of the men.

It was reported yesterday that the regiment was to be divided up among the other incomplete regiments, and the state authorities through A. A. Gen. Loomis seemed to favor the plan but General Fremont would not have it that way."

From the time of its organization soft bread had been furnished, but now a change came and the men were introduced into the mysteries of hard-tack, black coffee and fat bacon, and these made up the first real war dinner which was taken on board the steamer. The general verdict was favorable to the fare. Of course the various satisfying and truly hunger destroying dishes out of which hard-tack, in after years, was capable of being made, were unknown to the men who so few short days before had been following peaceful avocations, but all the same the dinner was enjoyed with a gusto which spoke well both for their patriotism as well as for their appetites.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon when the boat touched the landing at Hannibal, Missouri, and within the next hour the regiment was on the line of its march for camp.

The route lay through the town, and there was a general turnout of the people, who received the troops in comparative silence. A mile and a half out from the river and on the north side of Bear Creek the order was given to halt, the baggage was brought up, the companies again marched, and again halted in company formation, arms were stacked, and the work of pitching tents begun.

The officers line of tents were near the street on the south side of the city, and facing south. The company tents were in rows running north and south with Bear Creek in the rear.

Lieut. Col. Swarthout superintended the establishing of the camp, and he gave his instructions in such a careful way that the lesson became invaluable for use in the coming years.

The camp was beautifully located and for comfort excelled any other occupied by the regiment during the years of its service. A large parade ground stretched out from its front, water was plenty, and an abundance of timber near at hand. The new home of the regiment was all that could be asked for, and while the men were unused to such a life, yet their common sense, assisted by the few who had seen something of army service, soon brought order out of chaos. Col. Loomis, with the 26th Illinois and some home guards, was in command, and

those with the Fiftieth, made up, for that day, a very respectable force.

The 10th and 11th were spent in the perfection of numerous details, and for the first time, on the evening of the 11th, the regiment formed for dress parade—at which the following regimental order was read:

HEADQUARTERS 50th REGIMENT,
CAMP BANE,
HANNIBAL, MO., Oct. 11, 1861.

General Orders,
No. 1.

One man will be detailed from each company as supernumerary, and marched to Headquarters with the guard, but take their places in rear of the guard.

At retreat all singing, loud talking, shouting, drumming and playing of fifes must cease. Immediately after retreat the countersign will be given, when challenging will commence.

After reveille challenging will cease.

By order

M. M. BANE,
Colonel.

Every evening during the stay at Camp Bane, dress parade was a grand attraction to the citizens, and thousands from far and near would gather to witness a most interesting sight, part and parcel of military life.

On Sunday morning following, came the first inspection of arms and clothing. When the usual proceedings then so new, afterwards so well understood and prepared for, were over, Adjutant T. Jeff. Brown read orders to the line and then a chapter from the Army Regulations, setting forth certain duties of the soldier with penalties for non-performance. It is easy to recall as he read: "*The punishment for desertion shall be death, or such other punishment as a court martial may inflict,*" what a chill ran down the spine of every mother's son as he stood in line. It was to all appearance that liberty of action had been surrendered to rules and articles foreign to the ways of peace.

Threats having been made for the destruction of the hospital buildings, as well as other property used by the troops,

guards for the protection of the same, were put out and maintained. To further secure the property and bring some of the more arrogant secessionists to a saving sense of their duty, a detachment of the Fiftieth was sent out and captured as prisoners, four citizens, followed by a like capture of three more, with six head of horses, two mules and a wagon loaded with rifles and shot guns. In a raid upon a house a secesh apron and a rebel flag were found and seized. The flag being regarded with great interest was of course carefully guarded. The prisoners after having been detained for sometime, were released upon parole, but not until they had taken the oath of allegiance as well also as given bond not to give further aid and comfort to the enemy. This prompt action checked, for some time, the preparations which had been put in operation for bushwhacking Union soldiers and terrifying loyal citizens. Many rebel sympathizers were arrested; those who would take the oath of allegiance were admonished and discharged as upon parole, those who would not were sent to Alton, Illinois. It will be noted, later on, the effect produced by and through these arrests.

But little attention had been paid to ditching the tents and grounds, and so the troops were but illy prepared for a great storm of wind and rain which struck the camp shortly after its location. The fall of water was of immense volume, drenching the tents and bedding, and reducing the provisions to the consistency of pulp, and generally demoralizing things. Jim Jimison, of company D was inordinately fond of sugar; he would trade anything from a jack-knife to a hard-tack for it; gazing at the complete destruction of his favorite supply, which he had laid up with almost miserly care, he exclaimed, half tearfully, half humorously, "How in the h—l can a man fight without sweetenen," and this exclamation, like his sugar, sticks to him to this day.

One evening while the regiment was on dress parade, a committee of gentlemen representing the loyal citizens of Hannibal, presented Lieut. Col. Swarthout with a fine horse, properly caparisoned. He was indeed a noble looking animal. The

incident was humorously alluded to by the donors, in the Hannibal papers, at the expense of their Quincy neighbors, who had allowed Col. Swarthout to march from his old home in Illinois, to the field on foot.

The speech of the Lieut. Colonel in accepting the splendid present, was very appropriate, and showed the patriotic citizens who contributed to the gift, (as well as all others,) that their efforts were highly appreciated. Halting for a word which would more fully express his feelings, he suddenly turned to the regiment with "what do you say boys? I say bully." Instantly the word was caught up and from hundreds of throats came the reply "bully," and it was hard to tell who were the most pleased, the donors, the Colonel, or the boys. In honor of the event the Colonel christened his war steed "Hannibal." Right well too, did he bear his gallant rider into and through danger. Right nobly did he wear his name, for at Shiloh, and later on at Corinth, he was wounded; at the latter battle severely.

And now the routine of camp life went on: reveille, morning roll call, company drill with and without arms, battallion drill, policing of camp, the mysteries of wash-day, cooking, tattoo and taps, all these swiftly changing the farmer boys, the clerks in stores, the students, the blacksmiths and the artisans, children of the Adams county hearts and homes, into material fit for the great struggle so near at hand.

The utmost precautions for the health of the troops were taken, the camp was thoroughly policed and as completely as possible, sanitary conditions established, in pursuance of which the following order was issued:

HEADQUARTERS 50th REGIMENT.
CAMP BANE.
General Orders, No. 2. HANNIBAL, MO., Oct. 15th. 1861.

There will be daily, a sick call sounded from the front of headquarters at 8 o'clock A. M., when all sick will report themselves or go to the hospital, and none will be excused from duty who do not report themselves.

There will be no promiscuous firing hereafter. There

will be no cartridges allowed except to the guard, who will discharge their pieces each morning. All soldiers will be held personally responsible for the ammunition given them.

By order

M. M. BANE,

Colonel.

Suddenly the camp life at Hannibal was broken up, and on the 18th of October orders came to strike tents and prepare to march. It is needless to say that these orders were obeyed with alacrity.

CHAPTER IV.

Trip to Chillicothe.—Camp Prentiss Established.—Detail made for a Scout.—The Expedition to Jimtown.—Sergeant Stewart relates an Incident.

ON the 18th of October the regiment received marching orders. It is needless to recall the joy which ran through the camp as the news foretelling active service in the field was promulgated. With alacrity the men sprang to the order to strike tents, and soon the regiment stood ready to march, which it did, to the steamboat warehouse, where it remained for the night.

During the time of the occupation of Camp Bane, the friends of the regiment, and those especially of companies C and D, living in Adams county in Illinois, across the river from Hannibal, were frequent visitors, bringing with them many delicacies unknown to a soldier's life when in active service. All this was now to cease. Serious work was ahead, and tired yet happy at the prospect, the old Fiftieth laid down in the old warehouse to rest as well as possible.

When morning had come, and a breakfast of hard-tack, bacon and coffee had been finished, the march was taken up for the cars, which were soon loaded. Not palace cars, not even common smoking cars, but box cars, and cattle cars at that, but never transportation so acceptable as that furnished on that ever to be remembered October morning. The regiment was bound for the front, for the enemy's country, and there was nothing save blessings for the fact.

There was not much time lost in waiting. Slowly the long train steamed away. And now the country began to open up, and every now and then there came to sight bridges guarded by Union soldiers, their camps near by. Such scenes were deeply interesting, furnishing the first insight into what constituted active service. Although not long in the field, the soldiers composing the various detachments took upon themselves all the airs of veterans, and assumed a look of what was intended for high disdain at the raw recruits passing by.

Some bridges had been destroyed and by reason thereof, trains wrecked and pillaged, hence the necessity for guards.

One camp was made up of the 3d Iowa Infantry, and one of the 1st Kansas Infantry; the latter regiment took particular pains to let it be known that fresh pork and chicken formed a leading portion of their rations, a fact in the nature of an object lesson never to be forgotten by the Fiftieth on after march and in camp.

When Macon City, Missouri was reached the Fiftieth found many friends in the 16th Illinois, then encamped there.

On the afternoon of the 19th the regiment arrived at Chillicothe and went into camp on the prairie about one half mile from, and southeast of, the depot, on the south side of the railroad.

There was a large farm-house on the right of the camp which our regimental surgeon, Major Kendall, at once took possession of for a hospital. When the regiment left Hannibal it was generally believed that it would be attacked somewhere along the way, and when the train drew up to the depot at Chillicothe without sight of rebel or shot of gun along the whole way, a general feeling of disappointment prevailed, for the men had been truly spoiling for a fight, and were really troubled over the thought that the war would be ended before they would be given a chance to be in it to the death; but soon they got over that feeling.

At Chillicothe was the 39th Ohio, commanded by Colonel Groesbeck, and also a company or two of Missouri State Militia under command of Capt. Humphrey.

The 20th was Sunday and was spent in laying out the camp and getting ready for camp life. Living out on a prairie in the latter part of October was not without its share of exposure and privation. The wind blew strong and cold through and around the tents, and the transformation from comfortable homes to tent life was appreciably apparent. On the 22d detachments were sent out through the country for straw, but returned after a fruitless mission. To compensate for this failure the Quartermaster issued an extra blanket to each man and comfort was to some extent attained.

Not satisfied with the result of the first expedition after bedding, Col. Bane sent out detachments with orders to seize wagons and scour the country for this most necessary article, viz. straw feathers. The result was all that heart could desire and before night the camp was gladdened with the returning raiders well supplied, and from thence on warmth and comfort found habitation in every tent.

It is pleasant now to recall how careful the officers, from Colonel down, were of the health of the regiment. Soldiering was new business and many of the details which go to make up army life, were unknown and had to be learned by a relentless experience, but day and night the officers, mindful of their high charge, took advantage of every opportunity to enhance the comfort and guard the health of their command. The seed thus sown in these early days returned the years following, an abundant harvest.

The camp when completed was named "Prentiss," in honor of General B. M. Prentiss, then in command of all the troops in that part of Missouri.

In the midst of the duties incident to the life of a young regiment, the even tenor of its way was upset by orders for a detachment of at least one hundred men for scouting service: the purpose being to break up a camp of bush-whackers, said to be near Jimtown, (now called James Port,) distant from Chillicothe about twenty miles. Among the men the greatest excitement prevailed. Here was an opportunity, so anxiously

looked forward to, for active work, so the offer to go was as spontaneous as it was imperative.

Companies D, Lieut. Henry Cusick with sixty men, and F, Lieut. Chas. J. May, with fifty men, the whole under command of Lieut. May, were selected to represent the Fiftieth in the expedition, and on the 25th, with three days rations and forty rounds of amunition they marched out of camp with drums beating and flags flying. During the day the command was reinforced by thirty cavalry, belonging to a regiment of M. S. M.

Crossing Grand River by ferry, the town of Spring Hill, eight miles from Chillicothe, was reached, and a halt for the night made; the infantry being quartered in a country church. As a result of the day, a rebel who had been in the battle of Lexington, Mo., was captured. The next day the line of march was resumed and dense woods and low undergrowth skirmished through without result, save the capture of two citizens, who were acting under suspicious circumstances. One of these was the owner of a fine farm and when night came on the weary men became his guests, and whether with or without consent, occupied his house and barns. When the Sunday morning sun had risen preparations were about completed for a return to Chillicothe, when news from the cavalry was received that about forty rebels had been surprised and after a running fight, three had been killed, several wounded, and ten prisoners taken. This changed the course of the infantry and it at once marched to the support of the cavalry. Matters began to assume an exciting look when scouts, having captured some citizens, learned that two hundred of the enemy were in the front about three miles away, and a squad of forty or more flanking the left, and worse and more of it, at least one hundred and fifty to the rear a few miles, making four hundred as against one hundred and forty; and with all this came the cheering information that the enemy had sworn to kill every one of the invading party.

In view of this information, which was deemed reliable, a council of war was held at which it was decided to send

to Edinburg for assistance, there being a detachment of M. S. M. encamped there, with directions to march to Jimtown, for which place the command of Lieut. May marched.

Lieut. Cusick was charged with the important duty of making his way to Edinburg. Disguising himself in a citizen's dress he set out for relief, and upon arriving at Edinburg and finding the force there too small to be of much help, he continued his way to Chillicothe, where he learned that a relieving force was already on the way, the news of the perilous situation of the troops composing the detachment having preceded him.

At Spring Hill a squadron of cavalry in advance of the relieving forces was fired upon and seven out of eighteen wounded. Availing themselves of the confusion incident to so vigorous and deadly an assault, the bush-whackers made good their escape. Without further halt or hindrance the expedition pushed on and by night had reached Jimtown where the troops under Lieut. May were found comfortably encamped.

The next day Lieut. Col. Swarthout with one hundred and fifty of the Fiftieth and two companies of the 39th Ohio. reached Jimtown. And now the force being so strengthened as to be devoid of danger, the whole country was skirmished, but without result. All the rations started with were gone and the commands were compelled to live off the country. The bill of fare, consisting of fresh pork, beef, chickens, honey, milk and corn bread, helped to sustain in splendid form and shape, the stomachs of the invading force. Care was taken to protect the property of Union men and women, but woe to the cattle, hogs, poultry, &c., which were so unfortunate as to be owned by a secessionist, whether in or out of the army of treason. Jimtown at that time was a place of considerable size, possessed of two fine hotels, five or six stores, and the usual number of other trades and callings belonging to a country town of its attainments and population. With the occupation of the town by the Union troops the citizens fled, and when Col. Swarthout arrived he found but one man and three women who had remained behind.

An eye witness expresses in a terse way, the scene pre-

sented as the relief under the Lieut. Col. came marching into Jimtown. "It was," he says, "a fine sight indeed to see the detachment coming to our aid across the prairie on that fine October morning, with the sun shining on the bright and glistening arms."

There was no regiment in the great war that did not hold men within its ranks of every trade and vocation. So it was with the Fiftieth, and as soon as the troops had reached Jimtown and before relief had come, the blacksmiths, under command of Richard Deighton, afterwards regimental blacksmith, and Matthew Nelson of company D, showed their knowledge of what was right and proper, by taking possession of all the shops in town and shoeing the horses belonging to the command. The country having been thoroughly gone over and without prospect of further contact with the enemy, the troops marched back to Chillicothe, where they were received as veterans tried and true are always received, with demonstrations of joy. "As we filed into and marched down one of the main streets of the town," says one of the participants, "we could well understand the words and feel the spirit of "See the conquering hero comes." Were we not conquering heroes? for we had between fifteen and twenty prisoners, had killed ten, captured thirty horses and saddles, confiscated several teams to haul our sore-footed comrades, marched in five days seventy-five miles, the last day coming twenty miles without dinner. All this, later on, would have been deemed but a slight affair, and so it was, but at that time it was serious business, especially to the dear ones at home."

As illustrative of many scenes and adventure which grew out of this expedition, space is given but for one as detailed by Sergeant T. S. Stewart, Co. F. Writing from Nevada, Mo., under date of Dec. 21, 1892, he asks and answers his own question:

"Who was Charley Pervick, or what become of the old lady's gobler?"

"In the fall of '61, while our regiment was in camp at Chillicothe, Mo., there was a detachment sent out to a place called Jimtown for the purpose of breaking up a rebel camp

that was supposed to be some where in that neighborhood. The expedition, I think, was under the command of Lieut. Charley May, of Co. F, and consisted of details from several other Co.'s as well as Co F, and after a hard march, and a thorough scouring of the surrounding country, we were preparing to return to camp, minus any trophies of glory, except it might be a few old decrepit firearms, when it was suggested that in order that our trip should not be entirely fruitless, that we scatter out amongst the farm-houses and have a good square meal. It was against the rules you know, to forage, so we prepared to let Uncle Sam pay the bill. Well the proposition carried unanimously, and the command was divided into squads, and directed where to go, how to behave and where to meet, and we at once put our scheme into execution. Now it so happened that at the house visited by one of the squads, there was a fine lot of chickens, and one only, very stately turkey gobler, the pride of the household, and the prospective Xmas dinner, and in as much as the boys were somewhat surfeited on old cow and sow b——m, they concluded it would be quite a treat to have a change in the shape of stewed chicken, (soldiers always wanted their chicken stewed), and some even suggested, "mind only suggested" that roast turkey wouldn't go bad. So after a short parley with the old lady of the house she consented to get the boys some dinner; but when the chicken heads began to fly she remonstrated very strongly, that they were not included in the bill of fare, but after some persuasion, perhaps more forcible than polite, consented that it should be so, provided that the *Gobler* was not to be molested; so after the most profound assurance that his lordship's head should be spared, and the assertion of our brave and gallant commander, that the man who dared to molest or make him, (the gobler), afraid should be transfixed with his (un)-tried and trusty sword, peace was established and the preparations for dinner proceeded. But it seemed after counting noses and estimating the size of each man's stomach that there was a shortage of the supply of headless chickens, and the boys went immediately to WORK to secure more. "Soldiers you know always like to *work*, (ie) *chicken*

roosts." and so it happened that some one who either didn't know a chicken from a turkey, or from the miscarriage of a well directed shot at a chicken, or by some other occult means, the pride of the household fell, mortally wounded, by the wayside. Great was the lamentations of that household, and many were the profuse regrets of the soldiers, and fruitless was the endeavors of our gallant commander to find out who was the guilty party, until at last, in sheer despair, he exclaimed, "I shall promote to eighth corporal any man who will divulge the name of the dastardly villain, that I may punish him," when with one accord we all cried out, "'twas Charley Pervick." Great was the rejoicing of our worthy commander at this information, and after the most solemn promise that he should be terribly punished, and fed on hard-tack and sow-boosom for many, many days, our generous hostess, (long may she rave,) consented to include the Xmas turkey in our bill of fare; and thus did we return triumphantly to our camp, crowned with glory, full of turkey and all in line of promotion, all on account of our own and only Charley Pervick. T. S. S.

During the events just noted, the regiment in camp pursued an active routine, and rapidly progressed in the line of duty.

At dress parade on the evening of the 24th, orders were read as follows:

HEADQUARTERS 50th REGIMENT,
CHILLICOTHE, Mo., Oct. 24th, 1861.

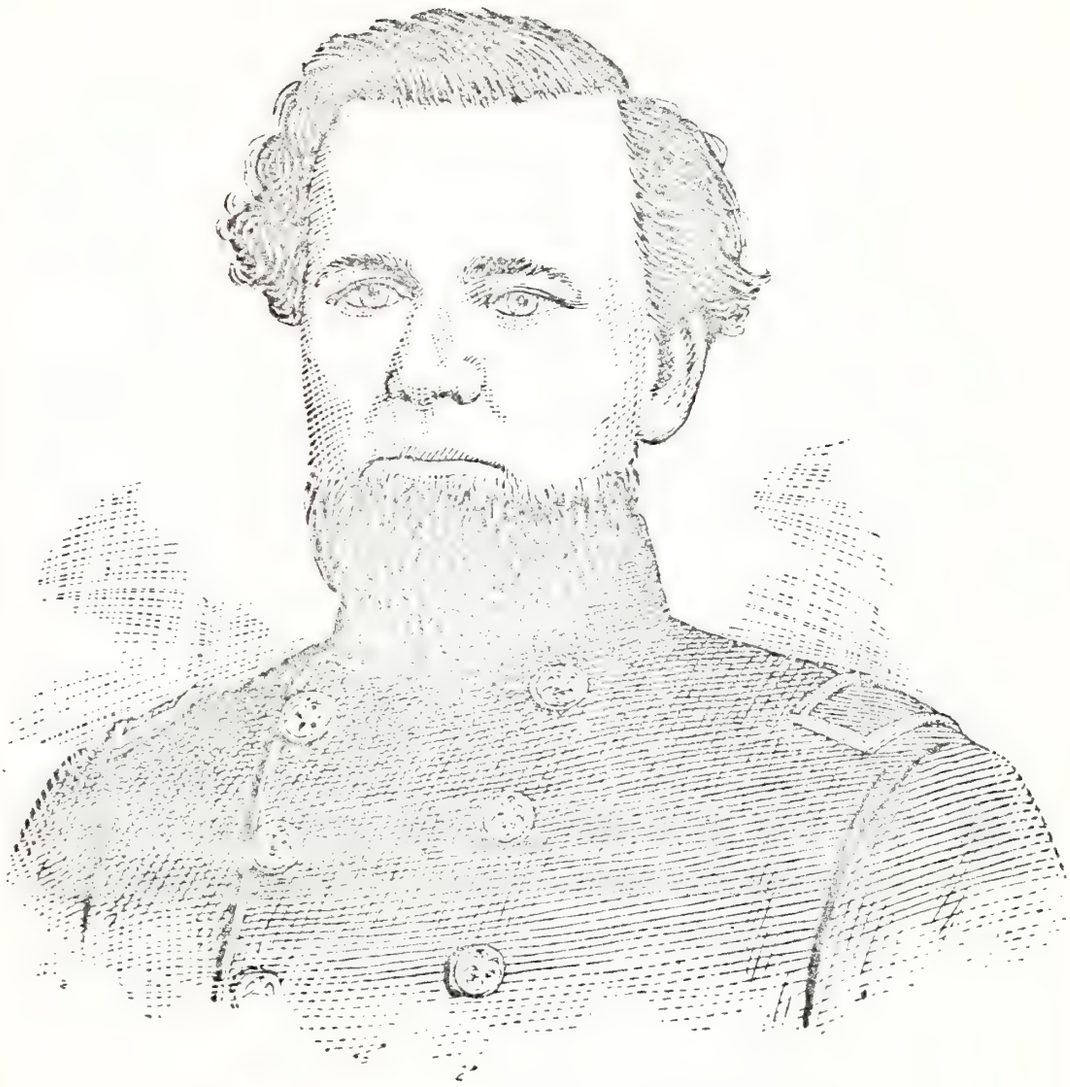
General Orders,
No. 3.

Captains will please hand in their morning reports to the Adjutant as early as 8 o'clock, so they can be consolidated as early as 9 o'clock A. M., for headquarters.

It is hereby strictly enjoined upon all to discontinue their visits to the camp of the 39th Ohio, measles being at the present time, prevalent in their camp.

By order

WM. SWARTHOUT,
Lieut. Col. Commanding.



LIEUT. COL. WILLIAM SWARTHOUT.

From the foregoing order it will readily be seen that care was early taken to protect the regiment from the dread effects of a malady which, in the early part of the war, struck down many a gallant man. As the sequel will show, despite all possible precaution, the camp was invaded by the measles. As soon as a soldier was afflicted he was taken to the hospital, and under the tender care and watchfulness of Surgeons Kendall and Bane the ravages of the disease were stayed, with but slight loss. George W. Stauffer of D, was stricken with it and, although he passed safely through, his health was badly shattered.

Corporal Andrew Robertson of A, who enlisted from Mendon, Adams county, Illinois, and Levi Woodbury, also of A, of Breckinridge, Mo., died at Chillicothe, the first November 26th, and the last December 5th. But with these exceptions the health of the regiment was all that could be desired.

Chillicothe was possessed of a bakery and, in the interest of the service, it was taken possession of and bakers detailed to operate it. On the 8th of November work was commenced, and from Sunday until Tuesday night 1323 loaves of bread were turned out. The bakers and their assistants were paid (in promises) 40 cents a day, or night; they never received a cent. Nevertheless the bread was very acceptable, being first-class in all particulars.

Of course there were editors and printers in the regiment, so a paper was started, first known as "The Fiftieth," but was soon changed to "The Camp Prentiss Register." It was an extremely loyal as well as an ably conducted paper, and served to relieve the camp of much of the tedium incident to army life. Many copies are still in existence, scattered over the length and breadth of the land. During the stay at Chillicothe Major George W. Randall and Capt. Edgar Pickett were, by general orders, appointed a board of administration; this order was issued November 19th.

In the one short month which had transpired since leaving Quincy, a wonderful change could be noted in the address, discipline and morale of the regiment. On the 20th of Novem-

ber, companies D, E and G, under command of Major Randall, were ordered to Cameron Junction, on arrival at which point, quarters were taken in the depot and several houses near by. The enemy raiding the country thereabouts, had destroyed the Platte river bridge, and laid the loyal inhabitants, wherever found, under tribute. To drive them away, and protect the lines of communication covered by the Hannibal & St. Joe Railroad, was the object and purpose of the expedition. The result sought for was fully attained; the country was cleaned out of the bands of marauders who, wholly regardless of principles which govern humanity in war or peace, had maintained a reign of terror over the defenceless inhabitants; all of which having been accomplished the detachment returned to Chillicothe.

While in camp at Chillicothe it was customary for the officers to pass out at any part of the line, the officer saluting the guard who, upon observing him approach, would stand at attention and salute in return. The enlisted men were required to go to post No. 1 to have their passses examined; returning, they could pass through any part of the line in the day time, and by post one at night. Naturally there grew an abuse of this privilege, and officers and men were often out until a late hour at night, to correct which an order was issued that no one should pass through the lines after seven o'clock in the evening without the countersign, and then only by post one.

Now it had been observed by the boys that Major Randall was often out late, and they laid for him. One night private James Seybold was on duty about 10 o'clock on post No. 3; hearing some one approach he called out "Halt! who goes there?" The answer came, "I'm the Major." "Don't care a d—n who you are," came the reply, "mark time, march." "Soldier, I'm the Major, let me pass." "Don't know anyone after dark," returned Seybold, "mark time, march, or I'll put a hole through you." Click, click, fell upon his ears with such persuasive effect that the Major began to mark time. Hearing the call to halt, and the colloquy that followed, the boys quickly gathered, thoroughly though very quietly enjoying the fun; the Major very mad, but attending strictly to business. In the

mean time there rang out upon the night air, Seybold's voice, as in stentorian tones he called "Corporal of the guard, post No. 3." Upon the arrival of that officer the Major was halted and allowed to pass through the lines into camp. He never afterwards failed to have the countersign.

One night Lewis F. Collins, Co. F, while on duty, heard something creeping near his post. Alarmed at the threatened danger he challenged, and receiving no reply, fired, and all was still; result, a fine fat hog.

On another night one of Co. A shot a mule that, grazing near had failed to obey the ominous command "Halt!"

Adjutant T. Jeff. Brown, one night discovered a light as of a camp fire, away to the front of the camp. Quickly arriving at the conclusion that it proceeded from the enemy, an alarm was sounded and volunteers called for. Many responded and under the Adjutant's command marched out to the point of danger, only to find, after a complete reconnoisance, that the cause of the alarm was the result of a burning brush heap. While there was often much mirth at the cost of the parties to these and like contretemps, yet it furnished positive evidence of the zeal and watchfulness of both officers and men, and was in the highest sense a training school for times when like zeal and like watchfulness would serve a high and lofty purpose, and upon which might depend the safety of an army as well as the unity of a country.

On the 27th of November the regiment was ordered from Chillicothe to St. Joseph, Mo., there to report to Col. R. F. Smith, 16th Illinois, commanding the post. This order was promptly complied with, and on arrrival at St. Joe, the regiment was brigaded with the 16th.

That regiment had been for sometime engaged in guarding the Hannibal & St. Joe R. R., at important points. As many of its members were from the same portion of Illinois as the Fiftieth, there was a natural affiliation between the two organizations; the more strongly cemented in the after years of struggle, privation and danger.

At St. Joe the regiment was quartered in houses that had

been vacated by rebels who, upon the approach of the Union troops, had fled to the south. In place of furniture, boxes were used for chairs, and bunks were built up in the rooms, and soon everything was in comfortable shape. Details were made for the bakeries and an abundance of soft bread supplied. It began to be clear to us that a soldier must be versed in all things to a certain degree; that he must sew, cook, wash, keep house, and in the more direct military line, become efficient, not only in drill and duties of a soldier, but as well an expert in the laying out and construction of fortifications. In this latter duty all the troops at St. Joe were for weeks engaged and strong works were raised on the heights above the city. The fact that the city was threatened daily with attack, nerved the workers to renewed effort, so it was not long until defences, sufficient in strength to resist any probable assault, were completed and occupied.

It was at this point that the regiment was furnished with transportation, in the shape of wagons and mules. Quartermaster Wm. Keal drew thirteen wagons, one for headquarters, one for hospital, one for his own department, and one for each company. He also drew six mules for each wagon; seventy-eight in all. These mules were fiery and untamed, and had no knowledge of restraint from halter or bridle. They were loose in a corrall, and to get them out it was necessary that a large detail of men should be made, to assist the Quartermaster.

Well, it was a picnic certain and sure, and not unaccompanied by danger, for as the mules were cornered their heels beat a lightning tattoo upon the earth and air and sky, but all the same they were roped, harnessed and hitched up, albeit the biting, bawling and kicking went on. And then with single line in hand, the driver mounted the near wheel mule and, locking the hind wheels of the wagon, which was filled with a load of shouting, roysterous boys, cracked his black-snake and let 'em go. Down the street they went, snorting, rearing, their heels fanning the air; and so kept on and on until, after a few hours they came back into camp subdued, and ready for business. One of the teams followed the fortunes of the regiment

from St. Joe to Washington, in 1865. It was handled and driven by Wm. McCormack, of company E, familiarly known as "Blue Buck." Three span of beautiful sorrels, they were the pride of the brigade as well as of the regiment.

As the service lengthened out, the allowance of transportation for each regiment was reduced from time to time, until but one wagon and six mules was allowed to a regiment; but "Blue Buck's" sorrels remained, although many efforts were made to have them turned in for use at higher headquarters.

While on the subject of mules, it may be interesting to insert a reply from Richard Deighton, company D, acting regimental blacksmith, in answer to a question as to what is the duty of a regimental farrier:

C. F. HUBERT, Fowler, Ill.:

DEAR SIR:

I will try and answer your kind letter; your "request" to give the "duty of a Farrier." The duties of a regimental farrier are many and perplexing in time of war.

In the first place he must be a "mechanic;" it requires skill of a particular kind to shoe a mule, especially such as we received at St. Joseph, Mo., in 1861. Sixty head were run into a corrall and turned over to the Quartermaster. I don't think any one of them had ever seen a rope until started to the shop to be shod.

Verbal order No. 1 from the Q. M. to farrier: "These mules must be shod and branded U. S. before we can work them."

He sends ten soldiers, *not with guns*, but with ropes 50 or 60 feet long, pulling and tugging at an *innocent mule*, trying to get him to the shop, and 75 small boys in the rear. Then comes Q. M. Keal in the "wake" to see the fun; he standing one block away calling out in a loud voice, saying, "please be as expeditious as possible. Thus came all the mules and were shod.

Did the farrier do his duty? Ask him to-day and he will tell you that he feels the effects of "by-gone" days in his bones.

Please ask Col. Hanna what he said to the mule he branded near Mooresville, Ala.

The responsibility attached to the duty of a farrier is no small matter, taking everything in consideration, as I said before, in war times.

First, he must see that all the horses and mules are properly shod and fit for duty. Second, that all wagons and ambulances are in good repair, the ones under his jurisdiction, and in fit condition for transportation. He should always accompany the teams when on a journey and attend to all breakage.

I have given it to you as I understand the U. S. Army Regulations.

Respectfully yours,
RICHARD DEIGHTON.

On the 9th day of December the following orders were issued:

HEADQUARTERS COMMAND,
ST. JOSEPH, MO., Dec. 9th, 1861.

General Orders,
No. 21.

Captain Gaines, 50th Illinois,
Captain Murphy, Mo. Cavalry:

You will proceed with all of Captain Murphy's company and a detachment of Major Joseph's, in the direction of Union Mills, returning within three days. Arrest all those against whom there is satisfactory proof of disloyalty, seize all arms found in possession of disloyal men, and make full reports of charges, witnesses and attending circumstances in the case of every one arrested. They will also return all property taken, of whatever description, to the Post Quartermaster with a full statement of the circumstances under which taken.

By order
R. F. SMITH,
Col. Com'd'g Post.

At once preparations were begun and rapidly completed,

and the command of Capt. Gaines was on the march. The purpose of the expedition was to capture or break up a party of 40 men under Major Burnham, who were to meet at his house at day break of the 10th, and from thence join the rebel army. Marching all night the command, about 5 o'clock A. M., reached a large house and halted while a small detachment of the cavalry rode up to it, whereupon two men ran out of the rear and took safety in the brush near by, two shots being fired after them. The firing alarmed the men, who were in wagons which had been seized along the way, and they quickly responded to the order to fall in. The Captain of the cavalry detachment, a German rode up and down shouting "fall in coompany C., fall in my dutch coompany." Some of the wagons had stopped in mud holes and the men in their sudden fright jumped in up to their knees, causing one of them to shout out, "what next, Captain? those who have'nt fell in have jumped in."

At day break the command had reached within close proximity to the rebel rendezvous; the road here run south on the east side of Burnham's farm, then west about 80 rods to the house. The infantry deployed on the north side and in skirmish line, well supported by a reserve, marched across a cornfield, the corn having been cut up and shocked. In the meantime the cavalry dashed down the road. In a moment there was an alarm at the house and men could be seen running to the field, to the right of the infantry, and hiding in the corn shocks. While a number mounted horses and fled in the opposite direction. Swiftly advancing across the field the infantry captured Major Burnham and eleven of his men. A daughter of the Major, handsome, tall and strong, for a woman, met the force as it filed into the yard. She held in her hand a raw-hide riding-whip. Coolly surveying the soldiers as they crowded around her, she suddenly pounced upon John McGlaughlin of company D., as inoffensive a man as could be found, and struck him a number of times with her whip; the men formed a circle and shouted, "give it to him, give it to him." John took the castigation as a joke even if it did hurt. When the irate female had expended her wrath she ran

crying into the house. The return to camp was without incident. The Captain made due report of the expedition, and matters resumed the even tenor of camp life.

On the 16th of December the following orders were issued:

HEADQUARTERS 50th ILLINOIS REGIMENT, }
ST. JOSEPH, MO., Dec. 16, 1861. }

Captains Hanna and McGillicuddy:

You will provide your companies with five (5) days rations and be ready to proceed to Savannah, early to-morruw morning, and when you are located, report to these headquarters. You will protect Union men in that vicinity, arrest all those against whom there is satisfactory proof of disloyalty; seize all arms found in the hands of disloyal men, and make full reports of charges, witnesses and attending circumstances in the case of every one arrested. You will also return all property of whatsoever description, that may be taken, to the Post Quartermaster with a full statement of the circumstances under which it was taken.

By order
WM. SWARTHOUT,
Lieut. Col. Com'd'g 50th Ill. Reg't.

Pursuant to these orders the two companies, under command of Captain Hanna, marched to Savannah, arriving at which point he at once placed the town under martial law, forbidding all persons to leave, and seizing all horses belonging to sympathizers with the rebellion, giving vouchers showing cause of seizure to those claiming ownership. A report of his operations was transmitted to and approved by his commanding officer at St. Joe., who warned him to keep his men close in hand. Mounting his men on the captured horses Capt. Hanna made a rapid reconnoisance of the surrounding country, and as a result the region thereabout was cleaned out of rebels, who, on the approach of Capt. Hanna's command, lit out for further secessia. One prisoner was taken. At first he was thought to be a spy, but this proving to be an error he was mounted on a bareback mule and brought into camp, where, after the examination, he

was released on a parole in the usual form, with the addition that he solemnly swore, so help him God, that he would, unto the end of his life, not only take, but read, the New York Tribune.

Thus rolled away the closing days of 1861. While the health of the regiment was, as a rule, up to a high standard, yet a number were stricken down, and some had to be discharged and sent home. The sick left at Chillicothe, and who had become convalescent, reported for duty. The drilling, policing, guard and picket duties were constant and severe. The weather was both cold and stormy, and the men suffered greatly, especially with rheumatism. Robert Colwell of company D. was carried to the hospital on a door, there being no stretchers. One of the sufferers, writing home about this time, said: "We are now learning something of what our predecessors had to undergo in establishing this government for us to defend. Our pickets are stationed, necessarily, in all kinds of weather. The weather is very cold, and the elements pitiless. Every fourth day the call for picket or patrol comes. Our patrol or police guard have charge of all public buildings and property, and squads are marching through the streets at all hours of the night, with orders to arrest all who are without passes. But no matter the privation or danger, we of the Fiftieth are in to stay."

The fortifications having been completed, were occupied by the 16th Illinois. The strictest of military law prevailed. All out after 10 o'clock at night without pass or countersign, were subject to arrest. All watchfulness incident to the occupation of an enemy's country, was exercised, and both drill and discipline went hand in hand for the perfection of the troops there stationed.

In obedience to orders, General Jeff. C. Davis arrived and quietly took command. The same night the theater was crowded with soldiers when General Davis entered. One of the 16th Illinois perceiving him, called out "three cheers for Jeff. Davis." Instantly he was struck and knocked down by one of the Fiftieth, but when explanations followed, the irate Fiftieth apolo-

gized, and the two became fast friends. The incident was the talk of the following day.

It possibly is, but then it may not be, fully known how the Fiftieth came to be called "The Blind Half Hundred."

Edwin M. Taylor of company B, a corporal in H, and two or three more were minus an eye, and there were several squint and cross-eyed comrades. All of these were as active and brave as any in the regiment, but the fact of so many being so affected, together with the other fact of the number of the regiment, gave it a title by which it will ever be known. There was an additional reason, the 16th Illinois enlisted under the ten regiment call and had been mustered in the 24th of May, 1861. Naturally its members, officers and privates, assumed the air of veterans, and many were the stories they told of "moving accidents by field and flood," which had characterized their *months* of service. They related with characteristic detail how they had made a pathway through Missouri, marked with blood, of chickens and hogs, and with conscious grace dubbed themselves the "bloody 16th." Co. E of the 16th and H of the Fiftieth were recruited from the same part of Illinois, and many of the men of the two organizations were intimate. In fact the two regiments excepting Co. I of the Fiftieth, had members from the same localities. Strange as it may appear, dissentions grew up out of this very fact of near relationship, and many fights were engaged in with about equal results. One night a corporal of Co. H of the Fiftieth, having charge of a patrol, arrested a party of belated 16ths and a row sprung up during which a brick was thrown, resulting in the injury of the eye of one of the Fiftieth, from this in addition to the facts above detailed, came the appellation of "The Blind Half Hundred."

One evening the camp of the Fiftieth was thrown into the most rapturous excitement, caused by the return of Capt. Wm. M. Gooding of Co. C., and with him his bride, a most lovely and accomplished young woman. Her appearance in camp was like a benediction from home, and as she moved

about the camp the light of her countenance brought sunshine to the boys.

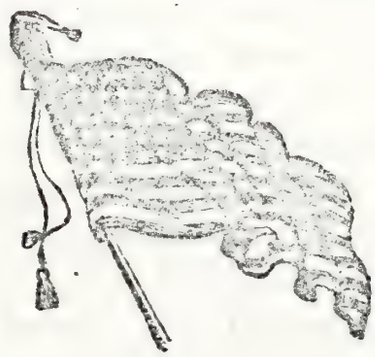
On the 18th a battallion of the Fiftieth was ordered to report to General Prentis at Palmyra, and borne by the Hannibal & St. Joe R. R., quickly reached the point of destination. The weather was intensely cold and every means and artifice was resorted to in order to make anything like comfort possible. Box cars are bad enough in summer, but in December, past description. Arrived at Palmyra, the battallion was quartered in a large brick warehouse on the left side of the street going down to the town from the depot. During the trip some stoves had been captured during the frequent stops made on the road. These became useful in quarters, holes for the pipes being punched through the walls, and all worked well when the wind favored.

On December 23d, the impending danger having passed, the battallion was ordered back to St. Joe. The stoves so opportunely appropriated, were taken along and made use of to the great comfort of the command. The train encountered a terrible fall of snow, and was often blocked in the cuts, the men being compelled to assist in clearing the track; the result was intense suffering, many having their feet badly frosted and some frozen. But finally the home camp was reached and the joy felt can only be appreciated by those whose lives have been furnished with like experiences. On the 23d of December, John A. Cotle, company D, died, stricken by measles. His was the first death in the regiment, all the others having been in hospital, so this marks the first funeral in which the regiment took part. In a letter under date of the 25th, the ceremonies attending his burial are thus recounted:

"This soldier had been down with measles, grown better, then suffered a relapse from exposure, and on the 23d had fallen asleep. On the 24th we marched to his funeral. His company led the column, marching with arms reversed, the body immediately preceding it. At the grave the coffin was lowered, the Chaplain made a few remarks, then eight of his mess with load-

ed muskets, discharged their pieces directly into his grave, then the benediction followed by a return to quarters."

Christmas came and was passed with all the jollity incident to the time and consistant with military rules and regulations. The loved ones at home had not forgotten their beloved and day by day prior to the holy day, package after package had been received, not to be opened until Santa Claus had come and gone. It was a sore test to the appetite, especially when possessed by hungry men, to be compelled to wait until the morning light should usher in the glad day, but faithful to their trust the men did wait. And then such an opening, such a spread of good things, never before so gladdened the eye nor filled the heart with joy, and hungry stomachs with satisfaction. And there were lots of things beside eatables; socks, drawers, little nick nacs of every kind, formed and fashioned into being by loving fingers, for the dear boys who, through much suffering and danger, were standing a living wall between homes and peace, and war's wide desolation, a tower of strength for country and for flag. God bless the women of that day, their hearts were right, their loyalty without flaw, their purpose as strong and lasting as are the foundations of the Eternal Hills.



CHAPTER V.

Camp Life at St. Joe.—The Bakery.—Thanks for Barrel of Molasses.—Capt. Hanna's Dinner to his Company.—Ordered to the South, via. Hannibal and Quincy.—The Halt at Quincy.—Loyal Reception.—Off for Cairo.—Arrival There.—Ordered to Smithland.—Grand Movement to Fort Henry—Its Investment and Capture.—Scenes and Incidents.

THE early days in January, 1862, were passed in the usual routine of duty. Company and regimental drill were of regular performance, and guard and picket service were as regular as the rise and fall of tides. There were plenty of provisions but the hard-tack was none of the best, and to remedy this flour was issued, and George Lester of company C, was detailed as chief baker. In the performance of his duty he took possession of one of the largest bakeries in the city, and calling around him an efficient corps of assistants, he produced as if by magic, an abundant supply of good bread.

The Orderly Sergeant of each company acted as commissary of his command, receiving in bulk for the company, the provisions the requisition allowed. In turn he distributed to the company messes, each composed of from ten to fifteen. Each mess kit was made up of three camp kettles of different sizes, so they could be packed one in the other, three large mess pans, made out of sheet iron, tin plates, knives and forks, and spoons, large and small, a box was made for sugar with a subdivision for coffee, and a sack for beans was ready at hand, and tin cups always the friend of the soldier, were issued in suffi-

cient number. The supply of cooking utensils was not of the best, but sufficient for present necessity and demand, and under the fast accumulating knowledge of camping and camp life, furnished all that was required for comfort and health. The pleasures as well as the privations of a soldier life were tasted if not well understood, and many a gallant fellow here learned the lesson which afterwards came with its reward. The citizens were not very loyal, but always respectful, and while their doors were closed and their windows darkened, yet they knew enough to treat with becoming respect, the men who poorly sheltered and largely deprived of many of the common necessaries of life were yet, in patriotism and refinement, eminently their superiors.

Occasionally the monotony of camp life would be disturbed, if not broken, by an expedition for forage or a rapid march after bush-whackers.

During these camping days the tedium and indeed the longing for home, was daily relieved by the letters from the loved ones at home. What member of the Fiftieth can ever forget the thrill of joy that permeated his very being at sight of a letter bearing his address, how quickly he had it in his possession, and with eagerness he opened and read its every line. Cheering words, loving words, from hearts sore pressed with anxiety, yet how bravely written, and with what loyalty to country and flag. Not letters alone were received, but things substantial, as witness the following:

CARD OF THANKS IN THE QUINCY HERALD.

St. Joseph, Jan. 1st, 1862.

Editor of the Herald:—*Sir:* The members of company B, Capt. Smith, of the Fiftieth Reg't Ills. Vol's, through your columns, return their sincere thanks to the citizens of Clayton and vicinity, for that barrel of molasses that was received at the St. Joe depot a few evenings since. May they live long and die happy, are the wishes of the members of Co. B.

On New Year's day Co. E was invited to partake of a sumptuous dinner at the Sanders House, provided by Captain

Hanna and his Lieutenants. The thought of a spread for the company was a happy one and was, of course, highly appreciated by the men.

When the holy Sabbath day came round permission to attend church was freely given to all who wished to attend in the city, and by many the privilege was availed of.

On Sunday the 12th of January, a number of officers of rank from the east were in camp in an official capacity, and the regiment was ordered out for inspection at half past eight, and it was eleven o'clock before the parade was dismissed. The weather was very cold and many of the men were frost bitten. This experience was a rough one, but it gave a foretaste of what was in store in the future.

On the 13th, died, N. J. Culp of Liberty, Adams county, and a member of Co. D. The company passed resolutions of respect, and it was agreed that crepe, for seven days, should be worn on the left arm. The Quincy Whig and Republican of the 23d contained an account of his death together with resolutions from the New Liberty Lodge, I. O. G. T.

By letters as well as rumors, the regiment was kept daily in a state of agitation in expectation of more active work. The rebels had seized the Mississippi from Cairo down to the mouth and were heavily fortifying Columbus, Ky., twenty miles, and Island No. 10, fifty miles below Cairo. All this pointed to early and active work further south. On the 21st all doubt was settled, for the regiment was ordered to board the cars and that night arrived at Hannibal.

The next day the line of march was taken up for Quincy, twenty-two miles distant. The march was one of the hardest ever made by the regiment. The roads were horrible for foot travel, for a fresh snow of about four inches had fallen and the weather suddenly turning warm, it began to melt early in the day, and by the middle of the afternoon marching was in slush and mud. All the little rivulets crossing the road, were filled to overflowing, and it was not until nine o'clock at night that the regiment, weary and hungry, arrived at Quincy and

found quarters in the Court House and City Hall, the latter on corner of 6th and Main.

Many friends flocked to the City, to see their boys, and a number went home to spend the night, but the uncertainty as to destination which surrounded all movements held the regiment ready on the instant for marching orders.

As was expected the halt at Quincy was short. One day and two nights. Writing of these times and of the return to Quincy, a member of the regiment says: "The reader should recall the fact that at first we were to be known as the Adams county regiment. Then after mustering we were known as the Illinois 50th, and as such left Quincy, as already recorded. After taking the field in Missouri, in 1861, we assumed the proper name, viz: 50th Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry. We return to Quincy as soldiers having seen service, and with the name, "The Blind Half Hundred," bestowed upon us in derision, it is true, forever come to stay, and always to be proud of."

The Quincy Herald of January 23d said:

"We herald this morning the return of the Fiftieth, or Adams county regiment.

Tuesday morning they received orders at St. Joe. and yesterday evening they reported here. We expect them to leave to-day. This is certainly fast work in this respect, at least we question much if the movement of troops during the war can find a better example of celerity of movement."

As this history proceeds it will be shown that the regiment made a number of rapid movements, notably from Smithland to Ft. Henry and Donelson, Clarksville, Town Creek, Alatoona and in the Carolinas.

As will be noted frequently hereafter, while the men were in the field fighting, the women of the north were not idle, but with willing hands labored unremittingly to assuage, as far as possible, the privations and horrors of war. The Fiftieth was not forgotten, as will be seen by the following letter from its gallant Colonel:

A CARD OF THANKS.

QUINCY HOUSE, Jan. 23, 1862.

To the "Sisters of the Good Samaritan:"

Your kind note, with the package of mittens for the troops, was received to-day. I take this, my only spare moment of time, to tender you the thanks of the entire command for this, one of the most useful presents the soldiers could have received.

The many evidences of regard and sympathy which the Fiftieth Regiment of Illinois Volunteers has received at the hands of the ladies of this city, and the surrounding country, cannot fail to inspire us with a deep and patriotic love of home and the dear ones we leave behind. These substantial tokens of kindness on the part of friends at home will be truly encouraging to the soldiers in the darkest hours of duty,—and trial.

How happy the thought, could we feel that all among us were as anxious for the welfare and success of the Union Army, and as loyal and patriotic in their feelings, as the ladies of the "Good Samaritans."

In the name of the Regiment I bid you a kind and affectionate farewell, hoping that all the firesides made vacant by our departure, may finally be gladdened by our safe return to home and friends.

M. M. BANE,
Col. 50th Reg't Ill. Vols.

After a stop of one day and two nights at Quincy, the regiment again bade farewell to home and friends and took the Quincy and Toledo train for Cairo, Illinois, via. Decatur, then the rendezvous for troops from the west. As the cattle cars were provided with boards for seats the trip was very comfortable.

A member of the regiment thus writes: "We passed on through the villages of Fowler, Paloma, Camp Point and Clayton in Adams county, and at all these stations were greeted with cheers and waving of hats. The boys of company B learned that orders had been issued that the train should not be

stopped at Clayton, their old home. As the train neared the station it was discovered that company B boys were at the breaks and proceeded to set them and stopped the train, but not until the station had been passed, but the order was given and the train backed up. The spirit of loyalty ran high although all hearts were heavy with sorrow at the dire necessity of parting. In Brown county the news of our coming had not preceded us, and we did not receive the salutations as through Adams county, but all along the route we were welcomed and bidden God Speed.

"At Decatur the train was switched on to the Illinois Central, and now we were off for the south. It was strange to us boys, to go to sleep in the cars where snow was on the ground and wake up in a country where none could be seen. We arriv- at Cairo on Saturday night and left for Kentucky on Sunday morning. Of course we, that is the men, knew nothing as to our destination."

At Cairo we found everything crowded with troops on every side. Cavalry, artillery and infantry, all in seeming confusion, as though preparing to leave. We arrived in the forenoon and were at once marched to a boat at the levee. After our teams and camp equipage had been loaded, the regiment comfortably located, the steamer turned her prow up the Ohio, and we learned we were to report to Col. Lauman, at Smithland, Ky., reaching there on the morning of the 28th of January. Here we found the 52d Illinois encamped. This regiment had been with us at St. Joe from December 8th, and had only preceded us a few days. While on our boat at Cairo a steamer, just arriving from up the Ohio, tied up alongside. Among her passengers was Parson Brownlow, who had but recently escaped from the south. He made an address to the troops on our boat that was listened to with great attention.

We arrived at Smithland, a small village at the mouth of the Cumberland, and went into camp on the hills back of the town and on the east side of the cemetery. The 52d Ills. to our right, and near by were two small forts occupied by Iowa troops, who had seen service at Belmont.

The ground was extremely muddy and the boys stripped off branches and twigs and collected White Oak leaves for beds christening them Kentucky feathers.

The weather was changeable, the first days very warm, then suddenly cold; the inventive genius of the boys began to work, and soon could be seen chimneys projecting from the sides of the tents, built of mud and sticks, while the interior was warmed by furnaces constructed out of flat stones foraged from the cemetery near by. The plan of the furnace was simple enough. A trench was dug from the middle of the tent to the chimney and over it was laid the marble slabs. As long as it lasted the furnace was a success, but the stone soon crumbled from the heat and had to be frequently replaced. Details were made from the Fiftieth for provost duty in the city, also fatigue duty. On one occasion company D was sent as a guard up the river on a steamer for a barge of wood for camp. On this trip one of the company fell into the river and came near drowning.

There was a good deal of sickness but nothing fatal, and the general health of the camp was fair.

Wednesday, February 5th, we were ordered to break camp. This order had been expected for some days, yet when received occasioned considerable excitement, and was obeyed with alacrity. We were soon on board the Belle of Memphis, under command of General W. H. L. Wallace. We recall him standing on the hurricane deck of one of the steamers yelling lustily to the officers of the 52d Ills. why they could not get to their boat as quickly as the Fiftieth had, although it had covered a greater distance from camp than the 52d.

We were soon off down the Ohio river, touching at Paducah, 12 miles below, at the mouth of the Tennessee.

Here we learned that Fort Henry was our destination. It was a pretty sight to see the procession of steamers moving grandly from the Ohio into the Tennessee, bank full, and permitting several boats to move side by side. There was nothing to dispel the beauty and harmony of the sight until all at once the low booming of cannon was heard far to the front, proclaiming a battle. We were "within sound of the guns," and

then our rollicking spirits for fun was changed to that of a sober realization of the duties before us. We were about to engage in the stern realities of war.

As we drew near to where the gun boats were engaged with the fort we could see the smoke from the great guns as they belched forth, and often we could follow the shell by its thin blue streak from its fuse, then the explosion filling the whole country with its mighty voice.

The troops were landed on the east, near the mouth of a creek about five miles below the fort. General Grant's boat, the "New Uncle Sam," tied up to our boat.

On the next day, the 6th, we moved up the creek as support to a battery. The road was soon impassable, the artillery down to the axles. Our regiment was obliged to assist in pulling both horses and guns out of the mud.

By night we had succeeded in investing the rear part of the works but the enemy had gone, they having ascertained General Grant's intention of surrounding and capturing them, had taken time by the forelock and made good their escape to Donelson, twelve miles away.

We camped that night on the outworks about two miles from the fort. Before leaving Smithland, we had been ordered to prepare to move in light marching order, and had packed our overcoats and extra clothing in boxes expecting them to follow us. Many of us had no blankets, all our baggage being with the wagons, the night was cold but the boys were tired, and as they lay in rows upon the ground they forgot all suffering in sleep. Large fires were built at the foot of trees, suddenly and without warning, there fell a large tree burned through, killing one of another regiment in bivouac near by, then the fire spread in the leaves with which the ground was thickly strewn. Notwithstanding the danger the tired soldiers slept, and the next morning the ground was black and bare save where the men had slept. A number of the Fiftieth used their cartridge boxes for pillows and when, the next morning, they viewed the desolation round and about them, and saw the shriveled remains of

their boxes, it seemed marvelous that the amunition had not exploded.

On the 7th the regiment marched into the Fort. The mud and water had ruined our boots and shoes, so we were on the lookout for anything in the foot-wear line that would prove better than what we had.

L. W. McClelland of company D, was so unfortunate as to have his shoes burned while trying to dry them the previous night. Mc. was afflicted with squint or cross-eyes; the boys would say the safest place would be directly in his front. Well Mc. was passing along a slough filled with back water when he saw protruding from the edge of the water, the foot of a boot nearly new. As he took hold and pulled it seemed to come rather hard, but this he attributed to its being filled with mud. All at once it yielded when, lo, and behold, it held a human foot and part of a leg, shot off in the battle. Mc. dropped boot and all and, running to camp hid under his blanket; at least that is as his comrads tell it.

Company B had discovered among the captured arms, a lot of new muskets. The officers succeeded in transferring their old for the new muskets, which were called Austrian rifles and were of a different calibre. The deal was a poor one for the arms were worthless. Not near as good as the old ones discarded by the company. In exchanging the amunition the men were ordered to empty the old into a cask furnished by the Quartermaster for that purpose. One of the men, smoking a pipe, dropped a spark which ignited one of the cartridges, exploding all of them, and wounding several of the company, of which Isaac Frey was so severely wounded that he died February 18th, at Paducah, Ky.

Writing to the Hannibal, Mo., Messenger, Capt. T. D. McGillicuddy thus tersely describes the investment and capture of Fort Henry:

FORT HENRY, TENN., Feb. 8th.

DEAR MESSENGER:—"We have met the enemy and they are ours." Fort Henry has fallen and great was the fall thereof. Yes, Fort Henry is in the hands of the Federal army,

and the American flag floats triumphantly from the masthead of the flag staff of the fort that but a few hours before had the secession rag floating to the breeze. Your humble servant had the exquisite pleasure of seeing the rebel rag go down, and the flag of our country go up.

Now having given you the facts in the case, I will try to give you the particulars in brief: On Tuesday morning, February 4th, our regiment and the 7th Indiana and 13th Missouri, were ordered to Fort Henry. We arrived at a landing three miles below the fort, at 6 o'clock the same day. Here we found several thousand troops. Our division was under command of Brig. Gen. Wallace, and the other in command of Gen. Grant. Gen. Wallace's division took up the line of march on the west side of the Tennessee river, and Gen. Grant's on the east. We joined Gen. Grant's division, and were in line of march the next morning at 10 o'clock. We had two regiments of cavalry and two batteries of artillery. The two divisions started about the same time to attack the fort. In connection with these two divisions were three of the invincible gunboats, which did the execution.

The storming of the fort commenced at 11.45 A. M., and continued one hour and ten minutes. When they took down their secession flag our gunboats ceased firing, and the rebel General Tilghman sent his Adjutant to the Commodore. The purport of his errand was a surrender. In the meantime their infantry and light artillery were trying to effect their escape, which was cut off by our division. We then marched into the fort, and I assure you that those that did escape made a hasty retreat, for they left everything, even their dead. The walls of the entrenchments must be twelve miles around, and the main fort must occupy twelve acres, surrounded on three sides by water. In this space were their big guns, consisting of fifteen 32 pounders, one 128 pounder, and one rifled cannon, a 32 pounder. The guns are in perfect order, with the exception of the rifle cannon, which exploded during the engagement, killing four men. Three magazines full of powder were also found in the fort; also stacks of ball and shell. The value of the ball

shell and powder, is estimated at from six to eight thousand dollars.

In the fortifications in the rear of the fort the space was occupied by infantry. We found about 200 log buildings and 500 splendid tents, just as good as the best I know of, and a great deal better than the Illinois 50th have. Their commissary was well supplied with sugar, coffee, rice and meats, all of which fell into our hands. The cavalry captured nine field pieces and horses in their attempt to escape. We captured about 250 prisoners, and killed, as far as we have been able to learn, 50 or 60. It was an awful sight to one like myself, who never saw the like before, to see dead strewed all over the ground—men without heads and arms, one-half of a man in one place and the other half in another; eyes, tongues, hearts and brains scattered promiscuously on the ground. We took Brigadier General Tilghman, two Colonels, one Major and four Captains prisoners. The prisoners were all sent to Cairo, or some other point. Our loss in this engagement was eight men on the gunboats and one cavalry. This is true as far as I can learn. I must close; but I suppose by the time you get this we shall be in Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland river.

Yours truly.

T. D. McGILLICUDDY,
Co. K. 50th Ill. Infantry.

CHAPTER VI.

Ft. Henry after its Capture.—Gen. Tilghman.—The Advance on Donelson.—Its Investment.—Operations of 3d Brigade, Smith's Division.—Privation of, and Heroic Endurance of the Troops.—How the Companies off Duty Kept Warm.—Col. Bane rises from a Sick Bed.—The Assault on the Works and their Capture.—The Surrender of Fort Donelson.—"Worse than the Infernal Regions."—Incidents.—Capt. McGillicuddy's Letter.—Report of Col. Cook.

FORT HENRY taken and occupied. The flag of treason down and the flag of Union up and flying, was indeed an inspiriting sight. The rebel General Lloyd Tilghman, who had surrendered Fort Henry, was one of the high toned blue blooded rebels who had, or effected to have, a supreme contempt for the Northern Mudsills, and at Paducah, where he was at one time in command, he boasted that "with two guns and fifty men he would come down to Cairo and take General Prentiss." After his capture, a newspaper reporter stepped up to the General, who was on board General Grant's boat, the New Uncle Sam, and the following colloquy ensued:

"General, will you be kind enough to give me the correct spelling of your name?"

Gen. T., very haughtily. "Sir, I do not desire that my name should be made use of at all, in connection with this affair, except as it may appear in the reports of General Grant."

Reporter. "I only desire, sir, to have it spelled correctly in the list of prisoners."

Gen. T. You will oblige me, sir, by not making any mention of me in your correspondence."

At which he turned upon his heel and left the news gatherer alone in his glory.

On the 12th of February the army which invested and captured Fort Henry, began its advance upon Fort Donelson. A portion took boats and proceeded by water, but the greater portion of the army moved by land to the investment of the fort, distant twelve miles from Henry. By the capture of Henry, General Grant's forces were in the rear of Donelson, and when formed, our line extended from near the town of Dover, above, to a creek just below the fort.

The Fiftieth was assigned to the brigade commanded by Colonel John Cook of the 7th Illinois Infantry, and in General C. F. Smith's division. This division was on the extreme left, and our brigade the centre, the Fiftieth on the right. And in this formation the brigade went into camp for the night.

The next morning we moved up into line; the day was warm and pleasant. Our place in the line was in a ravine running parallel to the enemy's works, and distant from them about 600 yards. While there was heavy skirmishing all along the lines, we were not disturbed, and becoming satisfied that they were to remain for the night in the same position, the men stacked arms and gathered huge masses of leaves, with which the ground was covered, for bedding, but alas, "the best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft aglee," for just as the task of preparation for the night had been completed, our regiment was ordered to move, and out on the wintry air there rang: "Attention, Fiftieth." "Take arms." "Right face." "Forward march," and we moved up the ravine the length of a regiment, giving place to another regiment, which not only occupied our old place but our beds as well.

We had to make the best of it, and as orders were issued forbidding the lighting of fires, and commanding the utmost silence it may be readily understood that our lot was not a pleasant one. Notwithstanding orders, the men gathered in knots and recited the incidents and casualities of the day.

Many had experienced close calls, for the skirmishing sounded like a battle, and indeed was a battle. A number of our officers while escaping, had yet experienced the sensations which surround "a close call." Col. Swarthout had a hole in his coat, and Adjutant Brown, Capt. Gaines, Lieut. Rodgers, Chaplain Bigger and several others had their clothes pierced with leaden missiles sent them with the compliments of the "Johnnies." A Sergeant of the Sharpshooters fell near our line shot by a red shirted Texan.

After dark the weather changed and a drizzling rain, soon changing into snow, added to our discomfort, began falling. By eleven o'clock it was at freezing point and had become intensely cold.

The companies not on duty moved to the rear and kept moving around until nearly daylight, when dawn and rebel bullets bade them take to cover. Just at dawn the regiment had permission to fall to the rear for the purpose of making coffee, but just as our fires were started and the coffee about to be made, we were ordered back into line, and there all day remained under fire from the enemy's guns. At times the monotony was broken by permission given to some of the men to go out to the skirmish line and take part in the engagement there going on. The enemy's sharpshooters were vigilant and dangerous to our peace and safety, as many a poor fellow could testify. Outside the enemy's works and from behind a large stump a bit of red could be seen now and then, and the sight was always followed by a puff of smoke and a whiz by our heads, evidently made by a very large ball.

All day long Co. B remained on the skirmish line and proudly and defiantly maintained their position. Thus passed the day, and when night came we were ordered to the rear where we had fires and cooked and eat our supper. Although our fare was scant and plain, yet it is no doubt true, that never was a meal so well enjoyed. When it was finished we made ourselves as comfortable as possible.

The morning of the 15th found us again to the front, where we spent the forenoon the same as the day before, but

old red shirt, as the man behind the stump was called, exposed himself a little beyond the danger line and as a result was cut off in the midst of his sins, to the intense gratification of his enemies.

During the afternoon a general movement was made against the enemy's works.

The Fiftieth was sent to the support of Col. Lauman's brigade on the left.

When the order came Col. Bane, who was sick, was lying down by the fire. Springing to his feet he shouted, "Attention battalion." "Take arms." "Two ranks, left face." "Forward, double quick, march."

The line of the charge being a left oblique, we were mixed up with another regiment engaged in making the same general movement, during which three of our companies, A. F and D, were cut off from the regiment.

Col. Bane soon found himself unable to proceed, and as Col. Swarthout was sick, the command of the regiment devolved upon Captain Gaines, with Captain Hanna acting as Major, and he at once assumed command of the detached companies.

Our general direction, or line of advance, led us over two steep ridges and across two deep ravines, the timber had been cut low and the limbs trimmed so as to impede our progress. The enemy covered this portion of the field with a six gun battery which swept the ground, in many places with terrible effect. As we moved across this ground under a fearful fire, we passed over many bodies of the 25th Indiana, who had fallen in the engagement of the first day. Their bodies had lain in the sun until swollen and distorted, they were almost past recognition, added to this they were frozen solid.

In the confusion caused by the other regiment crossing our line of movement and entangling us, the three detached companies had partially lost their bearings, but Lieut. Hazelwood, commanding company D, observing Adjutant Brown in the distance, headed for him and joined in the advance. As we swept over the ridges we could plainly see the artillerists loading their guns, pulling their lanyards and feel the rush of the

grape-shot as they flew over our heads, crashing through tree tops knocking off limbs, or what was worse, striking down brave men as they went rushing to the front, some never to rise again.

We reached the works to the left just as General Lauman's brigade had taken them. Here we found our division commander, General C. F. Smith, who was turning a captured battery upon the enemy.

As we lay under the shelter of the works the bullets from the enemy would strike our bayonets like so much hail. After reforming it was deemed too late to make a forward movement and our brigade was moved back to the timber for rest, and building great fires we passed a more comfortable night, and Sunday morning found us ready for the great work before us.

It was understoad that our brigade was to take the second line of works. Heavy skirmish firing had been in progress all the morning, and when our brigade was formed in line of battle for the assault and we moved slowly up the hill in our front, determination was set in every face. Near the top of the hill we were halted, a shell burst high above us and a piece of it struck Gideon Hadley, Co. C, fracturing his skull.

All were ready, the halt being deemed only for the getting ready for the final spring. There was no talking; every man grasped his gun with a firmer hold; all waiting for the command to go forward, when suddenly a great commotion was noticed in our front, and looking we saw white flags all along the enemy's works, and then tumultuous cheering came running down our lines, and was caught up by us, and was kept up until the very heavens seemed to ring with joy.

What a change there was; the pent up strength preparatory for the assault where death was to reign triumphant gave way to feelings that may be imagined but never described. Swiftly the command came to move forward, but not to the death, and as we went over the works with shout and cheer, no gun was fired. It was a grand holiday. Once inside the works we found the rebels had constucted comfortable log houses, all of which were taken possession of and housekeeping set up.

Details were made and placed around enclosures, inside of which were thousands of prisoners.

We were especially fortunate in being allowed to exchange our arms for excellent guns made at Richmond, Va., after the Springfield pattern, the most of them had not been unpacked.

Among the prisoners was an old man, too old to be in the service. Lieut. Rodgers asked him how he came to be in there, and he replied "for self protection, not from choice." Asked how it looked the night of the bombardment, he replied "If the infernal regions had been turned loose it could not have been worse."

Some of us went over that part of the field where the enemy tried, and so nearly succeeded, in cutting their way through, and there we found a Union soldier standing guard over his dead brother, a rebel.

Here is given an account of how Fort Donelson fell, from the gifted pen of Captain McGillicuddy, written from the battle field to the Hannibal, Mo., Messenger.

FORT DONELSON, Feb. 18, '62.

DEAR MESSENGER:—Another victory has crowned our efforts, and the flag of our country floats from the flag staff in Fort Donelson. According to the promise I made you in my last letter, I now write to you from this once rebel fort.

On Wednesday, Feb. 12, our brigade, (which consists of the Illinois 7th, Missouri 13th, two batteries of artillery, the Illinois 50th, Iowa 12th and 14th, and the Illinois 52d), took up their line of march from Fort Henry, on the Tennessee river, for Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland river, a distance of 12 miles. They camped all night within two miles of the fort.

On Thursday morning we were ordered to the position assigned us in double quick time, which was done in a masterly manner under a heavy fire from the enemy.

Our position was the center of the second division, Col. Cook commanding the brigade, Gen. Smith of Paducah, commanding the division. The first division (of which I know but very little), was commanded by Gen. McClernand.

The lines of our army extended from north to south on the river, completely surrounding the fort, including the small town of Dover. We held our position from Thursday at 9 A. M. until Saturday at 12 M., through all kinds of weather, rain, snow and frost without fire, living on hard crackers and raw meat. During all this time the rebels had made several ineffectual attempts to break our lines.

On Saturday at 12 M., we discovered in the movements of the enemy that they intended to force a break on the left wing of our division. Our skirmishers were called in and a general charge of the left wing was ordered. The Iowa 2d lead the charge, supported by the Iowa 7th and 14th, the Indiana 25th and 52d, and the Illinois 50th and 7th. We advanced in double quick time under heavy fire of shot, shell, cannister and grape. We did not discharge a gun until we came to the breast works; then our boys let loose, and the manner in which secession "stock fell" would surprise all creation.

After the first volley, we scaled the breast works, carrying with us the stars and stripes. After getting inside, they contested every inch of ground. We gained on them till they were forced over another cross entrenchment.

During the contest our two batteries were brought inside the entrenchments, to our support. We then silenced the batteries that were playing upon us. Then both sides paused. I looked around, saw the flag I loved so well, and was fighting for waving over the enemy's ramparts; heard the band playing "Hail Columbia," and, believe me, I never, in my life, appreciated fully that piece of music till that particular occasion. I reflected on the trial of the past four days, and that we had been giving them "Hail Columbia" all that time, and now we were giving it to them again in sweet strains of music.

Saturday night our brigade and another, slept on their arms, inside the fortifications, and made all due preparations for to-morrow. Next morning we sounded them again and at 10 A. M., much to our surprise, they struck their colors and made an unconditional surrender. The rejoicing among our troops can better be imagined than described.

We then marched into the main fort with every flag flying and band playing. The first rebel brigade we passed was Gen. Buckner's, which has been such a pest in Kentucky.

We found, on entering the fort that some had made their escape by crossing the river. The traitor to both sides, Floyd leaving his men in the lurch. They swear eternal vengeance on him when they get out of the box they are now in.

Gen Pillow also escaped with a portion of his command. Buckner, Johnson and Baldwin, and 10,000 other rebels were taken prisoners. We also captured 84 cannon, among which is one rifled cannon; one 124 pounder; one 10 inch Columbian and one 128 pounder, together with about 35,000 stand of small arms.

The amount of property captured here in the shape of commissary stores, ammunition, tents, wagons, stock, &c., it is impossible for me to make an estimate of. We and the public will have to wait for the official reports of our respective commanders. The same will apply to the loss on our side. The killed and wounded on our side, I think will not fall short of 2,000 men.

We had a large force here; not less than 60,000 men, but not more than half were engaged. It took me the most of two days to ride on horse back over the battle-field, the most of which was in the woods, and from my observations, I should judge that the rebel loss must have been two to our one.

A battle-field is an awful sight; I know I could have passed over acres of land by stepping from one dead man to another. The rebels have been busy burying their dead ever since the battle, and still you can see more of them laying in the woods. Our boys, killed, are all under the sod.

The gun boats did their duty in this engagement, but are not entitled to the credit of taking the fort. Birge's sharp shooters also did excellent work and are deserving of a post of honor.

Yesterday 2,000 rebels arrived here to reinforce their forts, when naturally enough, Uncle Sam's boys took them

prisoners. A pretty good joke on these men for not being posted.

I close by saying you shall hear from me again at Nashville, Tenn.

Yours truly,

T. D. McGILLICUDDY,

Co. K, 50th Ill. Infantry.

The story of the battles, as well as capture of Fts. Henry and Donelson, is thus graphically told in his official report, by the gallant Col. John Cook, 7th Illinois commanding brigade:

HEADQUARTERS 3D BRIGADE, 2D DIVISION,

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., March 6th, 1862.

GENERAL: In pursuance of orders from division headquarters I have the honor to submit the following report:

Monday, the 3d day of February, the Seventh Infantry Illinois Volunteers, under my command, embarked at Fort Holt, Ky., on board the steamer City of Memphis, under orders to join an expedition against Fort Henry, Tenn. Landing at Paducah, I reported to you, from whom orders were received assigning to the Third Brigade the following regiments, viz: Seventh Illinois, Seventh Iowa, Twelfth Iowa, Thirteenth Missouri, and Fiftieth Illinois Volunteers, with Captain Richardson's battery (20-pounder rifle guns) of First Missouri Light Artillery. In company with other troops, the command arrived at Camp Halleck by river, 4 miles below Fort Henry, on the afternoon of the 4th instant, when it was disembarked, under orders from Brigadier General Grant, commanding the District of Cairo, to proceed by land, without transportation, under temporary command of General McClernand. The 5th instant remained at Camp Halleck. On the morning of the 6th left Camp Halleck by land for Fort Henry. A severe rain storm the night previous to our departure, together with the swollen state of the streams from continued rains and the absence of transportation, rendered the march extremely difficult, the troops suffering intensely from fording the numerous creeks, often wading so deep as to submerge their cartridge-boxes. But,

inspired by the frequent reports of artillery from the gunboats, the men pressed on cheerfully. Impeded by the almost impassable roads and the necessity of assisting Captain Richardson's battery out of the innumerable mud-holes, the command proceeded slowly. About 2 p. m. received orders from General Grant to advance the infantry without regard to the artillery. Having gone a short distance, the guide led us off the road about a mile, which had to be countermarched. Surmounting every obstacle, the infantry reached the outworks of Ft. Henry soon after *retreat*, where they encamped on the damp ground much wearied, many without a single blanket, all transportation having been left in the morning, and some of the regiments leaving even their knapsacks. Captain Richardson's battery was left midway between Camp Halleck and Fort Henry, being unable to proceed on account of impracticability of the roads. The 7th instant quartered the infantry in Fort Henry, partly in tents and partly in barracks formerly occupied by the rebels.

The 8th instant four companies of infantry were sent by transports to Camp Halleck, with orders to bring up our baggage left there, and also Captain Richardson's battery, which they accomplished, returning the following day. On the 8th the 13th Missouri Volunteers, Col. C. J. Wright, which had been assigned to the Third Brigade, arrived from Smithland. The 10th instant, having with much trouble and labor made bridges over the slough formed by backwater from the Tennessee river, the command camped one mile from the river, immediately inside the outer fortifications, where we remained until the morning of the 12th.

On the 11th instant the 7th Iowa Volunteers was transferred from the brigade and the 52nd Indiana added, Major Cavender's entire battalion of 1st Missouri Light Artillery having been in the meantime temporarily assigned to the brigade. Leaving Fort Henry at 8 o'clock a. m. the 12th instant, the command arrived within a mile and a half of Fort Donelson at 3 o'clock p. m., the road being excellent and all transportation being left at Fort Henry. Distance marched, 12 miles. The position assigned to the brigade under my command was well

chosen, being a high ridge of nearly one mile in length, and almost everlooking the enemy's works on his right. In fine spirits, with full assurance of success, the troops passed the night, prepared for an attack should a sally be made from the fort. The 13th, the men's haversacks being well filled, a hearty breakfast was eaten at an early hour, and under orders, at 8 a. m. I moved the command up the Dover road to a point within one-half mile of the enemy's outer works; deployed in line the 7th Illinois on the right and 52d Indiana on the left as skirmishers. The command moved steadily forward through the dense timber, crossing the deep ravine without resistance until the 7th Ill., Lieut. Colonel Babcock commanding, found itself within short range of a battery till then undiscovered, which immediately upon appearance of our colors opened a destructive fire, killing instantly Capt. N. E. Mendell, company I, and wounding several others. Owing to the density of the timber our artillery was not yet in position. The regiment retired beyond range and to the support of Capt. Richardson's battery, just going into position. With the remaining four regiments I proceeded to the summit of a ridge overlooking the fort, a distance of nearly 600 yards intervening, the immensity of the abatis covering the whole, precluding the possibility of proceeding farther but by an unwarranted loss of life, the enemy in force being secure, concealed in his rifle pits and behind his palisades, from which continuous firing was kept up during the remaining portion of the day, answered by sharpshooters and skirmishers from our side, each sustaining slight loss. This position gained, it was held during the night, the men resting on their arms, without fires and without blankets, everything but arms and ammunition having been cast aside on approaching the fort.

On the 14th, after a long and weary night of watching, * * * the troops under my command arose at an early hour, shook the thick covering of snow from their overcoats, partook of a meager breakfast, and cheerfully resumed their old position under the intrenchments. Though suffering from the snow and rain of the previous night, they returned during the whole of the day the enemy's fire, doing him no little damage.

* * * * * * *

Saturday, the 15th, after another night of snow and severe cold, the troops suffering intensely, but without murmurs, four regiments of my command returned to their original position, * * they having been permitted to fall back by companies out of range of the enemy's guns to cook their breakfast and thaw their frozen clothes. At 9 a. m., in pursuance of orders from division headquarters, the 13th Missouri Volunteers was sent to the right to support a battery, * * and the 52d Indiana, Colonel Smith, was ordered to the extreme left to repel any sally the enemy might make from that quarter, a gap in his breastworks having been left for egress, leaving only the 12th Iowa and the Fiftieth Illinois, with a battalion of Birge's sharpshooters, to engage the enemy along a line of half a mile in extent. At 2 p. m. orders came from General Smith to increase the number of skirmishers from my command and more completely engage the enemy's attention, while he in person, with Colonel Lauman's brigade and the 52d Indiana, stormed the entrance previously mentioned.

The fortifications having been gained by Gen. Smith and the enemy's infantry driven back, I sent to Gen'l Grant, asking permission to move my brigade up to the support of Col. Lauman, and, if possible, take the enemy's batteries, which were pouring in upon him a murderous fire of grape, canister and shell. While awaiting the return of the messenger information was received that the Stars and Stripes were flying over the main battery of the enemy, when orders were immediately given to cease firing, which having been complied with and the companies thrown out as skirmishers ordered to rejoin their commands, I ascertained the Stars and Stripes were raised by the rebels that we might be drawn within their reach. The messenger having returned, I abandoned the position, and with all the speed possible proceeded over the abatis, under a heavy fire of grape and canister. The distance being short, the discharges caused but little damage, overshooting us just enough to tear into shreds the colors of the 7th Illinois, which regiment had been ordered by Gen. Grant to rejoin me. * * By direction of Gen. Smith we were instructed to hold the position obtained

during the night and immediately prepare for a combined assault the following morning, with the simple command from Gen. Smith, "Take it, sir!" During the night the men rested on their arms, and for the first time built fires, which enabled them to rest more comfortably.

Aroused at an early hour Sunday, the 16th, we partook of a scanty breakfast. Called to your headquarters, I was directed to order two regiments to the relief of Col. Lauman, two additional regiments to their support a little retired, holding one regiment in reserve. The 7th regiment having expended more ammunition the day previous than any of the others, * * was selected as the reserve. About the time of the arrival of the ammunition, whilst the men were filling their boxes, the woods were made to ring with loud and enthusiastic cheers from the troops under command of Col. Lauman and myself, announcing the unconditional surrender of Fort Donelson. * *

In accordance with your order to allude to and particularize those deserving of commendation, it affords me much pleasure to mention the following officers, viz: Col. Bane and Adjutant Brown of the Fiftieth Ills.; Col. Smith and staff, of the 52d Indiana; Col. Woods and Maj. Brodtbeck, 12th Iowa, and Lieut. Col. Babcock and Maj. Rowett, Capt. Monroe, Co. B, Capt. Ward, Co. A; Capt. Lawyer, Co. C, and Lieut. Johnson, commanding Co. I, (Capt. Mendell having been killed in the first engagement), of the 7th Illinois, and the following gentlemen of the medical staff, viz: Dr. R. L. Metcalf, surgeon, and James Hamilton, ass't surgeon, 7th Illinois; Dr. Finley, ass't surgeon 12th Iowa; Dr. Brown, ass't surgeon 13th Missouri, who were constantly upon the field, regardless of danger and fatigue. Too high praise and commendation cannot be bestowed upon the medical staff of my command.

* * * * * * *

Truth and justice require me to say that the entire command behaved in a manner deserving of approbation, cheerfully enduring the fatigue and exposure attendant upon the most inclement weather known in this locality.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant, JOHN COOK,

Colonel, Commanding Third Brigade, Second Division.

Brig. Gen. C. F. Smith,

Comd'g Second Div., Dist. West Tenn., U. S. Army.

In closing the account of this battle we must necessarily omit many items of interest that are remembered by the participants therein. All of the Fiftieth and many of Birge's sharpshooters have occasion to remember Old Red Shirt, whose death is refered to on page 67, and whose taking off we will, in a manner, describe: His situation was behind a large stump in our front, and just outside the rebel works. He was a remarkably good shot, and demonstrated his ability in that line immediately on our appearance on the front the 13th. Company B was sent out on the skirmish line and soon discovered him. Skirmish fighting was a new thing to us then, and very many of us would beg permission of the officers to go to the front, if only for a few moments, as we all wanted to get a view of Fort Donelson and the rebels, thus we got a glimpse of Red Shirt. Every now and then a bit of red would protrude from behind the stump and a shot would go for it from some one of our skirmishers, who thus exposing himself would get a shot fired at him from the other side of the stump. Quite a number of the boys got off with narrow escapes, among them Col. Swarthout, Chaplain Bigger, Captains Gaines, Hanna and many others. All anxious to get a shot at him.

On the 14th the line was re-inforced by a battalion of Birge's sharpshooters, armed with long range rifles, some with telescope sights. This was quite a help to us, as they kept the enemy more secure behind their works. Dr. W. D. Turner of Co. E, writes thus:

"Yes I remember Red Shirt. I was a volunteer sharpshooter that morning, Feb. 14th. We secreted ourselves in the top of a fallen white oak. The sharpshooters cautioned me of Old Red's unerring aim, and had hardly done so when Old Red discovered us and fired, the ball passing between our heads. We both fired without effect. He quickly replied, shooting a man through the shoulder at our right. Become more daring until the fatal bullet found its mark, and he sprang up and fell outside. Quite a heavy fire followed his fall, and by the protecting fire of the sharpshooters his gun was secured, and was a surprise to us; it was a very short rifle known as the "Missis-

sippi Yager;" it shot with terriffic force and the bullets made a peculiar sound."

Fred. Mensendike of Co. F, thus relates his experience: "I was on the skirmish line behind an old log, somewhat decayed; making an indenture in the log to rest my gun, I looked and saw Red Shirt aim and fire, and a soldier to my right fell dead, creating in me a feeling better imagined than described. I was determined to shoot Old Red, if I could, and in a short time he appeared, and I, with many others, fired, saw him throw up his arms and fall back. His fall was followed by a volly of bullets from the breastworks that filled the old log behind which I lay."

"Lieut. J. C. Rodgers of company D, of Ft. Scott, Kas.," writes Adjutant Brown, "went to the top of the ridge and thinking it not healthy there, returned, as did also Capt. Gaines; he borrowed a rifle from a sharpshooter to get a shot or two. I was sitting with my back against a small white oak, when a ball came over the ridge and cut a limb very close to my face. Soon after a sergeant of the sharpshooters was borne to the rear with a great hole under his left cheek bone, perhaps from the gun of Old Red Shirt. This gun was captured and I had the pleasure of examining it while in the possession of Lieut. Ed. P. Barrett of company G.

CHAPTER VII.

After Donelson—The Departure for Clarksville on Steamer Iatan—Her Captain Receives a Schooling in Loyalty—Expedition to Nashville and Return—Successful Foraging—Capture of Cannon and Commissary Stores—Resignation of Adjutant Brown--On the way to Shiloh—At Crump's Landing—Fruit from Home—Night before the Battle.

IT HAS rarely come to the lot of an army fresh in the field from ways of peace, and therefore wholly unused to the ways of war, to be participants and victors in as mighty and consequential a struggle as that which culminated at Fort Donelson. The captors and captives were of the same race and blood. Indeed kith and kin opposed each other. Many of the regiments upon either side had but lately entered the service, and it may well be said that the impress of kiss from Mother, or hand-shake from Father still lingered with the loved one and slow to leave as though loth to part. It will therefore be readily understood how strange and exciting were the scenes, incidents and surroundings of Donelson. If all the letters sent to northern homes in the few days the victorious army of Gen. Grant lay at Donelson could be brought together, what a magnificent story would the thousands of pages unfold.

The four days spent by the Fiftieth at Donelson were busy and interesting. Every phase of humanity was evidenced. The relic hunter, the poet, the historian were all on hand, "each

to his part assigned," but the hour rapidly approached when new matters were to mark the details of army life, and when orders came to move all were prepared.

It was a beautiful, an awe inspiring sight, to see the regiments, batteries and cavalry squadrons, each "taking place in the swiftly forming ranks of war" ready for duty, no matter how arduous or dangerous, and quietly moving to the steamers whose impatient waiting was heralded by noises more forcible than elegant.

The stern wheeler Iatan was assigned to the Fiftieth and from Boiler Deck to Texas, all her ways were crowded. The commissary supplies were not extensive in character or kind, the bill of fare being made up of "slap jacks," bacon and coffee with plenty of sugar. The health of the regiment was none of the best; the water was poor, almost unfit to drink, and as a consequence with poor food, bad weather and plenty of danger and privation, it is not to be wondered at that many of the men were stricken down, unable to march or perform duty. On the way up the river Captain Gaines of company D, found two of his men, Richard Morris and C. F. Hubert, very sick, he ordered them carried to his state-room, and that all possible attention should be given them. In a short time the Captain of the boat discovered them and at once ordered them out declaring in a very decided manner that he would not allow "a lousy soldier to sleep in his beds." Captain Gaines hearing the racket took a hand at it and in a very positive manner gave the captain of the boat to know that there was no bed on the boat too clean or too good for one of company D, and closed the interview by ordering the captain to his post on the boat, after which all was well. The master of the boat had learned his place and ever after kept it.

On the 23rd of February the Fiftieth landed at Clarksville and quartered in a tobacco warehouse which was surrounded by a stockade of cedar posts. Here the regiment remained until the 26th, when it was ordered down to the river and on board the John Raines steamed up the river to Nashville as part of a reserve to Gen. Buell, where it arrived on the evening

of the 27th, remaining on the steamer, returned to Clarksville March 1st, and took quarters in the private residences of the town. Here matters settled down into the regular routine of camp and garrison life. Details were made for provost duty, picket and scouting parties sent out, and all this coupled with company and regimental drill, went to make up a busy round.

In looking around some of the boys discovered, in an old warehouse cellar, a large amount of half cured port, consisting of hams, shoulders and sides, all of which was put where it would do the most good. A party of company E found a small cannon made out of a steam shaft, under a straw stack. It was christened "Old Abe," and by some means turned up after the war at Camp Point, Illinois, where it has since been made to do loyal duty on fourth of July and like occasions.

The condition of the regiment, as to health, was at the lowest degree. The exposure incurred at Forts Henry and Donelson made such inroads that at one time there was scarcely a man fit for duty. Under the careful watching and treatment of the surgeons, a change for the better rapidly grew into being and the regiment once more resumed its original standing.

It was a matter of daily occurrence for arms and munitions of war to be unearthed and brought to light. One evening Col. Bane was waited upon by a contraband, owned by the Mayor of Clarksville, who gave him information that led to the capture of five barrels of molasses marked "C. S.", also two pieces of artillery and their carriages, which had been thrown into the river. Through the information obtained from this slave, two more cannon were found in a brush pile and six in the foundry which until lately had been in operation. Although this colored man had done all this for his country, yet he was forbidden protection from his master through the order of General Halleck. The day came, however, when such orders did not prevail.

One day Parson Brownlow made his appearance, and, of course, a speech followed. Among other things he said he had been in prison for three months and fifteen days, and that his captors had tried to keep before his mind that the Lord was on

their side. "But," he said, "I told them I had studied the bible for forty years; as soon as I should come to believe that the Lord kept company with such offscourings as they were, then I would give up knowing anything of the bible."

On the 17th of March Adjutant T. Jeff. Brown, having become unfit for duty, owing to exposure sustained at Forts Henry and Donelson, obtained a leave of absence, expecting to have his resignation, then pending, accepted.

His departure was the cause of deep regret, for he had, by chivalrous and gentlemanly action, endeared himself to the whole command. He was the recipient of many testimonials of esteem, among which were a set of resolutions by the regimental band, composed of

Isaac Bowers, leader,	W. Scott Byron,
Geo. W. Meredith,	Anson Baldwin,
Joseph Ballhouse,	Elijah M. Reed,
Chas. W. Fee,	Tip. Prentiss,
Alex. McGowan,	J. A. Beaumont.

The period for active operations now rapidly approached. Supplies of munitions were pouring in, and every moment was employed in perfecting the regiment in drill and manual of arms. Provisions were accumulated and cooked, as for a long march. So when orders came to move, the regiment was, in military parlance, "in marching shape." On the 25th of March, the Fiftieth, on the steamer L. M. Kennett, took its way down the Cumberland and landed at Dover, on the 26th, in close proximity to Fort Donelson, where it remained over night. An opportunity was thus afforded for a visit to the battlefield, and a greater portion of the regiment availed itself of the privilege.

The sights presented during that interesting but mournful survey can never be forgotten. Upon every side the horrors of war were presented with all their sickening details; bodies carelessly buried had become exposed; here an arm, or there a ghastly skull; dead horses in every direction; while here and there were parties from the north moving in mournful procession, searching with loving solicitude for dear ones who had been stricken down upon that fearful field of death. Full of

sorrow as was their mission, yet there was a thankful cry as the poor father or mother at last found the object of their search, the son who had left the old homestead with loving kiss upon his face to give his life, if necessary, for country and the flag.

Returning to the steamer it was given out that the destination of the army was far up the Tennessee, and that the fleet was to move down the Cumberland to Smithland, then down the Ohio to Paducah, where the Tennessee pours its flood into that "Beautiful River," and then up the Tennessee past Fort Henry, to a point nearest Corinth, Mississippi, where the rebel army, reorganized after Donelson, lay encamped in strong force.

On the 28th of March, while the boat of the Fiftieth was at the landing at Paducah, a box of ammunition exploded and several of the men were injured, but with this exception all moved as merry as a marriage bell.

When the fleet, made up of hundreds of river craft, preceded by the gunboats, moved down the Ohio and up the Tennessee, loaded to the guards with men in blue, flags floating in glorious fold on fold above them, the air filled with clash and crash of music from innumerable bands, a sight was presented such as the earth has seldom witnessed. The forces of nature seemed to be in unison with the transporting scene, for already bursting bud, opening flower, song of bird and gentle breeze from southern clime, proclaimed the death of winter, and that the springtime of the year had come with healing on her wings to gladden hearts oppressed by war's dreadful sacrifice.

When nightfall came the fleet of boats tied up to the shore, and pickets were thrown out to guard against surprise, as well, also, to prevent the restless men from slipping through the lines, upon foraging intent. If the latter purpose was in view it was largely a failure, for near the morning hour squads of men in blue came noislessly on board with proofs of success in the shape of hams, chickens, etc., *the etc.* being in canteens, well filled they were too, with apple-jack fresh from country stills. It was to many a question how it was possible that such success could come to strangers in a strange land, but as the years

came and went the question ceased to worry, having furnished its own explanation.

From this point the regiment passed up the river without mishap, and on the 29th landed at Savannah, ten miles below Pittsburg Landing; the stop however was but of short duration, the steamer proceeding four miles further to Crump's Landing, where they landed and bivouacked on the shore. After days of confinement upon the boat it was a matter of great relief to touch terra firma once more.

On the next day, the 30th, the regiment was transported to Pittsburg Landing and went into camp on the right of the army near a slough filled with mud and dead back water, supplied from Snake creek.

Here work began preparatory to the establishment of a camp, and the first and second days of April were occupied with cleaning the ground of brush and undergrowth, and in generally setting things in order. At the same time details were made to assist in unloading from the boat the camp equipage and quartermaster's stores belonging to the regiment. Many of the men were sick and in dire need of attention. It was, therefore, necessary to prepare a hospital. This was done under the efficient direction of Surgeon Kendall, and as soon as possible the sick and disabled members of the command were removed from the boat and made as comfortable as the means at hand would allow.

From the organization of the regiment all through its service, it was the recipient of favors from the women at home, whose sons, husbands, brothers and sweethearts were at the front, in such form and character as to clearly give evidence that time nor distance could interfere or break the blessed tie of love which bound as with bands of steel, their hearts to their beloved ones in the field. And so when the regiment arrived at Pittsburg Landing it found a supply of fruit awaiting its coming, words cannot express the deep feeling of appreciation which filled every soul as this fresh evidence of dear remembrance was made manifest. Col. Bane, in apt and fitting form, expressed to the noble donors, who lived at Clayton, Adams

county, his thanks for their most opportune gift, and what he wrote was most heartily and gratefully seconded by all.

By the night of the second, the camp had taken shape and a sense of comfort prevailed. Already many of the sick were growing better. The April air and old mother earth were valuable aids to the surgeon and his assistants. On the morning of the 4th the division of which the Fiftieth was a part was marched out into a field, near the Purdy road, for inspection. This was the first general inspection for the regiment, and the scene presented as the division, under command of the gallant and chivalric Wallace, so soon to seal his loyalty with his blood, was one never to be forgotten. The sun shone warm and sent its rays in glistening lines of light along the ranks in blue. The flags flushed by a gentle spring breeze exposed, yet half concealed their beauteous folds; the music of the many bands, the roll of the drums, the words of command, the soldier like appearance of the thousands as they stood in war's magnificent array, all made up a picture soul stirring and inspiring. During the day reports from the front gave warning of the enemy's near proximity; horsemen having been seen moving rapidly about as if reconnoitering, indicating to the rank and file, at least, that the rebels in force, were not far away. But slight attention was paid to this information, commanding officers evidently being of the opinion that instead of attacking, the enemy would await an attack. Impressed with this belief the regiment marched back to its camp with easy step, ready for a soldier's fare and a night's repose. Saturday the order of the day was made up of policing, hauling stores, issuing and drawing rations, and, in a general way, getting ready for a good time. Ah how suddenly that dream of comfort was shattered by a bloody awakening.

As the army in and about Pittsburg Landing that Saturday night lay locked in "nature's sweet restorer balmy sleep," a review of the situation would have shown that, as then concentrated, it did not in round numbers exceed, in all branches, 35,000 men. Many of the regiments were but recently from home, unlearned in the duties of military life, and without

drill, save in the primary movements, company and regimental; the officers were strangers wholly unacquainted with the temper of the men over whom they were to exercise command. It is true that many regiments had been in at the death at Donelson and there had displayed the material of which heroes are made, but even counting this as of high worth, it remains true that the thousands who slept that night around and about Shiloh church, composed an army crude in form and, as yet, untried by the fierce fires of battle. In all that sleeping host, from commanding General to private soldier, there was no disturbing dream as to the coming morrow; it was to be a day of peace, of rest; but as the night's shadows were lifted, and the morning stars had paled before the effulgent advance of the King of Day, the angel of death had already set his signet upon the brow of thousands who, before another night should come, would go down to death or worse than death, swallowed up in the resistless tide of war's red sea.

CHAPTER VIII

Shiloh—Movements of Rebel Gen. Johnston—His Force—Interesting Reminiscenses of the Battle by Lieut. T. W. Letton—The Alarm of Battle—The Struggle and Final Victory—Wounding of Cols. Bane and Swarthout and Capture of the Latter—His Life Saved by a Rebel Chaplain—Hannibal Wounded but Recovers.

BY MANY writers conversant with their subject, Shiloh is described as the bloodiest battle of the war. In many respects it possesses characteristics different from those incident to and surrounding the other great battles which startled the world, and stand without parallel in modern warfare. It is a notable fact that Shiloh furnishes but the one instance where the enemy moved in strong force to attack an army already formed for the purpose of an advance and an assault. All other great movements of the enemy, notably of Lee, Bragg and Jackson, were not against armies of equal numbers or all ready for battle, but were rather the transferring of their armies to new lines for the purpose of establishing new bases of operations. It was an invasion of territory, a "carrying of the war into Africa," rather than to find and assault.

The army of Albert Sidney Johnston, led out from Corinth, Miss., twenty miles from Pittsburg Landing, numbered 45,000 of all arms. It was ably officered. Indeed no armed body of men had ever before marched upon American soil under orders from leaders so well equipped, as did that which

moved to the assault and confident overthrow of Grant. Gen. Johnston had already displayed the traits of a great General in the field. He had around him men whose names illumed the historic page by brilliant service in Mexico.

Around him were Bragg, Beauregard, Polk and Breckinridge, all born to command, and highly versed in the ways of war. He had collected an army with the special view of destroying Grant before Buell could support him. And it is now a part of history that his army marched away from their camps at Corinth with implicit faith in their leader, and confident of a victory which should be complete and overwhelming. It is not within the design of these simple annals of a regiment to enter upon and present anything like a history, descriptive, of that great battle. The purpose only is, in some degree, to give the story of what the Fiftieth saw and did. And in no better form can that story be told than it is presented in the following pages by Lieut. Theo. W. Letton, at that time of company C, and later on Adjutant of the regiment. Under the title "Reminicences of Shiloh," he says:

COMRADES:

It was a beautiful Sunday morning in April more than thirty-one years ago when we answered the call "fall in," and marched forth to do our part in that fiercest struggle of the war, "the battle of Shiloh."

No doubt every one of us can recall incidents of that eventful day which would be pleasant reading; but it is a discouraging task for one participant to attempt a history of all the marching, fighting and suffering of the regiment, with little excepting his memory to draw upon for details and descriptions. However, your secretary has seen fit to detail me for this duty, and I must try and perform it in a manner that will be interesting, and I hope instructive to my old comrades.

It is only fair before beginning, to remind you that these reminiscences must of necessity appear somewhat personal, and also to ask your kind indulgence, if my statements do not always coincide with the recollections of your good selves.

Our regiment formed a part of Gen. C. F. Smith's division, but as that gallant officer was sick at Savannah, Gen. W. H. L. Wallace had been placed in command. Col. Sweeney, whom we all remember as our old division commander in after years, was in command of the 3rd brigade, which was composed of the 8th Iowa, 7th, 50th, 52nd, 57th and 58th Illinois. We were camped about a mile from the river, some distance north of the road to Pittsburg Landing and about a fourth of a mile east of what is known as the Savannah road.

I was expecting a detail as aide on the staff of Gen. Prentiss, and was at his headquarters Thursday, Friday and Saturday before the battle.

On Saturday Gen. Sherman took dinner with Gen. Prentiss and I heard him tell of the fight at one of his outposts the evening previous. Afterwards I thought Gen. Prentiss seemed somewhat worried and said to me that he needed cavalry very much; that Gen. Grant had promised to send him some, but it had not arrived. I had no idea, however, as I returned to our camp that evening that the rebel army was just outside the lines of Gen. Prentiss' division and ready to attack at daylight the next morning.

The accompanying map, the plates of which are kindly loaned us by Capt. A. T. Andreas, gives the position of the Union forces, on the morning and evening of the first day's battle. It also shows the camps of the different commands. Prentiss and Sherman at the front, two miles and a half from the landing, with Stuart's brigade of Sherman's division at the forks of the Hamburg and Purdy road. McClernand's division was a short distance in rear of Sherman's and Hurlbut's directly south of Wallace's. The latter two being within a radius of a mile and a half from the landing. The camp of the Fiftieth Illinois was the last one to the right in Sweeney's brigade.

Sunday morning, April 6th, 1862, was as beautiful and peaceful in our camp as one could ask, and notwithstanding the sounds of artillery in the distance, we ate our breakfast with but little, if any, misgivings as to the terrible battle in which we were soon to take part.

It was probably 8 o'clock when the brigade was ordered into line and after some considerable delay, marched out on the Corinth road, I think some little distance beyond the Hamburg and Savannah road.

There were quite a number of wounded artillery horses where we halted and it was impossible to prevent the poor animals from coming up and rubbing their heads against us, begging in this mute way to be relieved of their sufferings. We were glad enough when the order came to march and leave them. Instead, however, of following the balance of the brigade which marched further out on the Corinth road and formed a portion of the line which was held so stubbornly until 5 p. m., a part of which the enemy, after being repeatedly repulsed with heavy loss, christened the "Hornet's Nest," we were detached and sent to the left of the line.

Gen. Buell, in his "Shiloh Reviewed," speaking of Col. Sweeney's brigade, says, "one of his regiments, the Fiftieth Illinois, was sent in the morning to support Col. Stuart on the extreme left, and shared the fate of the sufferers in that quarter." Notwithstanding the bitter controversy that has been waged regarding this battle, and the numerous articles written concerning it by the most distinguished Generals of the war, the foregoing is the only mention of this regiment that I have succeeded in finding.

After leaving the Hamburg road, company C was deployed as skirmishers to lead the way through the dense underbrush. We made very slow progress, but were finally halted on the edge of a hill, there being a deep ravine between us and Col. Stuart's command, which we could see on the opposite side. The regiment was placed in position here, the left being toward Col. Stuart and located on a spur that ran some distance into the ravine, and company C, having been withdrawn from the skirmish line, was on the left of the regiment. There were, I think, two companies on an alignment with company C, facing almost due west, and the balance of the regiment was formed facing nearly south. Gen. McArthur's brigade was on our right, but there was a space of an eighth of a mile between us, so that

we were left without support, and I may also add, without orders. I do not remember how long we had been in this position but think only a short time, when the enemy attacked Colonel Stuart's brigade, composed of the 55th Ills., 54th and 71st Ohio. We could see the engagement plainly from company C's position, and our regimental officers were near the left a great deal of the time watching the battle. After the fight had been in progress some time Col. Bane ordered Lieut. Col. Swarthout and Sergeant Major Hughes to go down into the ravine in front for the purpose of reconnoitering. By this time Stuart had fallen back some distance and the enemy were about on a line with the left of our regiment.

These two officers had been gone but a few minutes when the horse which Sergeant Major Hughes had ridden came dashing up the small ravine in rear of company C, but the saddle was empty and we felt certain something serious must have happened to the rider. Our fears were fully confirmed when considerable time passed and neither officer returned.

All firing having ceased on the opposite side of the ravine we knew that it would not be long before we would be attacked. The spur on which the left of the regiment was stationed was quite narrow and when Mike Ward and Martin Kiser who, with details from other companies, had been posted about 50 feet in front of the regiment, keeping watch down the ravine, came back and said the rebels were coming, I stepped possibly twenty feet in front of the company and watched them climbing the hill. Their flag was held close to the staff and had the appearance of the stars and stripes, until when they were within a short distance of the top, they let it unfurl and I saw plainly the stars and bars. I immediately hurried behind the company to order them to fire, when I saw a line of the enemy not more than one hundred and fifty feet to our left and extending entirely across the south end of the small ravine that ran in our rear. Our boys fired at the enemy approaching their front and almost at the same instant the enemy on our flank fired at us. I saw them plainly when they raised their guns, turned their heads to one side in order to aim, and then fired. To say that I was surpri-

sed and horrified would fall far short of expressing my feelings at that moment. I felt certain the whole company would be annihilated, and doubtless that would have been the result, if we had been two or three feet taller, but as it was, most of the bullets passed over our heads and did no damage. It was evident that we were outnumbered and outgeneraled and must either surrender or make a break for liberty. We instinctively chose the latter, and as soon as our men were across the ravine in our rear they took position behind trees and loaded and fired at the approaching enemy. When a man had fired he would run to a tree further in the rear, again load and fire. In this way we retreated probably a mile, and I am confident the enemy suffered a great deal more than we did in that running fight.

While this fight was going on, some one came and asked us to make an extra effort to hold the enemy in check, as Col. Bane was badly hurt and they were trying to get him off the field and save him from capture. The word was quickly passed along the line and we held our ground until the Colonel had been carried a safe distance to the rear. J. F. Carter of company B, Joseph Evans and Isaac J. Ogle of company D, and Nathan Crystal of company E, are entitled to special mention for having, at great personal risk, carried the Colonel to a place of safety after he fell from his horse. He was afterwards taken on board the steamer Iatan, where his faithful wife, who had been helping at the regimental hospital, joined him. After his arm had been amputated he was sent north and did not return to the regiment until the following October.

After crossing a deep ravine the regiment was again formed and occupied that position for some little time. There were no other troops in sight and no one to give us orders. Col. Bane had received a bullet in his right arm and side, and was then on his way to the landing. Lieut. Col. Swarthout was wounded and in the hands of the enemy. Major Randall had become separated from us in some way, and therefore Capt. Gaines, being the senior officer present, was elected Acting Lieut. Col. assumed command and decided to march to the rear. Captain Hanna was elected Acting Major. Although a number of

officers and men had become separated from the regiment, those who remained were not disconcerted in the least because of our recent rough experience, but were perfectly cool and collected, and ready to meet the enemy at any moment, if we could keep him in our front. We passed through a number of camps, which doubtless belonged to Gen. Hurlbut's regiments, but met no troops until we reached the main road to Pittsburg Landing. We came to this some little distance from the top of the hill above the landing.

I think the first officer we met was Capt. Stone of the 1st Missouri artillery, who had taken position with his battery just south of Pittsburg Landing road, and who asked us to remain with him and help form a line of battle there. We readily assented, but he was so fearful we would desert him and permit the enemy to capture his guns, that he insisted on our going about fifty feet in front of his battery and lying down so he could fire over our heads. We accommodated him, but after lying there some time and no enemy appearing, we suggested a change of base. The Captain had doubtless become satisfied by this time that we did not belong to the crowd that seemed determined to reach the river, and consented to our moving to the rear and left of his battery. We remained in this position until after the charge which the enemy made about 6 p. m. During this assault Capt. Stone's battery did considerable firing, as did also some of our men, particularly those on the left, whose range was unobstructed by the artillery. The smoke was so great, however, that I could not see the enemy in our front, but saw their line plainly some distance to our right, and it was a happy moment to me when they gave way and fell back.

From our position we could see General Grant sitting on his horse near the top of the hill to our left, and a part of the time Surgeon Kendall with him. The latter told me, a day or so afterwards, that during the rebel charge, when it looked as though they might drive us into the river, he said, "General things are going decidedly against us to-day," which drew forth one of Grant's characteristic replies, "Not at all sir, we are whipping them there now." The result proved his remark true

but I venture the assertion there was not another man in the army who would have made it at that particular time.

The confederate troops that made the charge were Jackson's brigade and the 9th and 10th Mississippi of Chalmer's brigade, the latter regiments being directly in our front. It is claimed by the rebels that they would have given us a great deal harder fight than they did if they had not run out of ammunition, but I feel satisfied that under no circumstances could they have carried our lines by a front attack, and at last we were in a position where they could not get on our flank.

Gen. Buell in his "Shiloh Reviewed," says that the 1st brigade of Nelson's division formed the extreme left of our line during the enemy's assault that evening, but I am certain this is a mistake, as there were no soldiers to the left of Stone's battery, except the Fiftieth, and a small detachment of men in Zouave uniforms, who took position on our left just as the fight began.

The regiment retained this position, south of Pittsburg Landing road, until near morning. The rain, which came down in torrents, together with the noise of the shells which the gunboats fired up Dill's ravine at intervals of every fifteen minutes, rendered it impossible to secure either sleep or rest. Buell's troops having finally taken position in our front, thus relieving the regiment from immediate duty, it was marched back to camp reaching there about 3 o'clock in the morning. After remaining in their tents for several hours, drying clothes and getting a little rest and hot coffee, the men were again ordered to fall in, and marched back to the Pittsburg Landing road, and were placed in position with the right resting on the Corinth road. While the regiment was standing here waiting for orders, and Buell's troops in our front were driving the rebels before them, a sudden and unaccountable panic arose in our front. Soldiers on foot, officers on horseback, six mule army wagons, ambulances filled with wounded, all in a confused mass, came rushing down the road towards the landing. Capt. Gaines realizing the gravity of the situation, moved the regiment a little to the right so as to reach across the road, had the men fix bayonets and

MAP OF THE

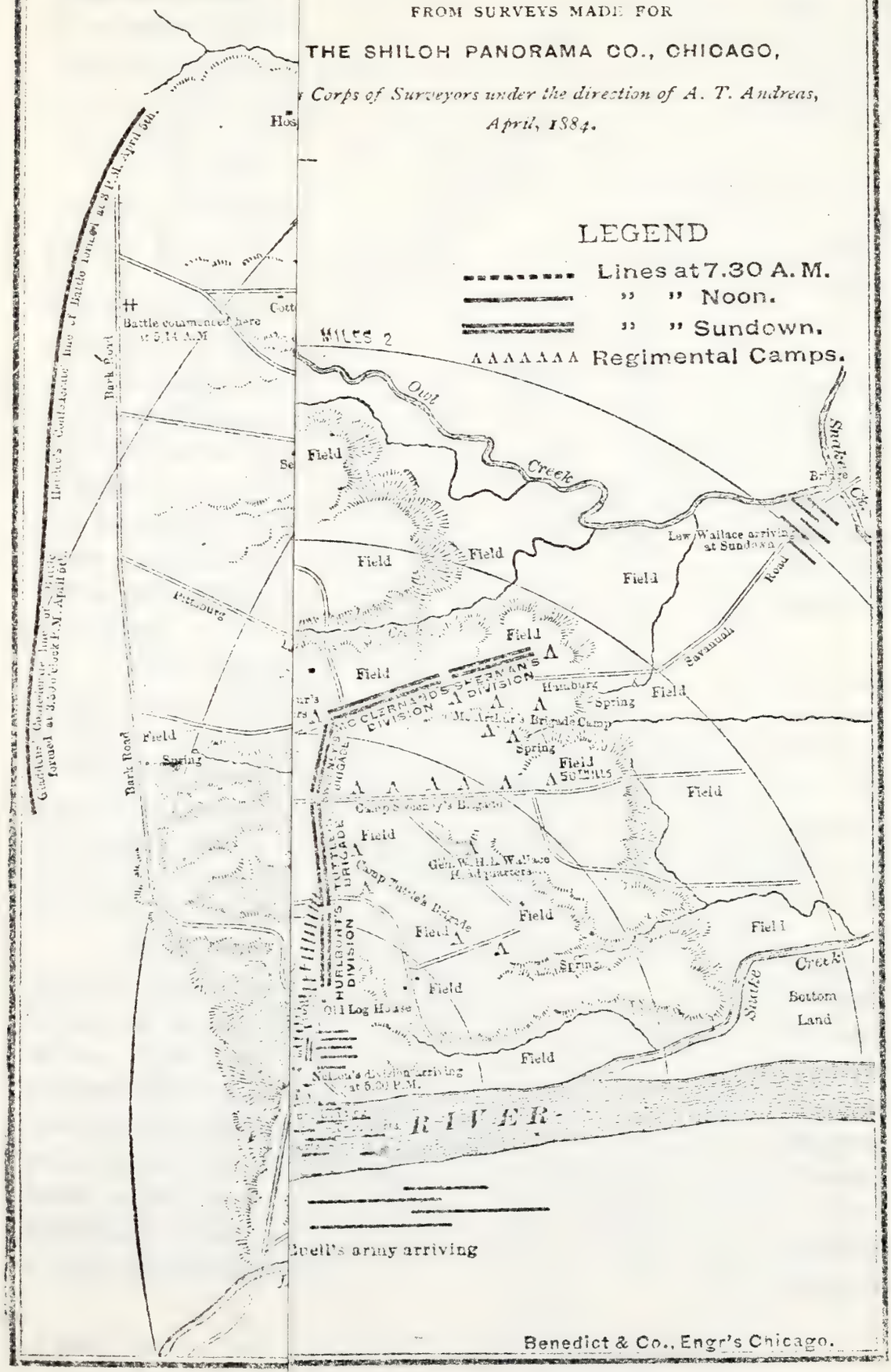
TTLE-FIELD OF SHILOH,

FROM SURVEYS MADE FOR

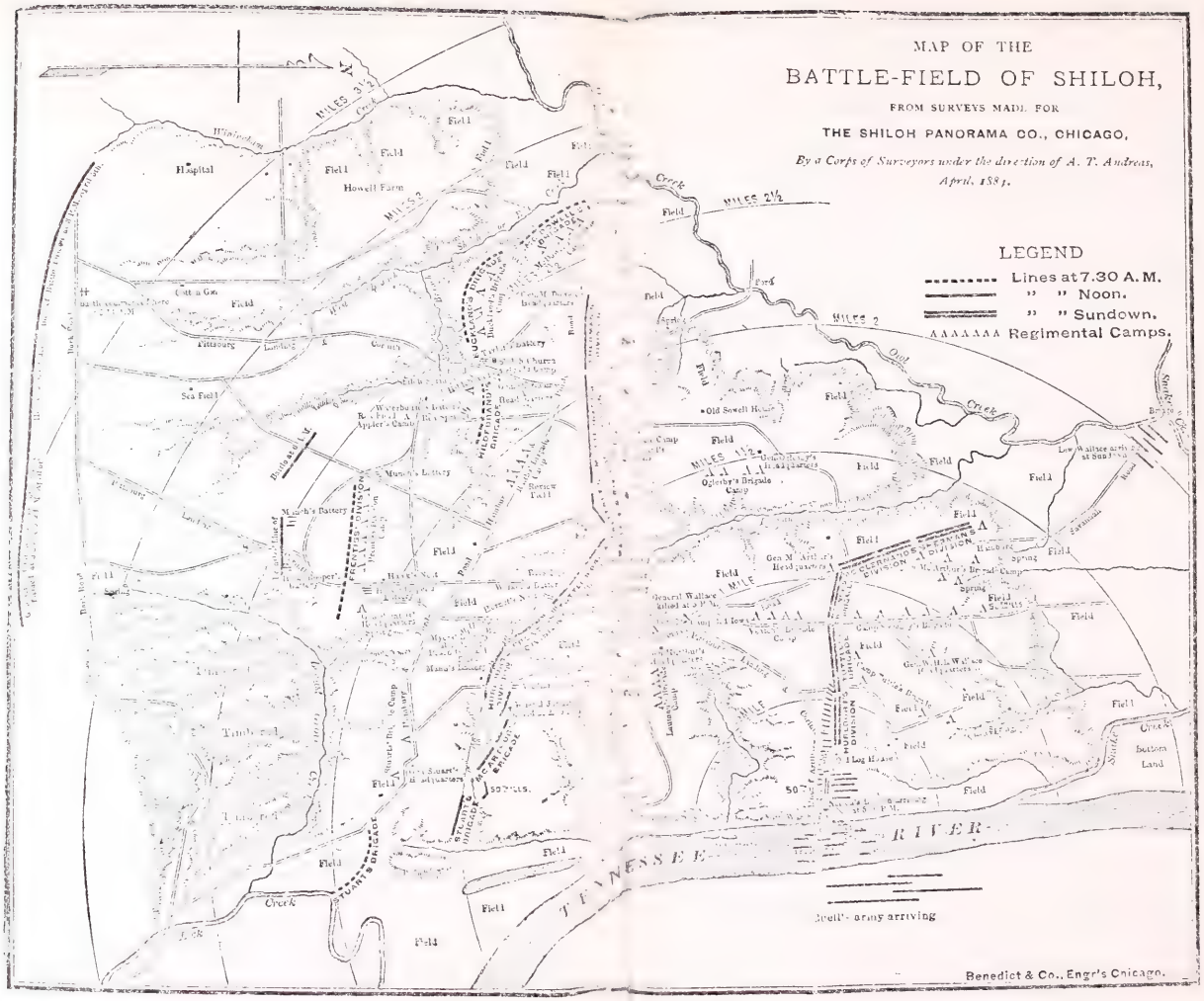
THE SHILOH PANORAMA CO., CHICAGO,

Corps of Surveyors under the direction of A. T. Andreas,

April, 1884.



Benedict & Co., Engr's Chicago.



MAP OF THE

BATTLE-FIELD OF SHILOH,

FROM SURVEYS MADE FOR

THE SHILOH PANORAMA CO., CHICAGO,

By a Corps of Surveyors under the direction of A. T. Andreas, April, 1884.

stand at a charge, and permitted no one but the wounded and those attending them to pass through. This action effectually checked the stampede, and Gen. Grant, who it seems had been a witness of the entire affair, at once rode up and complimented Capt. Gaines for his good judgment and prompt action.

Soon after this the regiment was moved forward some distance, and after remaining near Dill's ravine for some time without the least attention being paid to it, Capt. Gaines directed me, I having been detailed as Acting Adjutant, to try and find some general officer who would instruct us what to do. I rode back to the road leading to the landing and happened to meet General Grant on his way to the river. I reported the regiment to him, and he said to follow up and keep in supporting distance of Gen. Buell's troops. They were a mile or so in advance of us by this time and evidently not needing support, and although I delivered the instructions we did not attempt to carry them out, but after waiting an hour or so longer, and the battle getting farther and farther away from us, we returned to our camp.

That evening with several other officers, I rode to our battle ground of the day previous, and about one hundred feet to the left and rear of the position that had been occupied by company C, we found the body of Sergeant Major Hughes. He was a large, fine looking young man, and had he lived through the battle, would without doubt, have been commissioned as Adjutant of the regiment, and filled the position with credit to himself and honor to the command.

When Colonel Swarthout and Sergeant Major Hughes reached the bottom of the ravine, the Colonel called Hughes' attention to the enemy's flag, which could be seen on the hill above. Just then a number of the enemy rose about fifty steps in their front, and told them to come on and they would not be hurt, but threatened to kill them if they tried to escape. Hughes paid no attention to their threats, but putting spurs to his horse, tried to return to our lines, but was fired on and killed. Col. Swarthout being on foot, drew his revolver and taking a position behind a tree attempted to defend himself, but while he was

exchanging shots with some soldiers on one side, he exposed himself on the other, and received a bullet in his right thigh. The Colonel then surrendered and was taken to the confederate field hospital, where he was left with nothing under him but Mother Earth, and nothing over him but the canopy of Heaven. He lay without care or food all that day, during the terrible rain storm that night, and until the next afternoon, about 5 p. m., when he was found by James Yost of an Ohio regiment, and taken with a number of confederate wounded, to Gen. Nelson's division, where he remained all night. Two of company G's boys happened along that way during the evening, and he sent word by them to Surgeon Kendall, as to his condition and location. The next morning a regimental ambulance came and conveyed him to our camp.

On Wednesday Col. Bane, Lieut. Col. Swarthout and other wounded officers and soldiers, were placed on board the steamer Black Hawk, and were soon on their way to the north, to receive that care and nursing which it was impossible to give them at the front. Our losses were as follows:

Killed, - - - - - - - -	13
Wounded and died from effects of same -	10
Wounded and recovered, - - - - -	43
Captured, - - - - - - - -	5
Total, - - - - - - -	71

As far as official records are concerned, there is but little to show that we had any part in this great battle. I am sure, however, that our operations, while crude in comparison with what we were capable of accomplishing a few months later, were quite equal to the work done by many regiments that received great praise for their fighting on this occasion, and I trust this article, though it does not include many who were slightly wounded, will convey to the reader a correct idea of the bravery and fortitude displayed by the officers and men of the Fiftieth during this memorable battle.

The first day at Shiloh was a battle of men, not Generals, and the soldiers of the Fiftieth were as brave and intelligent as

any there, and notwithstanding the disaster of the morning, the regiment retained its organization and discipline throughout the balance of the day, and at the time of the enemy's last charge, stood in line determined not only to hold its position, but anxious to press forward to victory.

Yours truly,

Chicago, Oct. 1st, 1893. THEO. W. LETTON.

The following is believed a correct list, so far as obtainable, of the killed and wounded:

FIELD AND STAFF.

M. M. Bane, Colonel; wounded in right side; right arm amputated.

Wm. Swarthout, Lieutenant Colonel; wounded in right leg.

Adam M. Hughes, Sergeant Major; killed.

COMPANY A.

Henry C. Cecil, private; wounded.

Francis Donahoe, private; wounded in ankle and died at Savannah, April 29, 1862.

Jacob Fisher, private; wounded in breast, died May 27.

Christian Fausell, sergeant; wounded right arm.

Peter I. Haiston, private; wounded in leg.

Bernard O'Donnelly, private; wounded in spine, died April 12.

James Richardson, private; killed.

John Wilcox, private; wounded in spine, died as boat reached Quincy, April 24.

COMPANY B.

C. S. Anderson, private; captured and escaped.

J. F. Carter, corporal; wounded.

William Huddleston, private; wounded, taken prisoner and escaped.

Preston Lathrop, private; wounded, left shoulder.

David Laughlin, private; wounded in left hand.

G. D. Milby, corporal; wounded and died at Clayton, June 5.

Alexander J. Scott, corporal; killed.

Lewis C. Slater, private; wounded in ankle.

Wm. Thompson, private; wounded.

E. O. Yeldell, corporal; wounded in left hand.

COMPANY C.

W. W. Burnham, private; wounded.
Charles Beard, private; killed.
Edward Jones, private; captured.
M. L. Milledge, private; wounded in left thigh, prisoner and paroled.
E. D. Roe, private; wounded.
James H. Stanfield, corporal; killed.
W. F. Taylor, private; killed.

COMPANY D.

Isaac J. Allen, private; wounded left arm.
N. W. Allen, private; wounded left arm.
G. W. Butler, private; buckshot in knee.
Robert Colwell, private; wounded five places, lay on the field until Tuesday; died April 14, on steamer.
Reuben Grigsby, private; killed, shot twelve times.
John H. Gallaher, private; captured.
T. T. Hall, private; wounded left shoulder.
W. K. Haselwood, lieutenant; wounded right arm.
Wm. Larrimore, private; wounded five places, breast, shoulder and leg; lay on field until Tuesday; died April 14.
J. M. Reed, private; wounded in breast.
George W. Stauffer, private; wounded in face, neck and thumb.
Alexander Waller, private; killed, shot eight times.

COMPANY E.

George W. Acklam, private; captured.
Howard W. Cletter, pivate; killed.
M. B. Gleason, private; wounded in knee and shoulder.
James A. Leshbaugh, private; wounded in wrist.
Jacob Long, corporal; killed.
John Sims, private; captured.
W. D. Turner, private; wounded over left eye, ball lodged in skull.
Samuel F. Thomas, private; received five balls, and lay on the field until Tuesday, the 8th, when he died.

COMPANY F.

Thomas Deleplain, private; wounded in breast.
H. Hockenmock, private; wounded in head.
Henry Mensendike, private; wounded in forehead.
John Lancaster, private; wounded in left lung.

COMPANY G.

William E. Coquillette, private; received five balls and lay on the field until Tuesday the 8th, when he died.

Company H.

J. P. Amonett, private: lost right arm, also wounded in calf and thigh of left leg, index finger of right hand and finger of left hand.
John Abbott, private: wounded.
Samuel Chapman, private; wounded.
Jessie Gibson, private; wounded.
Gale Martin, corporal; wounded.
John McDaniel, private; wounded.
W. J. Queen, private; wounded.
R. R. Randall, private: wounded.

Company I.

Francis M. Bogg, private; killed.
Edwin M. Beatley, private; wounded.
John M. Sterritt, private: wounded and died April 25, 1862.
Thomas G. Stewart, sergeant; killed.

Company K.

J. J. Childers, private; wounded and died July 19, 1862.
Silas Ebersole, private; wounded left ankle.
Patrick Hogan, private; missing, supposed to have been killed.
Samuel Hale, private; wounded in thigh.
Merritt McDonald, private; wounded and taken prisoner.
Sylvester Waldruff, private; wounded in head.

RECAPITULATION:

	Killed.	Died of Wds.	Wounded.	Captured.	Total.	Captured and Recovered.
Field & Staff	1		2		3	1
Company A	1	4	3		8	
" B	1	1	7	1	10	3
" C	3		3	1	7	1
" D	2	2	7	1	12	2
" E	2	1	3	2	8	1
" F			4		4	
" G		1			1	1
" H			8		8	
" I	2	1	1		4	
" K	1		5		6	
Totals,	13	10	43	5	71	9

Col. Swarthout, Wm. Huddleston, company B, and M. L. Milledge, company C, were wounded, captured and then retaken. Quite a number more received wounds of which we have forgotten.

E. D. Roe of company C, writes, "If the history of the regiment fails to show that instead of losing courage by the reverses of the day the regiment gained in courageous purpose to hold its place in line, then it will not correctly record the fact. The truth is that when the "Blind Half" formed its last line on Sunday evening it was in better fighting humor than at any time during the day. It was worth several years of common life to feel as we did then. I cannot explain my feelings, only I know that we all felt alike. I recall some of my comrades. O. C. Hartshorn was right on my left; he was but a boy, and I was surprised when he enlisted that he was accepted. Well I was satisfied that day that his acceptance was no mistake. I remember Rube Gunn, "Thad." Hinckley, Ed. Tyler, and Lieut. Burnham, they were there for sure. There were several who by reason of sickness, could have remained in hospital camp, secure from danger, but they would none of it. Charles Bean, James H. Stanfield, Adam M. Hughes and Wm. F. Taylor of company C, lay dead upon the field, but the thought of their sacrifice infused each one of their comrades with a fresh determination to avenge their death. Will W. Burnham and Mort. Milledge were among the wounded. I wish I could recall all, for their names ought to remain, for all time to come, imperishable. Of one thing I have ever felt sure. If Buell had not reached us, we would have held the field, and in the end won the victory. Our lines, as astablished, could never have been broken."

Without the following, written by Lieut. Silas Ebersole of company K, this chapter would be lacking in some of its most interesting incidents. In a memorandum entitled "My recollections of the first day's battle of Shiloh," he says:

"We were in camp one half mile to the right of the Purdy or Corinth road, near Snake creek, and about one-and-a-half miles from the Tennessee river. Early on the morning of Sunday, April 6th, 1862, we arose as usual, the sky was clear and beautiful, the sun arose in all her splendor, the birds were singing their sweet merry songs, the trees were putting on their beautiful coats of green, and everything indicated a bright and

happy day. Breakfast over, the boys were out jumping, running foot races, wrestling and having a good time generally; when hark! boom, boom, boom; what does that mean? Oh, its only our artillery out practicing, said some one. This remark seemed to be satisfactory for a time; we went to work cleaning up our guns and camp ground, ready for Sunday morning inspection as usual, thinking everything was all right. But hark! the cannon's boom is not hushed; listen, we hear the low dull roar of musketry. A battle is at hand and in full blast; there can be no doubt of this? See, there comes an orderly at full speed, his horse in a foam of sweat, he rides hastily to the Colonel's headquarters, hands him a slip of paper and after a moment's pause, rides away as rapidly as he came. All ears are now alert, and deathly stillness prevails over the entire camp. "Sound the long roll." "Fall in double quick," comes loud and clear the commands from the Colonel's lips. All is bustle and hurry for a few minutes, and then we form in line in front of the Colonel's quarters. "Right face, quick time, forward, march." We obey and march off in a southeasterly direction to the Purdy road; here we meet a jam of infantry, artillery, cavalry, ammunition wagons and ambulances in a conglomerate mass, all trying to go somewhere, but no one seemed to know where; we, however, marched along the side of the road southward toward the field of carnage and death, meeting many ambulances loaded with the wounded and dying. Nearer and nearer comes the cannon's roar, nearer and nearer the musket's roll and rattle, until it seems that we must be marching into the enemy's ranks, when we are turned abruptly to the left, down a narrow ridge heavily timbered, down which we march to a point near the river. Here we are formed in line of battle, the skirmishers are ordered out to a position about one hundred and fifty yards in advance of the main line, here awaited the onslaught which we knew must soon come.

It is about this time that Col. Bane is wounded, his right arm is shattered near the shoulder and the same ball goes crashing into his side. The enemy is moving in strong force to our attack. We have lost Bane, and now Swarthout, our Lieut-

Colonel, goes down, and the gallant Hughes, Sergeant Major and Acting Adjutant, lies dead upon the field. But there is no time to lament for the enemy is right on us, pouring volley after volley into our lines. We return the fire with deadly effect but are forced back inch by inch, leaving our dead and wounded upon the field. Every foot of ground is closely and stubbornly contested. Here it was that several of my company boys were killed and wounded." Continuing Lieut. Ebersole says: "I was wounded about 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the 6th and was taken to the landing, where I was placed on board a steam boat and taken to Savannah, ten miles below Pittsburg Landing, but finding no room in the hospitals there, I returned to the battle-field determined to try and find my regiment, but failing in this I returned to the landing. Here I saw a large number of dead and wounded men, and every minute was adding to their number; many more were sufferers from want of proper care and attention, and to add still more to their suffering that night, it rained hard. Without shelter and without blankets or anything to ward off the rain, these poor wounded men suffered beyond description; many prayed for death to take them out of their misery, while others, sorely wounded, tried to make cheerfulness take the place of suffering by singing or whistling patriotic songs, or telling laughable stories; still others were trying to make their poor suffering comrades comfortable by spreading their own coats over them, or giving them their last piece of blanket. All this and more could truthfully be said, but I must close as this article is perhaps already too long."

An interesting sketch is furnished by S. E. Hewes, in which is given the story of the death of Acting Adjutant Hughes and the serious wounding and capture of Lieut. Col. Swarthout. He writes:

"Sunday morning April 6th, 1862, the regiment was ordered into line and proceeded in a southwesterly direction until it reached one of the hills near where the battle was raging, when it took a position on the crest of the hill. About 9 o'clock troops were seen moving on the brow of the hill in front. The

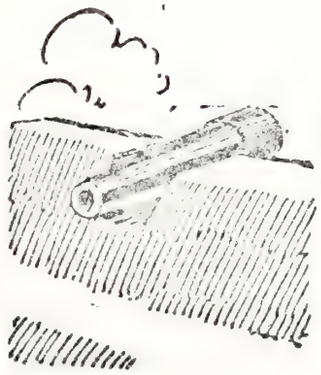
Fiftieth got ready for an attack, when Sergeant Major Hughes said: "Don't fire on them; don't you see they are carrying our flag." The enemy had some of our flags they had just captured which the Sergeant Major saw. Col. Bane requested Col. Swarthout, who was dismounted at the time, to walk towards the troops in front and see whether they were our men or the enemy. Capt. Gaines suggested that the Sergeant Major, who was on the Adjutant's horse, should go with him. They proceeded down the hill, crossed the little ravine when, looking up they saw the rebel flag. The Colonel said to the Adjutant, "They are rebels; see their flag." There were a number of muskets pointed at them and they were ordered to surrender, with the promise they should not be hurt, but if they ran they would shoot them. The Sergeant Major turned his horse and put spurs to him to escape and as he was leaning over his horse to dodge some brush overhead, a bullet went through his body killing him instantly. His horse came dashing back and swept around to where Col. Bane was sitting on his horse, and fell dead at his side. In the meantime Col. Swarthout drew his revolver and began retreating, firing as he went, and trying to get some protection from the trees. He had just fired his last shot when a bullet struck him in the leg, bringing him to the ground when he was captured by the rebels and taken to their field hospital. All the attention he received from the rebel surgeons was a teaspoonful of alcohol given him by one of them. He lay there without shelter through that day and all of the night while the rain was falling, receiving no other care, and no food being offered him until the enemy having been driven from the field, he was found by two men of company G, who were looking for some missing comrades. He told the men to go for Dr. Kendall as quickly as possible. Soon Surgeon Kendall and Chaplain Bigger arrived, when he was immediately conveyed to the regimental hospital, where he was properly cared for.

"When Sergeant Major Hughes' body was found the next day, a paper was pinned to his clothing reading "This is Dr. Hughes, late of Texas." The Doctor had been in the south just previous to the breaking out of the war, and had incurred the

enmity of the southerners by his outspoken words against slavery. He was rabbed of his horse and buggy, his books were burned and he was given notice to leave immediately. He was denounced as an abolitionist by them. Many of the Fiftieth will remember that while in Missouri, Dr. Hughes was alwayz ready for a scout or anything that promised a chance to meet the rebels."

When Lieut. Col. Swarthout was struck he sank down behind a tree. His life was undoubtedly saved by the Chaplain of an Alabama regiment who ordered the skirmishers not to fire on the wounded officer, saying, "he is too brave a man to kill, let me wing him." Whereupon the Chaplain had him conveyed to a hospital tent in the camp of the enemy where he gave directions for his comfort. The Colonel asked his captors who was in command of the regiment when it fell back, and was told by a "tall, bald-headed man with a red sash." By this he knew Captain Gaines of company D was in command and that Col. Bane was wounded. Shortly after Col. S. had reached the hospital the Chaplain, who had returned to the front, was brought back dead, having been shot in the forehead.

Recalling the steed Hannibal, presented to Col. Swarthout by the loyal citizens of Hannibal, Mo., it is worthy of mention that he was severely wounded early in the battle, but was safely led from the field and, after some weeks of care, was as good as ever.



CHAPTER IX.

From Shiloh to Corinth—Grant and his Detractors—Arrival of Pope—Camp at Monterey—How the Fiftieth outflanked the Seventh—A Southern Necklace—"Gen. Danes"—Closing the line on Corinth—The Evacuation, Retreat and Pursuit—Return to Corinth—Organization of Camp—Loyalty versus Treason—The Chaplain's Visit Home—His Success—Lavish Supply of Vegetables and Fruits—The Prayer Meetings—Reflections.

THE period from the close of the battle of Shiloh, on the evening of April 7th, to the 1st of May was occupied with clearing the battle-field, burying the dead from both armies, caring for and removing the wounded, and reorganizing and reinforcing the armies of Grant and Buell. Gen. Halleck immediately after the battle broke up his headquarters at St. Louis and assumed the immediate command of the army in the field. He came with much noise and parade, and brought with him the assurance that, at the earliest possible moment, the rebels under Beauregard would be met and annihilated. But days passed into weeks and no forward movement was initiated. Grant was virtually in disgrace, the victim of Halleck's jealousy and as well of the venal and libellous assaults of a class of newspaper correspondents, whose employment was evidently based upon their ability to misinterpret and misrepresent. It was charged, and by many thousands believed, that he was not on the field on Sunday, but ten miles below drunk on a boat.

And so the glory which had come to him at Donelson faded away, under the blighting touch of envy and detraction. With a fortitude to a degree marvelous when considered in the light of subsequent events, Grant accepted the situation. Obeying the call of duty; sinking consideration of self in the general good. Guided by the thought that time, the great solvent, would correct the false and make bright the truth, he abided by unjust decrees and awaited the vindication which, in his very soul, he knew full well would come.

In the meantime, General Pope, fresh from his victory at New Madrid, Mo., joined the army with thirty thousand men of all arms and was assigned to the left of the advance, his army being designated the left wing.

The days came and went until time dragged, and it was, therefore, a matter of congratulation when marching orders were received. With alacrity the Fiftieth took up its line of march, but from the start the movement lagged and dragged. Breaking camp on the 1st day of May, Monterey, thirteen miles from Shiloh, was not reached until the 8th, and here the division of which the Fiftieth formed a part, remained for several days. However on the first evening after arriving at Monterey the brigade commander discovered what seemed, at the time, to be a battery masked, and orders were issued to strike tents, and preparations were at once made to meet a force of the enemy. That night the whole command slept under a pelting rain, upon arms, ready for an assault, but when morning came, investigation developed that the masked battery was nothing more than logs set up to resemble guns. Near this "masked battery" was the dead body of a Texas soldier. Upon examination it was found that he had between the lining of his vest a steel breast-plate, which made a good shield from front attack, but in an unguarded moment he had exposed his side through which a bullet had entered, thus ending his service. A letter in his vest evidently from his sweet-heart, written from her school-room at New Orleans, requested him, in love's most tender and endearing tones, to bring her some Yankee finger bones for a necklace.

Just as the regiment was going into camp before the mask

d battery episode, a drove of fifteen or twenty sheep and several pigs, which had escaped the observation of the Johnnies, suddenly broke into view more directly in front of the 7th Illinois, which, owing to their expertness in foraging, wore the honorable title of "Cook's Crampers." As soon as the boys of the Fiftieth beheld the welcome sight a deployment was made, without orders, and the flock and drove was corralled, and, before the "Crampers" knew it, the Fiftieth had fresh meat for dinner. From this time on honors were easy as between the two regiments.

Although in front of the enemy the command was not idle. General Davies, commander of the division, occupied every opportune moment in drilling by brigade and division. This was absolutely of importance for, by these means commanding officers became acquainted with each other, and the men grew the better educated in those formations and movements so necessary to the successful operation of troops in the field.

On the afternoon of the 13th a slight skirmish occurred near Monterey in which two men were wounded, the enemy being driven off.

On the morning of the 16th, Alfred P. Zolman of company G, on detail at the ordinance quarters, was sleeping near a number of muskets leaning against a pile of ammunition. His "bunky," Henry King, was lying nearest the guns and, upon his rising first, Zolman rolled over into the place just vacated. Without warning, a decayed tree broke off about ten feet high, and falling, struck on the boxes of ammunition and, rebounding on the guns, slipped down directly on the head of Zolman, killing him instantly.

The several vacancies in the list of commissioned officers caused by resignations, sickness and wounds, produced considerable speculation as to the succession, and the officers in command were made up as follows:

General Davies commanded the division. The third brigade, of which the Fiftieth was a part, was commanded by Col. Baldwin, 57th Illinois. Capt. Smith, company B, was acting Colonel; Capt. Gaines, company D, acting Lieut. Colonel;

Capt. Hanna, company E, acting Major and Lieut. T. W. Letton, company C, Adjutant. The return, however, of many of the absent officers put a change upon the face of affairs as will be hereafter noted.

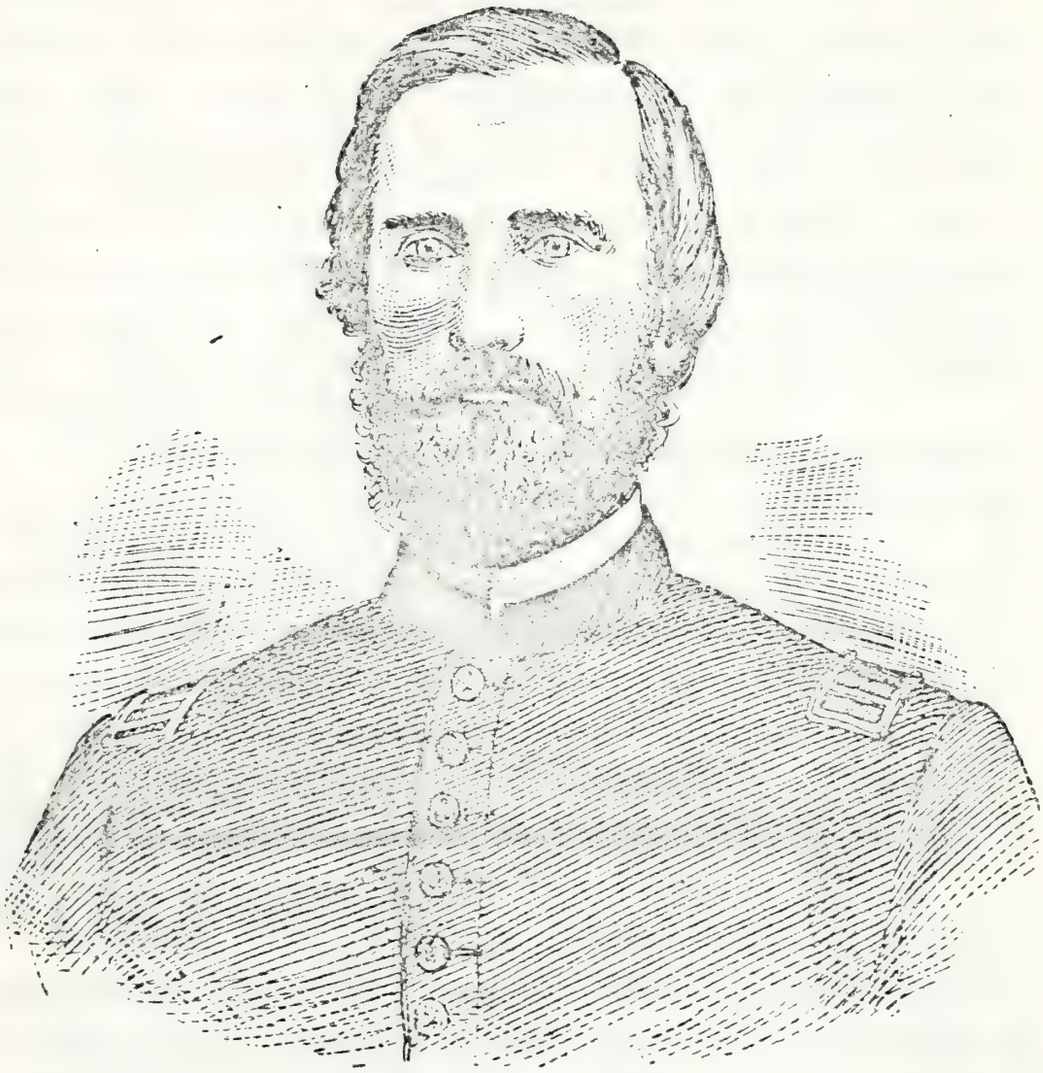
In the meantime Capt. Smith of company B, was stricken down with sickness, and was forced to go to the regimental hospital. In the natural line of promotion he was entitled to be Major, but during his illness Capt. Samuel R. Glenn, of company H, in some way, possibly through certain influences at home, forestalled him and received a commission as Major to date from April 28th, 1862, vice Major Randall, resigned.

Under the advice of Surgeon Kendall, and owing to ill health, Capt. Smith tendered his resignation which was afterwards, on June 1st, accepted.

Slowly advancing, the enemy stubbornly resisting, the column of which the Fiftieth was a part, finally reached a point within six miles of Corinth, and encamped on a ridge which was strongly fortified by well constructed intrenchments and breast works, and here it is proper to insert a bit of life history from the facile pen of the gallant McGillicuddy, entitled "A Brave Defender of the Flag."

"It has been truthfully said," the Captain writes, "that the unwritten history of the late war would prove the most interesting were it possible to produce it.

"The voice of history has been silent as to names and deeds of the real heroes of the war. Battles have been recorded with the names of those commanding the forces; and a roll of the regiments and of the officers taking part in them. Is it not fitting that a record be made of the rank and file that won them that the world may know who were the men who marched to the cannon's mouth; who received its deadly fire; who stepped in places of fallen comrades; who held the colors of their regiment or closed about to defend them; who charged the enemy in the face of death; who gave life or limb or health; who lay in hospital or in prison; who now live to be honored of the nation they maintained or in whose death is perpetuated its in-



ADJUTANT THEODORE W. LETTON.

-titutions? To carry out the purpose of this prelude the following sketch is given of one of the defenders of the flag.

In December, 1861, while in camp at St. Joseph, Mo., there appeared in our midst a remarkably strange and striking looking man of about thirty years of age; tall and slender with a ministerial appearance in dress and speech. He took quarters at one of the principal hotels and registered from Fremont, Nebraska. He introduced himself to the loyal and liberty loving people of Missouri through flaming handbills on all public places in the following announcement: "General Danes has arrived in the city and wishes to raise an army of a million men to put down the rebellion at the expense of the rebels—to take no prisoners or show any quarters—to prosecute the 'Jim Lane policy.' Those favoring the above propositions are cordially invited to call at his headquarters."

"In those days of the late unpleasantness it was difficult for the average man to comprehend the full scope of the general's proposition—that was prior to the day of "cranks." He lingered around, visiting the various commands in camp, elucidating his proposition, and confidently expecting an uprising of the loyal masses to rally to his standard. In his frequent visits to the commands he aroused a suspicion and many thought him a spy. Finally he brought up at the quarters of company K, Fiftieth Illinois infantry volunteers and expressed a desire of enlisting as a soldier. There being a vacancy no objection was raised to recruiting the general.

"Not to exceed an hour after his enlistment, our company quarters was visited by a sergeant and a detail of soldiers to arrest this man on suspicion of being a spy. As commander of the company, I informed the officer in charge of the detail that this man was now in the United States service and a member in regular form of my company, and from all I had seen of him he was a well behaved and a truly loyal man and in entertaining that opinion of him I refused to surrender him to the guard, and that was the end of it.

"The general (as we always called him) proved to be an efficient and brave soldier; he had served under General Lewis

Wallace in the war with Mexico, had been a brigadier general of militia in Nebraska, and expected rapid promotion in this service, but alas, he was prone to disappointment. He knew and talked too much for the average volunteer, and the boys did not take kindly to him. He was ever ready and willing to perform any and all duties when called upon.

"The best that could be done for him and keep peace in the company was to make him company commissary, to look after the drawing of rations. In this all had implicit confidence in him.

"On the 21st of January, 1862, our command was ordered to more active service in the field. February 6th we paid our respects to the rebels at Fort Henry on the Tennessee river; from there to Fort Donelson on the Cumberland river, where we had a four day's seige, then on to Clarksville and Nashville, Tenn., back and up the Tennessee river to Pittsburg landing, where on the memorable 6th and 7th of April, 1862, ninety thousand American boys, thousands of whom had not been out of the school room two months, stood up resolutely on an open plain and fired into one anothers unprotected breasts until over twenty thousand were stretched upon the ground. This is known to history as the bloody "battle of Shiloh."

"The subject of this sketch passed safely through the vicissitudes of these campaigns attending faithfully and strictly to all duties imposed on him. April 18th, 1862, under the immediate direction of General Halleck, an advance on Corinth, Miss., was made, advancing cautiously by parallels, throwing up strong earth works as we advanced. While thus engaged a strong skirmish line was usually thrown out still farther, at sufficient supporting distance; this was continued from parallel to parallel until May 30, when the rebels evacuated Corinth, and General Halleck's work was all for naught. May 20, 1862, while on the skirmish line acting as sergeant of the guard, our subject unnecessarily exposed himself and was shot through the left breast, the ball passing through his body, coming out near the spinal column barely escaping the heart. He was borne

from the field and on examination the wound was pronounced fatal with perhaps one chance in a thousand for his recovery.

"He was positive himself that he could not live and proceeded at once to give me detailed instructions as to the disposal of himself and effects. I very carefully noted all his requests to the last, which was as to a large sized tree that stood in the line of his vision. Pointing to it, he said, "Bury me by that tree; cut it off eight or ten feet from the ground and square up the stump and cut deep into its face, 'Here lies Geo W. Danes, who died for his country without the least regret for the sacrifice he was making.'" I assured him that everything would be done religiously as instructed, and asked if there was anything further he wished me to attend to and on receiving the answer, no, I then assured him that under no circumstances could he die until reaction took place, which would not occur inside of two weeks. In this I was prompted by the doctors in charge to make this announcement to counteract the influence of his strong imagination, which they failed to control. I don't know that I ever saw such an expression of disappointment as mantled this brave soldier's countenance when I made this announcement to him.

"The result was that in a few days he was sent to the general hospital at Cincinnati, Ohio, where through the good care of an army nurse he was restored to duty in active field service the following November.

"He is now a prosperous farmer near Wahoo, Nebraska the happy father of six sons, whose mother was the army nurse who watched and cared for him many months when he hovered between life and death in the hospital. Further than this, he is basking in the sunshine of a grateful country to the tune of eight dollars a month pension. He was a good soldier, a true type of a good citizen.

"The old boys of company K, Fiftieth Illinois volunteers will never forget General Danes when he called for assistance to draw rations, repeating the call as often as fifty times a minute, until the boys for sheer relief to themselves would comply with his request, and to get even with him for his annoyance

would ask him if he really expected to raise that million of men he called for when he struck St. Joseph, Missouri, assuring him if it had not been for the kind offices of his captain he would have been shot as a spy.

"Long live George W. Danes, the brave defender of the flag, and his noble wife, the army nurse, is the sincere wish of his old commander."

On the 21st the brigade, excepting the 7th Illinois which was on the skirmish line, was ordered upon fatigue duty, which consisted of clearing the ground in front of underbrush and obstructions which if left would assist to cover the enemy in case of attack.

Suddenly a strong force attacked the line of skirmishers, driving them back in confusion. The brigade on fatigue duty having left its arms in camp was of course compelled to fall back. What at one moment assumed the proportions of a panic was soon changed, through the coolness of the officers in command. Lieut. Burnham of company C, called his men to halt, and swinging his sword, finally attacted the attention of a portion of the regiment and marched them back in good form, an act that brought order out of chaos.

It was current at the time that Lieut. Cooper of company H, in his retrograde movement ran astride of a little hickory that had been twisted by cattle rubbing against it, and having become entangled by his sword belt and unable to free himself, commanded his company to "halt and hold this hill at all hazards."

In this skirmish company D lost a good soldier, private Matthew J. Nelson, who was wounded and never more heard from. His cap was found on the field and there was a report circulated that he was carried back by the enemy and after lingering a short time, died in a rebel hospital in Corinth.

About one o'clock on the morning of the 24th, Jacob Thomas of company D, while on picket duty, was shot by a rebel sharpshooter stationed in a tree. He had a close call for the ball cut its way from the eye back to the ear. The yell that rose up and escaped from Thomas' throat and mouth will never

be forgotten by those who heard it. The stillness of the night was broken, the long roll was sounded, the Fiftieth sprang from sleep into line, and the excitement communicated itself to the rest of the troops and soon the whole command was in position to receive the threatened attack. When the cause for the alarm was made known the men disgusted, broke ranks and went back to dreamland. It cannot be said that any blame could possibly be attached to Thomas, for his vociferous shout was but the natural result of a very unhealthy surprise.

By this time the investment of Corinth had become complete. Slowly but as surely as the anaconda enfolds its victim within its deathly coil, so had the army under General Halleck settled itself around the rebel stronghold. Daily the symptoms of closing in for the death were prevalent, but each night naught came as a result of the day's operation save the loss of a few brave men. The spirit of battle held indisputed sway among the rank and file but, for some reason or other "Old Brains," as Halleck had been dubbed, preferred the slow, tortuous and tedious way of conquering by pick and spade.

On the morning of the 28th the brigade, under Colonel Baldwin, was ordered to advance and after moving a short distance was halted and the Fiftieth sent out to the front about an eighth of a mile. This movement developed the enemy's skirmish line, which stretched along the edge of a cotton field. With the regiment was a twelve pounder brass gun that was stationed in the centre of the regiment by the colors. The enemy was driven back across the field, but rallying assumed the offensive. Whereupon the regiment was moved back, about one hundred feet, in the course of which Wm. S. Crafton of Co. E, was killed, and L. Purpose, corp'l Co. B, mortally, and W. T. Boyles, also corporal of same company, wounded. After a few moments the regiment was halted and ordered to lie down. In about twenty minutes the rebels on the other side of the field raised a mighty yell and charged for the gun. Col. Swarthout having returned was in command. As the yell of the enemy reached his lines he passed along quietly saying, "Keep cool, men, the devils are coming; remember Illinois; aim low; hold

your fire till you see the white of their eyes." It is impossible to describe the stress and strain which a waiting line of men endures under such circumstances. One of the participants has well expressed it, he says, "How we waited, the grip on our muskets tightened until the strained sinews showed on our hands and wrists. See them come; hear them yell. Oh if we could only go and meet them how much better we would feel. Now two pieces on our right open fire and send grape and cannister crashing through their ranks; they waver, they halt, but their officers bravely rally them and once more they advance, yelling like demons. On they come only to be treated as before and, broken and shattered, they fall back into their works." The ground thus occupied was held, and all night long the pick and spade performed their mission so well that when next morning's sun rising drove away the shadows, it exposed to enemy and friend alike, a magnificent line of breast works within a half mile of the main line of defence around Corinth. There was a feeling universal in the regiment that it had been sent to the front without a due consideration of the consequences, and, therefore, that some one had blundered, making the loss a sacrifice without any return. It was only through the nerve displayed by the men and the well exercised judgment of the Colonel that prevented the capture of a large part of the regiment. As it was the assault by the enemy was desperate beyond expression. One of the most gallant men expresses his feelings in tersest form, he says, "My feelings here were that I was only one foot high, and every bullet was coming for me. I was shaking like a leaf, my shoes full of water, when all at once a change came over me. Ike Ogle slapped me on the shoulder. a giant he looked like as he shouted, 'stand up here, you Yank.' Instantly I was all right, my fear had departed, fled, vamoosed. Can any one account for the change?"

In the evening after dark all eyes were directed to the sending up of rockets by the enemy; this evidently comprehended but two things, attack or retreat, but the problem was solved the next morning by the number of explosions within the lines of the enemy, which clearly indicated evacua-

tion. Early in the day a large force was ordered forward, of which the Fiftieth was a part, and marching unmolested up to and over the works, which we found defended by another masked battery of logs, it was found that Corinth was deserted and the enemy away and in full retreat. In the words of Captain McGillicuddy, "All their tents, camp equipage and commissary stores were piled in heaps for the torch, but their hasty retreat prevented them from destroying but a small portion of what they left, and that was in the extreme south of their camp.

"There they burnt several commissary depots, and the depot of the Mobile & Ohio railroad, three miles south of Corinth. Their camp and line of fortifications were extensive and formidable, and if the rebel army feared the result in making a stand here, I am at a loss to know where they can select a better place. For in the language of Gen. Bragg, "It was their chosen place, well fortified by nature and improved by art, away from the Federal gunboats and seige guns, and for the first time in the history of the rebellion, that the armies had met on an equal footing." Here they expected to repulse Halleck, drive his army into the Tennessee river, and make their way to our land of plenty. But the reverse was the result. They abandoned their stronghold, left hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of property in their enemy's hands, and in their retreat scattered their army. Verily, verily I say these secession and southern fighters are fast playing out."

The Fiftieth went into camp at a point called Price's breast works, near the Mobile & Ohio depot, and three miles south of Corinth. All the surroundings gave evidence of the great haste which must have attended the retreat. Everything in confusion: chaos supreme; quartermaster's stores, consisting of rice and molasses, bacon and other salt meats, clothing and camp and garrison equippage in great profusion, with here and there dead bodies to render the scene more ghastly and repulsive. But the halt at Corinth was of short duration. Pursuit was the order of the day and for forty miles the enemy was driven with such success that thousands of prisoners were taken, the ground by highway and byway being strewed with the prop-

erty of the confederacy, showing clearly the haste of the retreat, as well as the panic prevailing.

When Boonville was reached a halt was ordered and maintained for a few days. The service was delightful as compared with the month previous. Nature was adorned in her most beautiful garb, for June, loveliest of southern months, had come, and tree and flower, and song of bird attested to her arrival. It was a relief to feel free from threatened attack, by day or night, and there was no longer the dangerous duty of the skirmish line, moving through woods and swamps, or across open fields. In spirit the army was buoyant with hope and with the knowledge of duty faithfully performed. The seizure of Corinth, the flight of the enemy with all the attendant demoralization, gave current force to the thought that the war for the maintenance of the Union was certain of a sure and crowned success. So the days at Boonville were happy days, and united with writing home and building bowers and avenues of shade as protection from the burning assaults of a midday southern sun. Just as comfort began to be the rule of the hour orders came to march back to Corinth, and one morning at two o'clock the command pulled out for a forty mile tramp. It was a movement unattended with any other results save those incident to a dry, dusty and tortuous march. The roads were rough hilly and dusty; the water was poor, and poor as it was, extremely hard to get, hence the suffering from heat, dust and thirst was intense, and indeed almost unendurable, and many a strong man was overcome and compelled to drop to the rear to be picked up by the ambulance or wagon train. Just as the regiment had reached a spring for which it had been for hours looking forward to, who should ride up but the regimental quartermaster, with a train of supplies consisting of provisions and whiskey, full rations of which were at once issued. Ah that was indeed "like the shadow of a great rock in a strange land." Back at Corinth again, the regiment entered upon the daily routine and round of camp and garrison life, made up of drill, police and picket duty. All possible care was taken for the comfort and health of the command, the constant study and

effort of the officers being to that end. Nor was this labor of love upon their part without splendid effect. Under their wise administration the health of the men became almost, if not fully restored. A spirit of contentment and subordination prevailed, health and sobriety went hand in hand. To be commanded was but to be obeyed and with alacrity. The allegation is a safe one to make and stand upon, that among all the members of the Fiftieth there was not a single one who regretted his service, or the sacrifice he was making for the unity of the country. But while each honest heart dressed in blue nightly laid down to rest beneath the stars, or upon the picket line stood guardian over flag and sleeping thousands in the rear, there were base hearts in the north whose cowardice or hatred of the cause, impelled them to sow the seeds of discord and treason, whereby the nobler sowing of loyalty would be destroyed by an ignoble and noxious growth. Hundreds of letters were received denouncing the war, pronouncing it a failure, declaring it to be an unholy effort to destroy the unhappy and oppressed children of the south. Asserting that it was not a war for the preservation of the Union but rather for the upbuilding of an abolition party. An assault against rather than for the preservation of rights vouched by the constitution and laws thereunder. In terms adulatory and specious the soldiers were urged to desert and come home, and protection was doubly assured them if they would but yield to the importunate pleadings of those who claimed to love them. Never was effort so wickedly and persistently made, nor with such ill result to those who made it. Thank God the men who charged at Donelson, who stood a wall of adamant at Shiloh, and whose flag had swept forward victorious at Corinth, were far beyond and above the blandishments of treason even though sent from Illinois. Their response to all such appeals were short, sharp and decisive. To them the call of duty was as a voice from God. High over all considerations of self, was the one great purpose of their lives. Never to lay down their arms until treason had been throttled to the death, and its putrid carcass consigned to the grave of infamy without hope of resurrection. And so,

with one accord, they sent back their answering replies, every line of which breathed for loyalty to the Union and death to all traitors, their aiders and abettors. It goes without the saying that never was higher test made, never nobler action in response. That summer of 1862 was full of peril to the cause of good government, to the struggle for Union and flag. Not in peril from guns in hands of brave men in front, so much as from the fire in the rear. The attack of the cowardly "stay at homes," the members of disloyal organizations in the north, Knights of the Golden Circle, and kith and kin alike. While these conspirators and assassins met and plotted, the brave legions of the Union around their camp-fires sang the songs which had bubbled up, out of the well-spring of patriotism, never failing to shout until the skies resounded with melody:

"Tell the traitors all around you,
That their cruel words we know
In every battle kill our soldiers,
By the aid they give the foe."

And then happy in the thought of duty nobly performed, each man a hero, and for all time to be immortal for what he wrought and did, wrapped his blanket about him and on the bosom of his Mother Earth laid down to rest, and dream of home and the beloved whose prayers went up to Heaven for the success of the great cause for which their heroes were battling.

During the last week in June there was a rumor afloat that the regular army was to be established upon a much larger footing, and there was considerable talk about enlisting as regulars, the terms being as it was alleged, $50 down, sixty days furlough and two month's pay when the soldier rejoined his regiment. Investigation proved the story simply a hoax.

The 4th of July was ushered in with every demonstration of joy at hand with which to attest the patriotism of the troops. Music, roll of drums, cannon firing and shouting made up the early part of the programme, followed by eloquent orations from some of the gifted speakers then in and around Corinth. A notable speech was that by the gallant soldier, Gen. Oglesby.

Before the war he was noted far and near as one of the rising men of Illinois. When war came he marched at the head of as magnificent a body of men as ever rallied at call of native land and whose deeds in four years of service have made the history of the 8th Illinois infantry an imperishable part of the glory of Illinois. Old Dick, as he was lovingly called, made a speech that day which moved thousands as never before. Every word uttered breathed an exalted patriotism; a love of country higher than life over and above all other human consideration. Many of the Fiftieth heard him and when they returned to camp they seized a recently captured rebel gun and fired a national salute of 35 guns. The health of the regiment was at high tide and the Surgeons had but little to do. The weather was oppressively hot, the musquitos innumerable and rapacious, and the flies in swarms of myriads made life a burden.

Here for the first time was encountered upon his native heath, the chigger. He was literally a little red devil. His mission was to eat and die. Every soldier was a walking chigger cemetery, and until science had struggled with the knotty problem how to do him up he was of all pests the worst. But the Surgeons cut him off and he ceased to annoy.

On the 8th of July the following regimental order was issued:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLINOIS REGIMENT,
CORINTH, MISS., July 8th, 1862.

General Orders,
No. 77.

In compliance with general orders No. 4, of July 4th, 1862, the following list of absentees from the regiment is published. All men whose names are in this list will report to the headquarters within thirty days from the date of this order or send Surgeon's certificate of disability showing that they are unable to join their regiment. At the end of said thirty days all absentees not accounted for will be published as deserters, and if apprehended will be treated as such.

By order of
Lieut. Col. WM. SWARTHOUT,
Com'd'g Regiment.

T. W. LETTON,
Adjutant.

A copy of this order was sent to every absent member of the regiment, and their friends in the different companies wrote them urging immediate attention to the matter. The best of results were attained. Many returned within the time or instead sent the required certificate.

The lack of vegetable food began to be apparent, and to correct the ill effects thereby produced. Chaplain Bigger on the 27th of July, hurried to Illinois upon a short leave of absence for the purpose of soliciting and forwarding to camp a needed supply of food and articles necessary for the health and comfort of the command. His return home was heralded through the press and otherwise; depots for receiving supplies were established and with such success that on the 9th of August following he returned to camp and brought with him about seventeen tons of apples, vegetables, onions, dried fruits, pickles, &c., which were carefully distributed to the companies and were productive of the best results. The gift of the patriotic donors was acknowledged by letters, rhymes and resolutions, from the happy recipients. Upon the same day, August 9th, of the return of the Chaplain, the regiment received two month's pay. So it did not rain, it just poured.

While the Chaplain was looking after the bodily wants of the men under his charge, he did not leave out of mind their spiritual needs, and to this end prayer meetings were organized. Many from the Fiftieth, as well as other regiments, attending, and deep was the interest manifested. There was something wierd yet entrancing round and about a prayer meeting in the army. In God's first temple, beneath the shading trees, there were nightly gathered hundreds of brave and stalwart men who upon their bended knees appealed to their God to lead them safely through war's red sea into the haven of lasting peace. How softly broke the songs of praise upon the still night air. The old songs, and forever new, of "Come thou fount of every blessing," "Am I a soldier of the cross," and that tenderest and most soulful of all, "From Greenland's icy mountains," interspersed with prayer and exhortation. If there were those who did not believe it is nevertheless true, that scoffers were few

and far between. In the hour of danger man knows his weakness and leans on God.

One of the first, and in many respects the most important, lessons learned by the army was the necessity of keeping the camp thoroughly polished and clean. The Fiftieth was not slow to learn and appreciate this fact so material to comfort and to health and its camp presented a careful attention to police details. The streets were cleaned and so were all the byways. On the march from Corinth many of the wedge tents were exchanged for Sibley's left by the enemy and these were so built up as to be of great comfort. The inventive genius of the men devised various schemes for betterment. The bunks were constructed, pictures hung up, writing desks fitted up, carpets made of old tents laid and all kept in order.

The culinary department was under constant improvement. That there was room for improvement will not be gainsaid, for it is safe to assert that when the regiment was first organized not one in fifty had even ever attempted the role of a cook in the most crude and elementary form. But necessity is the mother of wit as well as of invention and under its imperious law the art of preparing food in tempting shape became only a matter of time.

How to make use of flour was early a problem as sticky as it was hard of solution. At first the flour being mixed with water into the consistancy of dough, each man would roll a lot of it around a stick and hold it over or in front of the fire until it was smoked and burned into something like bread. But this was altogether too slow and in form too primative. Genius worked out this idea: A barrel was cut in two lengthwise, a small hole cut in the end to give draft and let out the smoke, then it was filled with wood and plastered on the outside with mud, which, when burned, assumed the shape of an oven. This idea was improved on until there was evolved out of such means as were at hand a regularly and well constructed cooking arrangement, furnace and all, capable of any amount of baking and boiling. So well arranged was the culinary department that one man was able to do the cooking for a com-

pany. There was economy in this as the over plus of rations could be the better saved and constituted a company fund, which, at stated times, was paid in pro rata shares to each one of the company.

The continuance of the very hot weather coupled with a scarcity of good water seriously affected the health of the Fiftieth and many were down sick, this made the service of those able for duty much more severe. The routine consisted of brigade, camp, picket guard and fatigue duty. Water had to be hauled from the spring, and when ever opportunity offered brigade, regimental or company drill was in order.

Many of the regiment will recall the picket lines held by the division during the summer of 1862. Its right lay on the Iuka road, and it will be recalled that the orders were very strict against permitting any one to pass through the lines without a permit.

By some oversight the line of the division on the right did not join to and connect with the Iuka road and there was a gap of about one hundred yards intervening. It was not long before this opening was discovered and made use of by the restless spirits inside the lines. Of course they were soon on collusive terms with the pickets and without trouble slipped by when the backs of the otherwise watchful guard were turned as though by common consent. Outside the lines there was an abundance of green corn, vegetables and fruit, and in consideration of favors advanced the foragers upon their return always left a goodly supply for the valiant watchers on the picket line.

The line extended through an old rebel camp of the spring before and the ground was plentifully strewn over with large slabs of bark about eight feet long, which had been stripped from the trees; these were concave in shape and made most desirable sleeping appartments. All that was necessary was to lie down in one half and pull the other half over, and the covering was perfect. One of the Fiftieth tells of an incident that happened on the line one morning and it is given in his own words:

"Hearing a noise one morning just before day I listened;

the comrade on guard said, "hist;" we could hear the cautious step, step of an unseen foe approaching through the mist and fog. We held our breath and listened expecting every moment an assault. When lo and behold instead of a johnny with his gun there broke into view a magnificent turkey gobbler. There had been numerous alarms upon the line and several of our videtts had been shot so we did not dare to fire at him, knowing it would cause the long roll to sound and the whole command to turn out, and so our bird escaped, but Lord how our mouths watered for him."

On the afternoon of the 3d of September the regiment was marched some distance from camp and passed in review before the commander of the division, General Davies, and returning reached camp after dark.

The next day there were heavy movements of troops. The divisions of Generals Stanley and Hamilton under command of General Rosecrans passed though the lines on the Iuka road, evidently bound for that famous watering place distant from Corinth twenty-five miles.

The following extract from a letter of one of the regiment, gives a well defined idea of the situation on September 7th: "We are," he writes, "doing picket duty with right resting on the Iuka road. Strong cavalry videtts of from eight to twelve each are far out on every road leading into Corinth. In front of each vidette a solitary cavalryman is sent out to a point overlooking the country, whose duty it is to watch that no one approaches without hinderance. So expert do the horses become that they are always on the alert. Every day the videtts are shot at by scouting parties of the enemy."

While matters were comparatively quiet in and around Corinth, saving and excepting the confusion incident to the moving of troops, the news from Iuka indicated that the enemy was in near proximity to that point, and by the 13th of September it was deffinitely reported that a superior force under Price and VanDorn were rapidly concentrating in front of General Rosecrans with the intention of giving him battle. In plain substantiation of this report, troops and supplies were

daily hurried to Rosecrans, and it was generally understood that he had accepted the gage of battle thrown down at Iuka by the rebel generals.

On the 20th of September the Fiftieth was moved into a new position just south of Corinth and assigned to provost duty. The news from the front, while conflicting, yet gave prestage of a battle, and of what turned out to be a desperate and bloody struggle. Heavy cannonading was of frequent recurrence and to add to the prevailing anxiety a train with sixty wounded on board came in from Iuka. All at once the news came of the attack by the enemy and of his repulse with great loss, followed by his retreat from the field, and shortly afterwards, the troops engaged in that struggle were moved back and occupied the lines around Corinth. One of the Fiftieth, writing of this time, says: "Our regiment is still in the 3d brigade, Col. Baldwin commanding, 2d division 16th army corps. Gen. Davies; but as General Rosecrans is in command of the 2d Division army of the Mississippi we are now under him. Hamilton's and Stanley's divisions of Rosecran's old command have taken position upon College Hill west of Corinth.

"A few days later finds us relieved from provost duty and back in camp one mile east of our old camp, near Price's breast works, to which point we were again removed on Oct. 1st. Rosecrans is rapidly concentrating his forces and the air is heavy with rumors of a coming battle. There is a something in and about the camps which indicates trouble ahead—the troops are quiet, the duties of the camp are silently performed. Mounted officers ride hurridly here and there, lines are strengthened and works strengthened, the prayer meeting which has been kept up with gratifying results, is now more largely attended. A deep solemnity prevails, and especially was this true of the night of the second of October. After the usual service of song and prayer there was some talking and one of the 57th said the indications pointed to something serious within the next few hours. As taps were sounding the meeting broke up and as each brave fellow took his brother by the hand and spoke good night, some one called for a moments silence

and then said: "We will not all meet again on earth, let us do our duty and pray that we may meet in Heaven." And he was right for before another night-fall many a brave man had passed through death's chilling waters, dead to country, but alive to God."

CHAPTER X.

The Advance of Price and VanDorn—Preparation for Battle—Rosecrans in Command—The Assault of the Third and Repulse—Next days Terrible Struggle—The Victory—The Story of the Fiftieth's Gallant Action of Officers and men—Chaplain Bigger and General Rosecrans—Sketches and Incidents of the Battle—Reports of General Davies, Colonels DuBois and Swarthout.

THE battle of Corinth was fought on the 3d and 4th days of October, 1862. The Union forces under command of Major General W. S. Rosecrans numbered of all arms 20,000; the rebel forces under command of Generals Earl Van Dorn and Sterling Price, numbering, according to their own reports, 38,000.

The rumors which followed the battle of Iuka were that General Price had marched to Ripley, where he had been joined by General Van Dorn, with all the available rebel forces in northern Mississippi, with the design of either capturing Corinth or of breaking the Union lines of communication in the rear and thereby forcing a retreat towards Columbus, Kentucky. A strong reconnoisance made by a heavy force of cavalry demonstrated the presence of the enemy in battle array and within striking distance.

Where would the blow be struck was the question at issue. It could be delivered at Bolivar, Bethel, Jackson, or Corinth.

To settle the question as far as possible two divisions were on the 2d of October moved out some distance and troops from Iuka and other points ordered to Corinth. At 1:30 a. m. on the morning of the 3d the following orders were issued by General Rosecrans: "There being indications of a possible attack on Corinth, immediately, the following disposition of troops will be made: General McKean with his division will occupy his present position; General Davies will occupy the lines between the Memphis and the Columbus roads; General Hamilton, with his division will take position between the rebel works on the Purdy and the Hamburg roads, and General Stanley will hold his division in reserve at or near the old headquarters of Major General Grant.

"The respective divisions will be formed in two lines, the second line being either in line of battle or close column by division as circumstances may require."

In compliance with these orders the troops moved out at 3 o'clock a. m. to the positions assigned, with 100 rounds of ammunition and three days rations per man.

By 9 o'clock on the morning of the 3d the Union army occupied positions as follows:

Hamilton on the right, Davies in the centre, McKean on the left, with an advance of three regiments of infantry and a section of Artillery under Col. Oliver on the Chewalla road, at or near Alexanders, beyond the old rebel earthworks.

The cavalry was disposed of as follows:

A battalion at Burnsville, one at Rorey's mill on the Jacinto and Corinth road; Col. Lee with the 7th Kansas and part of the 7th Illinois at Kossuth and Bone Yard, watching the rebel's right flank; Col. Hatch and Captain Wilcox on the east and north fronts covering and reconnoitering. The necessity for these precautionary dispositions is easily apparant for it was not known from which direction the threatened attack would come.

The general plan was to hold the enemy at as far a distance as possible until his plans would be uncovered and then to take up a line of defense nearer Corinth.

Early in the forenoon the pressure upon Col. Oliver indicated an advance in force and soon the purpose of the enemy was fully developed. Heavy skirmishing as for a position was commenced and the enemy was discovered through the openings in solid conformations and evidently massing for a direct assault upon the centre, held by General Davies. Orders were accordingly given to McKean to fall back to a strong position outside the intrenchments, his right to rest on Davies' left, and for Stanley to move northward and eastward *en echelon* with McKean, and General Hamilton was ordered to face Chewalla and move down so as to touch with his left the right of General Davies. The assault upon Davies came with tremenduous force and he was slowly pressed back, his right being hotly engaged. Colonel Mervin's brigade was advanced to his support, and late in the evening General Hamilton moved against the flank of the enemy, but his course was through woods and over broken and rough ground, and night coming on closed the scene.

That night General Rosecrans telegraphed General Grant at Jackson as follows:

October 3d, 1862, 11:30 p. m.

"From advanced position at exterior batteries reported to you this morning, our troops slowly drew in and concentrated. The rebels attacked between railroads northwest. Davies' division—the right of McKean's—were the only troops really engaged; it was bushwhacking, our troops knowing nothing of the ground, although many of them had been here.

Hamilton attempted to swing in from the Purdy road, westward, but it was late in the evening and he was too far advanced to the north. Our left McKean and Stanley—occupies Price's new line; right—Hamilton and Davies rests north of the town on the (old) rebel works, stretched across to join Stanley in the bottom near Halleck's old headquarters. They appear to be still in the angle of the road. If they fight us tomorrow I think we shall whip them. If they go to attack you we shall advance upon them. General Hackleman killed.

W. S. ROSECRANS.

To General Grant.

By this dispatch it is apparant the real purpose of the enemy had as yet not been developed, but calling his generals around him, General Rosecrans explained his plans and issued his orders for the following day.

Briefly stated they were to rest the left of the new line on the batteries extending from Battery Robinett, the center on the slight ridge north of the houses, and the right on the high ground covering both the Pittsburg and Purdy roads, while it also covered the ridge road between them, leading to their old camps. McKean held the extreme left, Stanley, Batteries Williams and Robinett, the Memphis railroad and the Chewalla road extending nearly to the Columbus road. Davies was placed in the center which was retired, reaching to Battery Powell. Hamilton held the right with Dillon's battery, supported by two regiments, and all posted on a prolongation of Davies' line. At the very earliest of the dawn the enemy's artillery opened in front of Robinett at a distance of 600 yards, but by 7 o'clock his batteries had been silenced by the heavy guns of the forts, assisted by the 10th Ohio. For over an hour silence prevailed, ominous as it always was of serious work. At nine o'clock the heavy firing on the skirmish line proclaimed an assault. It came, and fell with terrific force upon Davies first, Stanley next and Hamilton last.

In his report to General Grant, General Resecrans, referring to this majestic movement of the enemy, says: "I shall leave to pens dipped in poetic fire to inscribe the gorgeous pyrotechny of the battle, and paint in words of fire the heroes of this fight, the details of which will be found graphically depicted in the accompanying sub-reports."

The assault upon the center was so overpowering that the line gave way, but after falling back a short distance was reformed. The enemy seeing victory within their clutch rushed forward with yells that rose above the storm and roar of battle, but their advantage was of but short duration, for their advance was suddenly met by a storm of grape and by a counter charge which drove them back in the utmost confusion.

The center, under General Davies, gallantly rushed for-

ward to retrieve their old line, and in a few moments Battery Powell was again occupied and the line of the morning re-established. The battle was over on the right.

During all this time the skirmishers on their right were moving in our front, and about twenty minutes after their repulse on the Union right, the enemy advanced in four columns on Battery Robinett. They faced a perfect whirlwind of grape and cannister until within fifty yards of the battery, when the brigade supporting the battery arose and delivered a murderous fire of musketry, before which they reeled and fell back into the woods. Once more they returned to the charge led by Colonel Rogers of the 2d Texas, and so desperate and determined was their intent that despite the slaughtering fire which met them, their advance reached the edge of the ditch around Robinett, the gallant Rogers sealing his valor with his blood. But human endurance could not withstand the storm of death which greeted them. They wavered, and at the opportune moment the command "charge" was given and the 11th Missouri and 27th Ohio sprang at them and drove them off the field at great loss.

It was noon and the battle was over.

General Rosecrans sums up the results as follows: "We fought Van Dorn, Price, Lovell, Villepigue and Rust in person, numbering according to their own authorities 38,000 men. We signally defeated them with little more than half their number and they fled leaving their dead and wounded on the field.

"The enemy's loss in killed was 1,433 officers and men. Their loss in wounded, taking the general average, amounts to 5,692. We took 2,268 prisoners, among whom are 137 field officers, saptains and subalterns, representing 53 regiments of infantry, 16 regiments of cavalry, 13 batteries of artillery and 7 battalions and 13 batteries, besides separate companies. We took also 14 stand of colors, 2 pieces of artillery, 3,300 stand of small arms, 45,000 rounds of ammunition and a large lot of accoutrements.

* * * * * * *

"Our loss was 355 killed, 1,841 wounded and 324 prisoners and missing."

Having thus given in a general way the account of the battle the story of the Fiftieth will be proceeded with.

The division of General Davies, of which the Fiftieth was a part, was composed of three brigades. The first brigade under command of Brigadier General Hackleman, including officers, numbering 1,097 men; the second brigade, under Brigadier General Oglesby, numbered 720; the third brigade, under Col. Baldwin, of the 57th Illinois, numbered 1,117 men and was composed of the 7th, 50th and 57th regiments Illinois Infantry. As will at once be observed the brigade was weak in point of numbers.

On the morning of the 3d of October the brigade of which the Fiftieth was a part, fell into line before daylight and stacked arms. Leaving the camp in charge of those unable to march. At daylight the command "forward" was given and the brigade moved rapidly towards Corinth, and passed through the town out by Fort Robinett and the house in the timber now known in the history of the battle as the "White House," to a position about two miles out in front. A participant in this movement and a member of the Fiftieth, thus writes of what followed:

"While moving to the front there suddenly fell upon our ears, low cannonading and the low sharp roll of musket firing. Immediately the brigade was halted and we were thrown into line of battle, and in obedience to orders loaded our guns. Near by were three pieces of artillery, being a part of Buel's 1st Missouri battery. In battle formation we marched out one and a half miles farther to the front, and failing to discover the enemy we were ordered back to our original line to support the above battery. The 7th and 57th Illinois of our brigade, had been advanced to our left on the Chewalla road, and no sooner had we settled into our position as a support to Buel's guns than we heard these regiments engaged in heavy firing. At this moment General Davies, commanding our division came galloping up and ordered the Fiftieth forward to the support of Col. Baldwin, commanding our brigade. We advanced on the double quick and soon came up to where the 7th and 57th were in line along a ridge. Just as we arrived Col. Baldwin was slightly

wounded in the hand but was able to direct the point where our presence was most necessary. Upon which Col. Baldwin retired from the field and General McArthur took command. The assault by the enemy was hotly made, and his advance as hotly contested. To add to the difficulties the 17th Wisconsin had become broken and were retiring to the rear singly and in squads. The men were not panic stricken nor demoralized but were easily reformed and gave a good account of themselves the rest of the struggle.

"As the Fiftieth swept by into its position on the left facing west, its ringing cheers were taken up by its associate regiments, the 7th and 57th. Within a few moments its line was established, skirmishers deployed, bayonets fixed, knapsacks unslung and piled together in front of each company, and thus we stood waiting for the assault we had every reason to believe would soon fall upon our brigade. Oglesby's brigade lay to the right of our brigade, and the rebel attack first struck his center with massive force, and though gallantly resisted, yet yielding to superior numbers, his troops were forced slowly back, and as it receded left the right of our little brigade in the open air, and exposed to a tremendous cross fire from a rebel battery and force of infantry on our right and somewhat to our rear. We held our position in the main, the right of our brigade being refused to cover our rear, now heavily threatened by the rebel infantry. But the pressure from the enemy in our front becomes constantly more marked and severe. Slowly our skirmishers are falling back. Oglesby on our right has yielded to superior numbers and has fallen back; the roar of battle has passed to our rear. We are in a perilous position, and if we maintain our ground are liable to capture. Deeming it necessary to take up a new line in the rear, the 7th and 57th having been forced from their position on our right Col. Swarthout, riding down the line gives the command, "Attention, battalion; in two ranks left face; right shoulder shift arms; forward, double quick, march;" and leaving our knapsacks to the enemy we retire about an eighth of a mile, when he Colonel commands "file left," then "by file left into line,"

which movement was finely executed, and the boys came into line as coolly as if on dress-parade. Our new position brings us facing north, with Col. Oliver of the 15th Michigan, commanding the second brigade of our division, in line on our right. Here we awaited the attack of the enemy which soon came. The enemy under the immediate command of Gen. Van Dorn, in greatly superior numbers, swept forward to the attack, and with such force that our lines were broken and compelled to retire, which was accomplished in good order. Our new division formation was now as follows:

"The first brigade on the right, commanded by Gen. Hackleman; the second brigade, commanded by Gen. Oglesby, in the center, and the third brigade, Col. Baldwin, on the left, and all facing north and north-west.

"The day had grown hot; our canteens were empty, and we were suffering for water. Our situation was desperate in the extreme, and it was evident from the roar of battle to our right we were cut off, or nearly so. It was apparent that the enemy was swinging to our rear with the intent of capturing us. To prevent this there was but one course left, and that was to attack the moving lines of the enemy, break him up, and drive him back, to cover a retreat if necessary. As the brigade prepared to charge Lieut. Col. Rowett of the 7th said to his line, "Boys if we cannot break their line, they can have my life." The 17th Wisconsin moved first at a slightly left oblique, followed in close order by the 7th Illinois, the Fiftieth in rear.

"With loud cheers the gallant regiments rushed to the attack, and their impetuous daring was fully rewarded, for the enemy after a stubborn resistance turned and fled, closely pursued, to their line of reserves. The Fiftieth reached the ridge and halted, standing in line as a target for the enemy. Of course the charge of the 17th and 7th could only go so far; the enemy falling back gathered fresh strength and soon turned to repel the assault which had been so gallantly made, and advancing his lines enveloped both flanks, necessarily compelling a retrograde movement by the Union line. The Fiftieth, during all this time was not idle, but its front line on its knees,

poured lead into the advancing lines of the enemy compelling a halt. But their greatly extended lines were rapidly pushing past both our flanks and reaching our rear, compelled a retreat, which was accomplished in good order. It was at this moment of the struggle that Henry J. Dailey of company A, and Mark Spencer of company H, were killed and John Colwell of company D, wounded. As the Fiftieth slowly fell back it had hardly gone an hundred feet when Corporal John W. Alexander, one of the color bearers, bearing the State banner, fell mortally wounded. As the banner dropped from his dying hands, Corporal David Laughlin of company B, one of the color guard and Private C. F. Hubert of company D, sprang forward and caught the colors, saving them from capture. Poor Alexander was placed in as comfortable a position as possible and left to his fate. Here Color Bearer Sinclair Watts of company K, endeavored to rally the men on the colors, but without success, it being impossible to accomplish such a result. Nevertheless the Fiftieth preserved something of a formation, and when it had reached the railroad track it was met by General McArthur, who, having assumed command of the brigade, observing the colors with only its guard and a few men, called out as he lifted his Scotch cap, "What regiment is this?" and being informed it was the Fiftieth he at once, with the assistance of the officers of the regiment, placed the colors in position, and in a few moments the regiment was in line and ready for work.

"So far as the Fiftieth was concerned, its hard fighting was over for the day. Having reformed the battle line as the pressure of battle ceased on our front, the regiments were moved slowly by the right of companies to the rear through the camps of Stanley and Hamilton, back to the college buildings where we bivouaced for the night.

"The loss sustained by the division of which the Fiftieth was a part, was fearful to contemplate. All three of the brigade commanders had been stricken down, and at least one third of the number who went into the battle in the morning were either dead or wounded. Under these circumstances the divis-

ion was placed in reserve for the next day's battle, but as the sequel will show it was early on the battle line.

"It was a miracle that saved the brigade from capture on the 3d; and it will undoubtedly go down into history that its escape from capture was not only due to the skill and coolness of the officers, but in a large sense to the splendid courage and discipline of the rank and file.

"To reform a broken line in the face of an advancing force of the enemy and its fire of musketry, and to hold that line in position, is an exhibition of valor and soldierly bearing as remarkable as it is in operation brilliant."

Sergeant Edwin Tyler of company C, and now of Great Bend, Kansas, writes, under date of December 20th, 1892:

"As to the relative service rendered by our regiment during the time of my service with it from August 20th, 1861, to September 27th, 1864, the battle of Corinth on October 3d and 4th, 1862 was the most severe. On the 3d while on the skirmish line I saw General McArthur's horse shot down under him. The struggle on these two days was the most sanguinary of any battle I was in. That the regiment acted superbly with regard to presence of mind in preserving formation and obedience to commands equalling, under the trying circumstances, any regiment in the service, I attribute to its drill lessons under Col. Swarthout."

It was always the rule when the infantry met cavalry going to the rear to shout out, "enemy in front, cavalry to the rear," and on the morning of the 3d one of the first intimations of danger ahead came from cavalrymen passing to the rear which made James Collins of company D, remark, "yes, boys, the rebels are out there, the cavalry are runnin'." A noble looking young cavalryman overhearing the remark replied, "yes there are more rebels out there than you will want to see."

Old Hannibal, the Colonel's famous war charger, received his second wound in battle just as the line was crossing the railroad.

Lieut. J. C. Rogers picked up a revolver as he went over the railroad and handed it to Chaplain Bigger, who remarked I

will use it if opportunity offers. And so he would if the occasion had required.

James Jimison had a bullet pass through the bottom of his canteen, spilling his water and leaving him high and dry, and frantic with rage.

F. M. Behymer of D, and Elijah Kendall of A, were, on the night of the 2d, sent out to strengthen the pickets. After being relieved in the morning they tried to find their regiment, but it had advanced to the front, and to a part of the field impossible for them to reach. In their search they found the regimental baggage train. Dick Hardisty, regimental teamster, proposed to them that they find and fill some barrels and he would haul a load of water to the regiment wherever it might be. No sooner said than at it they went, and were soon on their way to the front, passing through the reserve at Robinett they drove to the sound of battle. Meeting wounded and stragglers they inquired for the regiment and were told that it was captured. Soon a battery came flying back, and wheeling into action, opened fire and was replied to by a part of a rebel battery. The result was the water supply was between two fires and matters were getting dangerously hot when an artillery officer rode up and ordered them to "get out of this," and they got. Dick declares to this day that he turned his team on three feet of ground. But Kendall and Behymer continued to search for the regiment until they were assured of its capture when they joined the 9th Illinois and did good fighting. At night while in search of water they suddenly came upon a camp-fire, and beheld Captain Hanna and the Fiftieth not over sixty yards from the 9th. The regiment had but just arrived and were then going into bivouac.

Capt. Hanna was on Gen. McArthur's staff at this time.

In the history of the 7th Illinois infantry, page 96, the action of Davies' division on the 3d is thus fittingly set forth:

"General Davies' division made a fearful swing to-day During the long weary hours while his men were famishing and dying, he fought the whole rebel army and held it in check.

"Where was Rosecrans with Hamilton and Stanley, when

the second division was struggling as warriors have but few times struggled on this continent?

"They may have been where duty called. We trust they were. It may have been necessary for the second division to alone stem the angry current, and to-night we feel glad that we never let the old flag go down, but kept her up to gladden the hearts of many brave men, as their life blood ebbed away on the field of fearful carnage."

There is no question but that the second division bore a noble part that day. Its loss, terrible in fatality, attests this. Never were braver men led by braver officers. In the very thickest of the fight, a part of Mower's brigade was moved up to the support of the division, but before they could be deployed into line they became panic stricken and broke in confusion. It was endeavoring to rally these men that Generals Hackleman and Oglesby were wounded. The former received his death wound while thus rallying troops to sustain his gallant brigade. His last words were, "I am dying, but I die for my country. If we are victorious send my remains home, if not, bury me on the field."

On some kind attentions being bestowed upon the sorely stricken Oglesby, he said, "Never mind me, look yonder (pointing to the enemy). I have lived to see my troops victorious." And the chivalric Colonel Baker, of the 2d Iowa, who fell mortally hurt while charging at the head of his regiment, "I die content," he said, "I have seen my regiment victoriously charging the enemy." Is it any wonder that men fought as men seldom do unless inspired by such leadership. And it is to the glory of the division also that as these noble men went down others as noble and true sprang into their places, and took up their work where they had laid it down. Having gone into bivouac for the night the regiment was called into line about 10 o'clock and marched over to the north side of Corinth, and then again about 1 o'clock it was marched from one point to another until at 2:30 in the morning it was halted near General Davies' headquarters, where officers and men were ordered to rest, it being understood that owing to the division having

borne the brunt of the battle of the 3d, it would be held in reserve. And so the men tired and worn threw themselves down upon the ground and fell into a dreamless sleep, only to be awakened by the rude sound and shock of battle long before the stars grew dim with the glory of the coming morn. For hardly had the brave men fallen into sleep before the sky was aflame and the earth shaken with exploding shells from rebel batteries, which, during the night, had been moved up and planted near the Purdy road.

In an instant sleep had vanished and the regiment, with the rest of the command, wide-awake was resting on its arms. It is a difficult task to describe a bombardment and especially when it occurs in the darkness. During the night the enemy had planted three batteries on the ridge overlooking the town from the west, just where the hills dip into the flat extending to the railroad depot, and it was these guns that opened fire at or near 3 o'clock in the morning. There was but little time lost in replying to this early but not unexpected assault from the artillery. It was known that the enemy in heavy masses had bivouacked not six hundred yards from the Union lines, hence the attack so early begun found the 2d division expectant and ready. The flash of the enemy's guns clearly located their position to be within easy range and General Davies at once ordered Lieut. Green to open fire upon them with his ten pounder Parrott guns, using shells with five seconds fuses. In a few moments the enemy's fire slackened, whereupon General Davies ordered six seconds fuses, with such effect that by daybreak the batteries were silenced effectually and were of no more use during the day.

The position assigned to the division was from the north garden fence of the house in the rear of the earth-works, and the earth-work pierced for the six guns in command of Lieut. Green and an irregular line running along and across the Purdy road to within 250 yards of the Mobile and Ohio railroad. The total number of officers and men composing the division on that morning was 2,283, with 11 guns and 233 artillerists, men and officers, and it was with this small force of

men, wearied and jaded from the battle of the 3d, that the defense of the most vital part of the line was intrusted. Never was trust better founded.

The loss sustained by the Fiftieth in the contest of the day before had greatly weakened its lines, but nevertheless the gallant men, under direction of their officers, took position with that steadiness of step always the crowning characteristic of veterans. All the men of the regiment unfit for duty were sent, by direction of Surgeon Kendall, to the canvalescent camp in the rear, and among them was Lieut. W. K. Hazelwood of company D; that company, now under Lieut. J. C. Rodgers, at day break occupied the right. In taking position the regiment was formed in double column at half distance, and advanced about three hundred yards, where it was formed behind a slight barricade of logs, brush, boxes and empty barrels, which extended along the Purdy road and nearly facing the M. & O. railroad.

Col. Sweeney was in command of the first brigade, (Hackleman's); Colonel Mersy of the second brigade, (Oglesby's) and Colonel DuBois of the third brigade, (Baldwin's).

The line of defense occupied by the division was somewhat curved and was as follows:

The first brigade with Powell's battery was on the right, facing the enemy north and north-west; the second brigade in the center facing north-west, and the third brigade formed a curve facing north-west and west; the 7th Illinois on the right, the Fiftieth Illinois in the center and the 57th Illinois on the left. To the right of the 7th were two guns of battery B. 1st Missouri artillery, protected by an earthwork, in front of which was a ditch five feet deep and ten feet wide. In our front the trees had been felled and carried away, leaving the ground thickly dotted with stumps and covered with sprouts and weeds of the past summer's growth. To the front six hundred yards, lay the line of the Mobile and Ohio railroad, and the opposite side gently sloped down to it, thus leaving the whole landscape open to the unobstructed view of the brigade as it lay in line. Across the low ground in front of the brigade and distant about

a mile, was the White House where the battle of the day before had closed, while to the left lay in sullen majesty, Forts Williams and Robinett. Across the open ground and in the edge of the woods to the front and right of Davies' division, and near where General Hackleman had met his glorious death on the 5th, the rebel troops could be easily distinguished massing for assault, as subsequently disclosed these were troops under the immediate command of Van Dorn. And now as the hosts of treason were forming for the work of death, the lines of loyalty, all formed and ready, lay watching the dreadful preparation. There was scarcely sound or stir among the waiting thousands; words were spoken in whispers, and even so were the commands, when necessary to be given. But silent as were officers and men who made up those lines of loyal blue, they were not as dumb driven cattle, all unconscious of the mighty and bloody drama soon to be enacted. Each loyal heart knew full well that soon the awful silence would be broken with the not less awful sounds of battle, and each loyal heart in that brief time of waiting reconsecrated itself to country and to flag. Oh sacrifice without measure. Oh consecration to duty excelled only at Calvary, how can words express the glories which surrounds a man willing to die for country and his fellow-man.

The morning hours had come and passed, and it was half past eight, when heavy bodies of the enemy were observed by the Fiftieth moving out from the woods in close column by division, preceded by a cloud of skirmishers. The course of the movement lay across the front of the Fiftieth and in the direction of battery Robinett. The sight presented was massive and awe inspiring. The enemy had previously shelled the town, but with little effect, but now the movement began, their guns opened fire with increased vigor, and the air was full of their flying missiles. On moved the enemy and the time for the assault was now only a question of moments, and few at that. An eye witness, and a participant, a member of the Fiftieth, thus graphically describes the battle scene: "The Western Sharp-shooters, (66th Illinois,) of the second brigade are out in front as skirmishers, and to their right are skirmishers

from the 7th Illinois. Now they are engaging the skirmishers of the advancing line, but look, look, to our front there are three lines of battle advancing. See them rush at a double quick over the railroad and make for the ravine in our front, bending their heads to avoid the storm of battle. Look over at Robinett, see those assaulting lines, column after column advancing, yelling like demons; but look at Robinett, she is aflame, her guns double shotted are belching forth a perfect avalanche of death dealing grape and cannister; how each blast like a mighty wind sweeps the plain of every obstruction and drives and tears its way through the solid masses, vainly struggling to withstand, and in that effort falling as falls the withered leaves before winter's storm. Against such a reaper of death men stand for a moment as if paralyzed and then go back. See that regiment (it is the 2d Texas) moving to the support of the spent and rapidly melting lines. It moves in solid mass superbly to the front. An officer, splendidly mounted, dashing along its front: evidently he is shouting, but his words are swallowed up in the battle's whirl and roar. All at once he seizes the flag and facing Robinett he leads the way and with a rush is climbing the sides of Robinett. Now he is up and plants the flag he has thus bravely carried upon the top, but only for a moment: down goes the brave officer and down goes his flag, one dead and the other a trophy: and thus fell Rogers of the 2d Texas. With his fall the assault on the fort is checked. And now attention to our own front. Our skirmishers are hotly engaged along the line: heavy masses are advancing with the evident intention of breaking our center. Instead of a reserve, as we were to be, we are on the front and the battle sweeps all in front and around us. The advancing lines of the enemy have reached their skirmishers, but there is no halt, it melts into the greater quantity. Our skirmishers are ordered in, so as to give sweep to our artillery; they need no second call, but come back with a rush; brave men they are, but their feeble lines would be as dust before the tornado's breath. Not far to our front advance in splendid array the enemy. We can see the glistening touch of sunlight as it

flashes along the lines. We are lying down, but every eye is fixed to the front, every gun is grasped with firmer hold. Up and down the line moves the officers, in low words, but clear and distinct, the warning orders, "all steady, boys, be firm, aim low, do not fire until you hear the word." It is easy to order, hold your fire," but in such a presence obedience is impossible: prominent at the front is a rebel flag and Harrison Alexander asks permission to fire at it and as he asks he fires. One shot and the battle is on. The assaulting column hesitates and turns back broken, when all at once, there dashes to the front, with rallying cry, an officer mounted upon a black horse; in a moment man and horse go down, and then down goes the flag, in a moment up again waving defiantly; this is the 9th Arkansas, now broken and falling, and a shout runs up and down our front. When look, look, there comes the second and third lines the battle is not over, but just commenced; the shoutings of victory are silenced. Again comes the warning injunction. "Steady, boys, aim low, don't waste a shot. Steady, boys, steady." We are ready for them, and confident of success, when awful news comes from the right. We look, and as certain as faith the word is true! Our right brigade has been driven from the field and Powell's splendid six gun battery is in possession of the enemy. Nor is the advance stayed, but nearer and nearer it approaches our right and in a few moments it has reached the two guns on the right of the 7th. Never were guns better or more bravely defended. We can see the gunners swing their rammers high over their heads as the enemy, yelling like demons, surround and literally smother the little squad of men fighting for their guns. See the guns are turned on the 7th. Are our own brave men to be slaughtered by our own guns? Yes 'tis true, alas too true. To the gallant men of the 7th no choice is left. It is either to remain and die without resultant good or else fall back and reform. They go back in good order by companies to the rear, double quick, and thus the right of the Fiftieth is left in the air, doubly exposed and unsupported. Lieut. J. C. Rodgers of company D, holds the perilous place: his men are as brave as any who ever marched to death, but they

ask him to order them to the rear; his answer is worthy of the immortals, "stand firm, wait for orders."

"Well it is a trying time. Yet we are busy; there is no cessation in the rapid roll of musketry that sweeps our front clear of the enemy. To our right the tide of battle flows. The air is heavy with signs of disaster. We must fall back or suffer annihilation or worse—capture. "By the right of companies to the rear into column," is the command, and quickly obeyed; the enemy notice our movement and are advancing. We go back, our formation pretty well observed, until we reach a clump of houses. Here a halt is made and something of a line formed. The 52d Illinois of the second brigade is to our right, and some of the Fiftieth join with its left. The halt is only for a few moments, when we go to the rear, on through the town in company or in squads, when a line for a new formation is selected and we take position. Captain Hanna and Adjutant Letton are especially active, and under their direction the regiment moves into line as coolly as if upon parade.

"The enemy are now within the town. All the commissary and quartermaster's stores are near the Tishimingo House, along the railroad, and covered with huge tarpaulins. Orders have been given to burn them. The day appears to be lost, and Rosecrans thinks he is whipped. Somehow the men do not think so. We know we have been pushed back, and for a time hard pressed, but if we are whipped why don't the enemy come on and finish the job. All this time the heavy seige guns under Webster, to our right and rear are at work and playing havoc with the enemy, who, now in complete range, are broken by this fresh and unexpected resistance. The two batteries left on the field, and the lost ground must be retaken, and the line is ordered forward. There was do delay in preparation, to the command "forward, guide center, double quick, march," the regiment responded with such alacrity that the spectacle thrilled all our hearts and filled us with an eager desire to once more be in at what we now firmly believed would be the defeat of the enemy. How magnificently the 52d moved on the two guns in its front. And now the Fiftieth is in line on the left of the 52d.

What a tumult is round and about us. We are advancing over our old ground; death is on the wing and so are the rebels."

In the language of the historian of the 7th Illinois:

"The Fiftieth is making a glorious charge."

"But in all this rush and roar of battle with God's bravest and best falling on all sides, we move grandly in "all hearts resolved on victory or death."

"Thank God it was victory, for look to our front and right the enemy are on the run; panic with all her frightful train, is now our ally and drives the so lately victorious rebel host before it as go a frightened flock of sheep at note of danger. The two batteries are ours again; the enemy, a broken and shapeless mass, seeks cover and protection from the guns in forts and field. What a joyous sight, and never to be forgotten. See them go over the railroad and then over the ridge. A short time ago they marched with high resolve in war's wild and magnificent array; flags fluttering, drums beating. Now so broken, beaten and wounded nigh unto death. We cannot pursue them past our lines, but we know the day is ours; the battle won. Our flag—so, torn and mangled with shot and shell, yet now more beautiful than ever before, floats over us in the sunlight of a great victory.

"Pushing to the front we find many dead and wounded, and numbers who have taken refuge in sheltered places, preferring to become our prisoners rather than run the chances of escape from our fire. As the regiment in advancing, reaches our first line of battle, a rebel captain steps from behind a house and speaking to Lieutenant J. C. Rodgers, says, "I have a squad of men, about thirty, I desire to surrender, and would like a

guard to protect them," but our business is at the front, and knowing the captain and his party will be properly taken in, we push on.

"Had the lieutenant taken charge of the captain and his men as requested, and marched them to the rear he would undoubtedly have received favorable notice from high quarters.

"As the line fell back to the houses the Fiftieth lost Lieutenant Jonas D. Corwin, company I, and private Jerry Summers of company D, killed; and many wounded."

In the retrograde movement by the Fiftieth into the town, as before stated, the men took station behind houses and other obstructions, and at this time occurred the incident as related by Private Bagley of company B: "I was falling back with my company," he says, "when reaching some houses some forty yards in rear, we stopped and commenced firing on the advancing lines of the enemy, there was a little fellow by me whom I did not know at that time, he was firing and loading rapidly; just then a ball broke my ankle. As I went down the little fellow attempted to lift me up, but it was no go, I was too heavy. All this time the battle was growing hotter, and something had to be done, so he advised me to crawl under the house and thus escape the flying bullets. With this he started back, the first line of the enemy being nearly on us. I commenced crawling towards the house but all at once the thought came to me, I might get in there and my wound might disable me so I could not crawl out if the enemy should set fire to the building, so I stopped. The first line as it swept over me did not stop nor pay any attention to me save that some of the Johnnies pointed their guns at me. I raised up on my side and holding up my hands in token of surrender said, "don't shoot me, I am wounded." When the second line came along much the same occurred. Then the third line came and halted only a few steps beyond me, when back came a rebel captain and lay down behind me, using me as a barricade. Suffering intensely, I attempted to change my position by lifting my wounded leg, when a shell from one of our guns burst a few feet distant from us, a piece of which struck me in the thigh cutting a deep gash,

at the same time tearing off one leg of the captain's pants; that was enough for him, his valor oozed out and he incontinently ran away. Well our regiment soon charged back and the rebels took to the woods, and I was picked up and carried to the hospital. For twenty-six years I remained without knowledge as to who my little comrade was, but at a reunion of the regiment at Quincy in 1888, I met him. I was giving my name to be registered when up stepped a comrade and said, "Comrade Bagley I owe you an apology for running away and leaving you on the field. Since that terrible day at Corinth I have never been able to hear from you, and have always thought that I did wrong to leave you in such a fix." I looked at him and he was the same little fellow, somewhat heavier and a good bit older, and I said I have thought of you a thousand times, what is your name? "Why," he says, "I am Hubert of D company." I said do you remember what you said to me when you tried to help me off the field? "No," Hubert replied, "only that I advised you to crawl under the house so as to be out of the way of the flying balls." I said, so you did, but there was something more you did and I will never forget what you said. You tried to lift me up, but as I weighed 250 and you only about 125, you had to give it up, but as you let go of me, with tears running down your cheeks, you said "what shall I do—you're too big and I'm too little."

In passing to the rear the lines were broken by houses, fences and other obstructions, but reaching the next street Col. DuBois, commanding the brigade, assisted by his aides, some on foot and others on horse back, were reforming the line on the colors of the 7th Illinois and Fiftieth, bravely held by their respective bearers, and supported by their guards. Here it was that the gallant Captain H. L. Burnham of company C, standing near the colors said, "Sergeant hold the colors and I will stand by you while I live," and was immediately struck by a Minie-ball in the shoulder disabling him.

Here was Adjutant Letton gallantly directing the formation as he rode up and down the street; as also was seen some of the boys, having become separated from their companies,

formed in groups—commanded by one of their number—taking position in the now reforming line.

In the rush and roar of the assault, the breaking of the lines and falling back of the divisions of Hamilton and Davies, as heretofore described, the baggage, commissary and ammunition wagons of the brigade, and indeed of the whole army, were placed in a most perilous position. With the brigade train were many of the wounded and disabled, all under charge of Chaplain Bigger, than whom there never was truer christian or braver man. The train parked near the south edge of Corinth, was imminently exposed, owing to the rapidly changing condition of affairs: the tide of battle sweeping nearer and nearer every moment. Just at this time several officers rode up to the Chaplain and one of them inquired who had charge of the train, referring to the regimental wagons. Chaplain Bigger replied he had. Whereupon the officer declared that the Union troops were whipped and instructed the Chaplain to burn his baggage at once. With the reply so characteristic of him, "We are not whipped, sir," the Chaplain moved his train nearly half a mile to the rear, and with the assistance of wagonmaster John C. Lewis and others, he formed the wagons into a strong barricade reaching from the hospital on the right toward College Hill on the left, behind which the straggling soldiers, convalescents and others formed, and advanced as a reserve to the support of the brigade, then reforming in the streets of Corinth for the last charge which subsequently drove the enemy from the field and won the battle.

The next day calling at the Tishimingo Hotel to visit some of the wounded, an officer in heavy cape passed by the guard into the dining room; recognizing him as the officer who ordered him to burn the train he inquired of the sentinel at the door who he was, and, to his surprise, learned that he was General Rosecrans.

During the occupation of our lines by the enemy the excitement at the hospital was at a high pitch, and Dr. Warren, surgeon in chief, leaving the hospital in charge of Surgeon Ken-

dall of the Fiftieth Illinois, fled for safety to Pittsburg landing.

Describing the awful scene as presented to the eye from the hospital, Lieut. Hazelwood says. "All that could be seen in our position were two lines of fire through which no one could pass and live."

During the pursuit of the enemy Lieut. J. W. Anderson of company B, captured a rebel flag. Without stopping he stood it up by a tree and pressed forward with his command; when he returned the flag was missing. Afterwards the credit of the capture was given to another division.

It seems now to be the truth of history that the captured trophy was carried north by Colonel Baldwin. The glory of the capture belongs to Lieut. Anderson, but another received the credit. The war furnished many such instances however, where results obtained by brave men in the front, were appropriated by officers of rank or skulkers in the rear. During this advance seventy-two prisoners and a flag were captured by company B.

The scene presented at battery B on the right of the brigade after the battle, furnished startling evidence of the furious character of the assault by the enemy, and of the equally desperate resistance by the battery and its slight support. In the ditch in front there lay twenty-two dead rebels and many wounded, besides among the guns were a number of rebels with broken and battered heads. All bearing testimony to the hot valor which had nerved the heroic men of the battery to stand by their guns to the last, and the struggle to retake them. All the horses belonging to the battery were down, a dead or wounded mass. With what exultant shouts did the battery boys man their guns, once more returned to them, and fire upon the retreating foe, while the dreadful scene around them told of the glory of the dead as well as of the valor of the living.

From a dry well near the little house at the rear of the battery, emerged a family of father, mother and five children, who had hastily been forced there as the bombardment began.

In explanation of the fierceness of the assault by the enemy, composed of the Arkansas Legion, under Gen. Caball, it

was learned through prisoners captured at the time that a heavy ration of whiskey was issued just before the advance to the assault; this made a sort of fictitious valor, good for an advance, but poor for marksmanship, and to this must be attributed the slight loss sustained from the drunken effort of the enemy to shoot straight: evidently he saw double and therefore shot too high.

The afternoon of the day was spent in searching the field for the dead and living, and when night had come the tired but happy troops slept on the field won by their valor.

As has been seen, the place where, and the time when the armies of Van Dorn and Price would attack, rested alone with these commanders, and therefore at several points all possible preparations were made to receive the blow. Choosing Corinth the only course to have been pursued by the rebel commanders was to strike suddenly and with such power as, if possible, to annihilate the army under Rosecrans But the exact contrary prevailed: the enemy delivered an assault which, vigorous at the onset, weakened and entirely spent itself until at last it driveled out, ending in an ignominious defeat.

The truth is, the rebel army was poorly commanded; both Price and Van Dorn were failures in a field of anything like enlarged operations. In all his career Price never won a success save at Lexington, and then by mere numbers so overwhelmingly large as to simply insure a victory over the little garrison commanded by the gallant and chivalric Mulligan. With the Union forces at Corinth it was different. The whole district, of which Corinth was a part, was under the eye of Grant, and upon him devolved the difficult duty of guarding a long front from attack at any one of many points, by a force largely superior to any he might be able to concentrate. Under him was Rosecrans who had gained some credit in 1861, in West Virginia, and whose recent exploit at Iuka, although barren of results, had been hailed as a victory. In many respects he possessed qualifications which crowned him as an ideal General. He was active and vigilant. Educated at West Point, he was versed in logistics. He could arm, feed and move large

bodies of men; and quick to strike, he was, as a rule, ready to receive the return blow. Yet with all these high qualifications, he had some great failings; he was swift to censure, and slow to acknowledge an error. Himself a high figure he grew easily jealous of the success which came to others. At Corinth the second division bore the whole battle on the Union side on the first day, and never did men more nobly acquit themselves. Unsupported, they were face to face with a largely superior force, and the losses show how true and brave they were. Yet, because on the second day, all support on their right gone, almost without the firing of a shot at that, it is said he railed at them because unable to resist and save themselves from capture, they slowly and sullenly retired to a new and stronger position, where gathering fresh strength, they again advanced to a victory as complete as it was brilliant. There is no question but that he himself was, to some extent, panic stricken that day, as has been related, and as will more fully appear hereafter. And this being so, it would seem but the act of a soldierly and an honorable man, if having in passion spoken words of ill to as brave men as ever drew sword or handled gun in any cause, he should at the earliest moment have retraced his angry steps and restored to rightful place before the country, the men whom he had maligned even when surrounded by their dead. This he failed to do until waiting longer would have been a crime, General Davies felt impelled to address him the following letter:

HEADQUARTERS SECOND DIVISION,
ARMY OF WEST TENNESSEE,
CORINTH, MISS., Oct. 23d, 1862.

MAJOR GENERAL ROSECRANS,

SIR:—On the afternoon of October 4th, after the victories of that day and the 3d, you said upon the battlefield among the piles of dead and groans of the wounded, slain by the second division, army of the Tennessee, that they were a set of cowards; that they never should have any military standing in your army till they had won it on the field of battle; that they had disgraced themselves, and no wonder the rebel army had thrown its whole force upon it during the two days engagement.

My report is now before you. The effect of the official announcement which you made, is having a demoralizing effect

upon the brave men, and working injury to them throughout the country. It has been the basis of newspaper articles and of strictures upon the military conduct of the division.

I would most respectfully ask for the benefit of the service, and for the honor of the division, that if you have changed your opinions, you would so publicly give a refutation of these charges.

I am very respectfully, your obedient servant,

THOS. A. DAVIES.

To this came the following reply:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI,
THIRD DIVISION DIST. WEST TENN.

GENERAL:

In reply to your note just received, I will say that having read your very clear and creditable report of the operations of your division, I am satisfied they fought very nobly the first day, and that many of them, especially on the right, did the same on the second day, and so much so that I shall overlook the cowardly stampeding of those under my immediate observation on the second day, which gave rise to the public indignation I expressed in your presence and theirs. Assure the brave officers and men of your division that I will endeavor to do them public and ample justice, which will be more than all the newspaper talk to their disparagement. You will oblige me by making this letter known to the command, and you may use it publicly if you wish, while awaiting my report.

W. S. ROSECRANS, Major General.

The report referred to was made October 25th, two days after General Davies' letter, and on the same day his congratulatory General Orders No. 125 were issued.

In his report of the first days fight it clearly appears that Davies' division bore the head and front of the enemy's advance and attack, and he refers to its valorous action in terms of unstinted praise. And in closing his record of the first day he leaves "the details of the heroic deeds of the troops of Davies' division * * * * to the accompanying sub-reports."

Of the next day in describing the disposition of his forces he speaks of "Davies' tried division" being "placed in the center." Of the battle when it was on he says: "I will only say

that when Price's left bore down on our center in gallant style, their force was so overpowering that our wearied and jaded troops yielded and fell back among the houses. I had the personal mortification of witnessing this untoward and untimely stampede."

In his Congratulatory Order No. 152, he thus expresses himself: "I desire especially to offer my thanks to General Davies and his division, whose magnificent fighting on the 3d, more than atones for all that was lacking on the 4th."

Such was the vindication promised General Davies. "A vindication that would leave the division free from the unjust disparagement of certain of the public press." Such an exhibition of backing and filling, of affirming and denying, and of praise and reproach has rarely if ever been witnessed.

It is enough to say in reply to his most unjust statement that no such rout or stampede occurred as by him declared to have happened, and it is a stain upon his own military character which history will only make the brighter, that he, in the moment of victory, snatched laurels justly won, from the brows of the brave men of the second division, but for whose brave and determined resistance against overwhelming numbers, defeat instead of victory would have come.

From this part of the history of that eventful time it is pleasant to turn to the story of the battle, as told by the brave officers of the division who held command on those two eventful days.

General Davies in his report referring to his visit to the hospital, on the evening of the first day, to look after his wounded, thus describes the scene, as well as his after actions: "In one room I found my three brigade commanders. Gen. Hackleman breathed his last while I was with him. Gen. Oglesby was undergoing most excrutiating pain. Col. Baldwin was sickened from the effects of his wounds. The Tishimingo Hotel was crowded with the wounded and dying of my command. I then reported to Major General Rosecrans, and stated to him that the services of my three Brigadier Generals were lost, many of my officers were killed and wounded, and the men worn out

with fatigue, and that he must not depend upon my command on the following day, although the men would do all they could. He therefore ordered me into the reserve for October 4, and to take up my position east of the town near Major General Ord's headquarters. The order was executed before 12 o'clock. About 1 o'clock General Hamilton called upon me and delivered an order from General Rosecrans that my division should occupy an earthwork on the north-west of the town, facing the Purdy road.

* * * * * * *

"In obedience to orders I moved my command to the position assigned. On account of the difficulty of waking up the worn out men the movement occupied the balance of the night."

General Davies shows clearly in his report that whatever stampede there was happened to the right of his division, for after describing the break and confusion on and beyond his right, he says: "The confederates had now gained the earthworks turned the flank of the 9th Illinois in the yard of the house in the rear, and came in on my right flank between the redoubt and the house and in the rear of it, and opened an enfilading fire upon Colonel Sweeney's brigade. The troops of the 2d division, I regret to say, fell back, beginning from the right to the left, some earlier than others.

The troops of Colonel Sweeney's brigade and the reserve retired firing as they went, the reserve 175 yards from their line, and were rallied by Captain Lovell. Most of Col. DuBois' brigade fell back seventy-five yards and some of it farther. The confederates took posession of the earthwork, captured the seven guns left in it and held our whole line. Some few of them advanced beyond it some fifty yards, but the troops having rallied drove back the enemy with slaughter, recaptured the guns, charged the enemy from the whole line, directing a most murderous fire upon them, punishing them most severely for their temerity and in the most splendid style, made I think a suitable apology for and corrected, unassisted, their fault.

They continued to charge upon the enemy, cheering and yelling, till the line had marched 150 yards in front."

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"The enemy did not gain the town on the line assigned to this division."

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And again the report referring to the last charge of the enemy, says:

"Colonel Johnson's confederate brigade now made its appearance out of the woods and made a second charge in front of my line. They were received with a murderons fire, Colonel Johnson being killed and falling from his horse the brigade broke and the last of the charge against Corinth was enacted.

* * * * * * * *

"A new line was now formed and in half an hour from the last assault the men were in their places and I was furnished with four regiments to form a reserve line. The troops stacked their arms, and when it was ascertained that the enemy had abandoned the idea of future attack, the regiments bivouacked for the night. General Davies reported his total casualities at 1,001, his full force on the morning of the 3rd being 3,188 officers and men, infantry and artillery. The Fiftieth Illinois led all other regiments in the prisoners captured, the number being, officers two, men 140 and one stand of colors."

In closing his report General Davies compliments the officers in his division and thus refers to officers of the Fiftieth: "Lieut. Colonel Swarthout, of the Fiftieth Illinois, behaved in a gallant manner. * * * Captain Hanna as usual showed himself to be a brave and gallant man, and worthy of promotion."

The report of the first day's battle, made by Col. Baldwin, commanding third brigade, shows the desperate nature of the fighting participated in by his command. He says: * * * * * * "At 11:30 o'clock two of my six-pounders became disabled. The enemy came on with an overwhelming force, turning my right. I was compelled to retire to a position about three-quarters of a mile, and there formed in battle line with

two fresh regiments, the Fiftieth Illinois, and 17th Wisconsin. It was just 12 o'clock. I called the officers together and told them my instructions were to hold my position. We remained there but a short time. We received a fire on our flank and were compelled to change front parallel with and near the Memphis and Charleston railroad. I gave them orders to depend upon the bayonet. Finding myself nearly surrounded the only alternative was to charge, in order to gain time to retire. The regiments that took part in the charge were the 7th Illinois, Colonel Babcock; 57th Illinois, Lieut. Calonel Hurlbut; Fiftieth Illinois, Lieut. Colonel Swarthout, and 17th Wiscousin, Colonel Doran. It was done in splendid style, driving the enemy half a mile. I then ordered the brigade to retire across the railroad."

On the morning of the 4th, Colonel John V. DuBois, 1st Missouri light artillery, assumed command under orders from General Rosecrans, in place of Colonel Baldwin, disabled. His command consisted of the 7th, 50th and 57th Illinois, and that morning numbered only 57 officers and 700 men. As the battle progressed he reports; "My front was attacked by four regiments formed with regimental front in column of attack. Gen. Caball commanded, and his brigade consisted of the 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st Arkansas. Against this force I had only two small regiments of less than 500 men, together, and one battery. The redoubt on my right was at the same time gallantly assailed. The 57th Illinois volunteers had a flank fire on this column and no enemy in their front. Everything was going on well when some regiment to my right, (supposed to be the Union brigade), broke in confusion. The 57th Illinois volunteers joined them as they ran to the rear. The 7th and Fiftieth Illinois gallantly maintained their old reputation.

Rank after rank were cut down, when the enemy, who had gained a position in our rear, both on our right and left, opened fire from the hill behind us. I tried to get the men in column, but could not make myself heard. All my aides and orderlies except one, were wounded or had lost their horses. These two regiments then fell back in disorder. Colonel Bab-

cock and Lieut. Colonel Rowett rallied the 7th not thirty yards in rear of the old position and drove back the enemy in front. When again this fire from the rear was opened on us, to add to the confusion, Lieut. Chapman, commanding company B 2d Illinois artillery opened on us with his seige gun, killing and wounding several men and officers. For the second break I do not blame the men. All through the town we fought. By this time the regiments were in small squads commanded by Sergeants or Lieutenants. Colonel Babcock and Lieut. Colonel Swarthout remained with their colors. When the reaction came the men were easily brought back. They captured many prisoners, and are fairly entitled to the colors picked up in front of their line.

* * * * * * *

"The Fiftieth Illinois captured 2 commissioned officers, 149 enlisted men and 1 color.

"I regret that being personally unacquainted with the officers and men of the third brigade, I am unable to give you the names of those worthy of particular mention. * * * Colonel Babcock and Lieut. Col. Rowett, of the 7th, and Lieut. Colonel Swarthout, of the Fiftieth, and Major Forsee, of the 57th, are gallant soldiers, and did all in their power to restrain the men, and after the break, rapidly brought back their best men, under fire. I wish particularly to call your attention to the gallantry and soldiership of Captain Hanna, of the Fiftieth my aide-de-camp. * * * * Also the following non-commissioned officers: Sergeant Isaac D. Newell, and Corporal Joseph Bordwell, color-bearers of the 7th Illinois, and Sergeant Sinclair Watts, and Corporal David Laughlin, color-bearers of the Fiftieth Illinois."

The following clear and soldierly report is by Lieut. Colonel Swarthout, commanding the regiment:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLINOIS REGIMENT,
Near CORINTH, MISS., October 13th, 1862.

SIR:—I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by my command in the battle of Oct. 3 and 4:

Friday morning, October 3, we were ordered into line and

about 6 o'clock started in the direction of Corinth. The men were provided with three days' rations in haversacks, and, expecting a long march, also carried their knapsaks with them. The strength of the regiment on leaving camp was 20 commissioned officers and 265 men. This does not include 20 men who were on grand guard and not relieved in time to start with us. Part of these afterwards fell in with us, but it is not known how many. After passing through Corinth we were marched some two miles to the west of town. Here we were separated from the brigade and ordered to report to General Davies, who immediately ordered me to take one section of artillery and move forward to the rebel intrenchments. Before reaching the intrenchments I was ordered to return, and was placed at the cross-roads, with two sections of artillery as a reserve. After we had been in this position for some time sharp fighting was heard some distance to the front of us, the rebels having attacked General McArthur in force. I was immediately ordered forward to his support, but did not reach the scene of action before his forces had been compelled to fall back. I had hardly got my regiment into line when I was ordered to change position by the left flank. After numerous marches and countermarches (having changed front several times) I was at last permitted to engage the enemy. My regiment was at this time on the left of the brigade, with orders, in case the right was compelled to fall back, to hold the enemy in check and cover their retreat. My men advanced to the work in splendid style and engaged the enemy with a determination that showed their hearts were in it. I kept up a hot fire upon them, pouring in volley after volley with deadly effect until ordered by General McArthur to fall back. During the engagement my officers and men conducted themselves in a most creditable manner. Not one did I see shrink from his duty, and all were reluctant to leave the field when ordered to fall back.

My men suffered greatly during the day from heat and want of water. Quite a number had to be taken from the field, some suffering from sunstroke and others from utter exhaustion.

I reached Corinth about dark and bivouacked a mile south of town, but about 9 o'clock was ordered to move to the north of town. After changing position several times the men were permitted to lay down, but had been asleep but a few minutes when they were aroused by the enemy's cannon.

Some time after daylight we were ordered to take position in rear of some log intrenchments, where we remained un-

til about 10 o'clock, when the enemy were seen approaching. As soon as they were within range I opened a heavy fire upon them. Most of the time I had a good cross-fire and did great execution.

After the engagement had lasted some time Colonel Du-Bois ordered me to fall back. For some distance my men remained in good order, delivering volley after volley at the advancing rebels, but on reaching the cross-street became entangled with some other regiments and were thrown into confusion. The officers did everything possible to rally their men, but the enemy were so close upon us and delivering such a deadly fire among us that we were compelled to fall back again and again: but at last they relaxed their fire for a few moments, during which time I succeeded in rallying my men and again pushed forward upon the enemy. They soon gave way before our well-directed fire, and we followed them up, driving them over the intrenchments from which they had so recently driven us and into the woods beyond. I kept up a constant fire upon them until they became utterly routed.

I regret to announce the death of Jonas D. Corwin, second lieutenant of company I, who was killed while gallantly rallying his men. By his death we lost a good officer and a brave soldier. Capt. Horace L. Burnham, one of our bravest and best officers, was severely wounded in the right breast while driving the rebels over the intrenchments.

After the rout of the rebels I immediately moved forward with my command and succeeded in capturing 2 commissioned officers, 140 enlisted men, and 1 stand of colors.

The number of officers and men taken into action on the morning of October 3rd, was: Officers, 20; enlisted men, 265. The number on the evening of October 3rd was: Officers, 17; enlisted men, 217. The number taken into action October 4th, was: Officers, 15; enlisted men, 219. The number of killed and wounded in all was: Captain, 1; second lieutenants, 2; sergeants, 2; corporals, 2, and privates, 20. Missing, 1 corporal and 2 privates. The number that started on October 5th, was: Officers, 14, and enlisted men, 219.

Sunday morning, October 5th, started in pursuit of the rebels. Proceded as far as Ruckersville, but saw nothing of the enemy. We returned to camp on Sunday, October 12. Nothing of importance transpired during the march.

WILLIAM SWARTHOUT,
Lieutenant Colonel, Commanding Regiment.

Col. JOHN V. DU BOIS,
Commanding Brigade.

CHAPTER XI.

The Pursuit—The Battlefield—Scenes and Incidents—The March to the Hatchie—Rout of the Rebels Complete—Crossing of the Hatchie—Foraging—Activity of the Command—The Return—Letters from Home.

THE battle of the 4th ended at noon, the enemy being in full retreat. Two days of hard fighting seemed a sufficient reason for not at once pressing the victory for all it was worth. If the troops which had been but lightly engaged, and there were several thousand of them, had at once been sent in pursuit, there is little doubt that a rich reward would have resulted. But a contrary course was adopted, and thus a breathing spell was given to the broken and disheartened rebels, who having come with every assurance of success were now seeking that safety which could only accrue from flight and distance. It is not the province of this story however, to criticise the lack of energy displayed. At the time it seemed enough that a victory had been won of a magnitude which would entitle it to a high place in history. The early morning sun of Sunday, Oct. 5th, found the Fiftieth, with the rest of the division in line of march after the retreating enemy. The Fiftieth was detailed as rear guard to the second division. As the regiment passed out of town and up the hill on the Chewalla road, the sight presented gave full evidence of the terrible conflict of the day before. Cannon balls and fragments of shells strewed the ground, and everywhere lay broken muskets and accoutrements. The brush and weeds were trampled where the contending lines

had met, and there was a general scene of desolation and destruction stretching out upon every side. In many places the ground was swept as if with a broom, from the storm of missiles. Detachments were moving over the field where death had held high carnival, engaged in the saddest duty which can come to the soldier, that of collecting the dead and preparing them for burial. Friend and foe lay side by side, after war's wild fever, severely quiet. Many wounded who had with suffering intense, spent the weary, dreary hours of the night, hoping, praying for relief, now found ready hands, guided by loving hearts, to administer to their wants, and tenderly bear them to a hospital. As the reginment approached Robinett the dead lay thicker. Where the 2d Texas so gallantly advanced to their wild but fruitless assault, and where they were with determined bravery, as gallantly driven back, the ground was thickly strewn with torn and mangled men. Beyond Robinett the regiment halted for a time and there saw many dressed in blue, dead, lying where they fell, while others gave evidence of an awful struggle before the vital spark had been snuffed out. The sight was terrible to look upon, and as the evidence of the agony of death became apparent, strong men shuddered, and sickened by the view, turned tremblingly away, not ashamed of the scalding tears which smote their cheeks. And yet these lines of brave men, dead for their country, told a story to be thereafter woven into poetry and song, to shine on history's page forever and forever. A story of how bravely men had stood against treason's wicked blow, and yielding life, had by the sacrifice of all they had, helped to save the land, their native land, from destruction. Their blood enriched the soil upon which they died, and out of their death, out of their great trial and sacrifice, the nation they died to save was destined, under God, to rise to heights imperial and commanding. The greatest, purest and best government ever vouchsafed by God to man.

"Oh if there is upon this terrestrial sphere
A boon, an offering which Heaven holds dear,
'Tis the last libation liberty draws
From a heart that bleeds and dies in its cause."

As the regiment advanced forward a short distance it found the ground more thickly covered with dead men dressed in grey. That slaughter had raged untrammelled was every where apparent. The bodies lay in windrows, showing how the Union volley after volley, had swept with decimating force through the rebel ranks. The area upon which the battle was fought was comparatively small, and when it is considered in that light, and then the further fact is noted, that upon this small plat of ground nearly 1800 were killed and more than 7500 were wounded, the horror which held high sway there strikes the mind with startling force. And if anything were necessary to prove the gallant and meritorious service of the brave second division, the evidence could easily have been gathered and garnered that Sunday morning in October. But if there still be doubt has it not already been shown that this division, numbering less than 2500 men for duty, was opposed by what should have been an overwhelming force of 25,000 troops, which, if not skillfully, were truly most bravely led and directed; and that the third brigade, less than a thousand strong, withstood the assault of this mighty force until resistance had become absolutely impossible of further continuance, and only then it had retired inch by inch disputing the way, the thousands of dead and wounded sublimely attesting the valor of and devotion to duty of the heroic band, of how they fought and died, evidence incontestible, irrefutable, complete.

This history, however, has more to do with the Fiftieth and its wanderings, marching and battling, what it did, saw and accomplished. As it moved over the ground over which war's wild blast had but so short a time before so rudely blown, the thought came with oppressive sadness, that on other parts of the field there lay dead and dying, or grieviously wounded, messmates, comrades, companions of many a march, bivouac and camp, the dead unburied, stark and cold; the wounded suffering an agony of thirst and pain, a woe unspeakable and appalling. Near the White House a detachment of two hundred of the enemy, under the protection of a flag of truce, were met, on their way to assist in burying their dead, they were under a

heavy guard, but were shortly afterward turned back, General Rosecrans refusing to receive their assistance, as will appear by the following dispatch to General Grant:

HEADQUARTERS, CORINTH,
October 5th, 1862.

Dispatch from Hamilton 11 a. m. Flag of truce from Van Dorn requesting permission to bury the dead. Dated Chewalla. Answered, "ample provision has been made. * * *

W. S. ROSECRANS,
Major General.

And this further dispatch:

HEADQUARTERS,
CORINTH, Oct. 5th, 1862.

"Dispatch received. I sent my compliments to Major General Van Dorn, commanding confederate forces, and told him ample provision had been made for burial of the dead.

W. S. ROSECRANS,
MAJOR GENERAL GRANT. Major General."

The task of burying the rebel dead was loathsome beyond expression. Different from the Union dead, their faces had rapidly turned black, which gave strength to the statement heretofore mentioned, that they were given heavy rations of gunpowder and whiskey.

The movement of the advance was oppressively slow; the roads were filled with artillery, wagon trains and ambulances. A spirit of impatience ruled the men; they were anxious to strike the hot trail of the enemy and reach them before they could cross the river. Advancing eight miles the march for the day ended, camp being established near Chewalla. The day had not been barren of results; a large number of prisoners had been captured, mostly stragglers and deserters, poorly clad and half starved, they were a sight truly pitiful. Corinth presented an enticing and most inviting prize; within her boundaries were immense supplies of clothing and food, all ready for the taking. But the treasure so temptingly exposed flitted from them as does a Will-o'-the-Wisp before the advancing steps of the bewildered traveler.

Instead of feasting they were driven away wounded, and

sore nigh unto death; their hopes blasted; their cup of sorrow full to overflowing.

That night they had their fill from hands and hearts of men so short a time before their mortal enemies.

A participant in the operations of the next few days thus notes the passing incidents of the march and camp:

"October 6th, at 3 o'clock, the reveille is sounded; the tired soldiers are up and hastily prepare and dispatch the morning meal of coffee, hard tack and bacon. Before day we are on the move and the boys are happy. We begin to see the road strewn with abandoned wagons, clothing and articles of every description, thrown away by the enemy, who, stripped for the race, are making for the swamps and low-lands of Mississippi. General Hurlbut is crowding them so hard they cannot cross Hatchie river in a direct course, but are compelled to change their route and cross several miles above. We have had a day of hard marching and waiting and battle formation, but in the afternoon we are halted for refreshment, and then march to the Tuscumbia river and go into camp for the night. By the help of our foragers we have added to our bill of fare of coffee, hard tack and salt pork, sweet potatoes.

"October 7th, after a good night's rest, we are up early. The weather is pleasant and the roads excellent. Company C is sent back to Chewalla and the rest of the regiment resumes its march. The country is very hilly. The enemy have abandoned a great amount of camp equippage. At noon we reach the Hatchie. The rebels have burned the bridge and a mill. Some 150 prisoners captured this morning are sent to the rear. There is considerable skirmishing at the front. We cross on a temporary bridge made of lumber and logs and move three miles further and camp. A number of the prisoners captured this morning had some of our knapsacks. There was a rush for them and as fast as a knapsack was identified the happy owner plunged into its depths in search of his best girl's picture.

"October 8th. At 2 o'clock a. m. that awful disturber, the reveille, gets in its work, and after a hasty meal off we go; pass through Jonesboro, a village of one store, a cotton gin and two

or three houses; without halting we reach Ruckersville, eight miles distant, where, dusty and travel worn, we are halted and given time to prepare and eat our breakfast.

"While some of the boys are rumaging around a dwelling house, a fire broke out. "How did it happen?" The division commander must have thought some of the soldiers were guilty for he ordered the whole division to stand at parade rest while the suspected boys were marched under guard, twice up and down the line. But their comrades were true as steel, for they did not give them away. As a matter of fact we did not like to be so careful in protecting the property of our enemies, and therefore to even up matters, we had fresh pork and sweet potatoes for supper, taken from a secesh who, his neighbors said, was in the two days fight at Corinth, and had gone south with the army as they passed two days before.

"Without cause and against the principles of justice and right, our brave commander, Col. Swarthout, was put under arrest. He had, it is true, a part of the pork and potatoes, but was entirely ignorant as to where the tasteful and succulent food came from. Nevertheless, innocent as he was, he was made the scape-goat and Major Glenn assumed command.

"October 9th. Weather delightful. Service filled with pleasure. We remain in camp feasting on hog and sweet potatoes.

"October 10th. The advance of our division came in on its return to Corinth. At 10 o'clock it began to rain and as we moved back it grew very muddy. A cold drizzling rain falling. We went into camp at Jonesboro. Here Corporal Culp of company D, found six bales of cotton and an old musket hidden in the brush. The next day resumed our march toward Pocahontas. Roads fearfully muddy. Passed over the field of battle at Hatchie river, fought on the 6th. In this battle the 28th Illinois suffered severely and many rebels were drowned in attempting to cross. Sixty bodies were reported as recovered and buried. Our march continued on to the Tuscumbia river. Six miles beyond the division went into camp. Eleven miles from Corinth.

"The night was cold and we suffered from exposure. Many of the men were worn out, and when the morning came, were scarcely able to resume the early march, but as we came near to our old camping place, and the sun broke his way through the clouds, warm and welcome, the spirits of the foot sore and weary troops grew lighter, and with ringing step they marched into camp south of Corinth, where was found a supply of whiskey that had been ordered, and before breaking ranks a ration was issued to all who desired it. Here was indeed in store for them a welcome none can so well appreciate as a soldier in the field. Letters awaited them, many directed to loved ones who had fallen in the fearful combats of the 3rd and 4th. These could only be answered by surviving comrades, upon whom would fall the sad, sad duty of writing to the bereaved ones at home, telling them how bravely their beloved had fought and fell. While others prepared the glad tidings of escape from the dangers of those two fearful days. What heavy hearts there were back in the old home, waiting with prayerful, tearful anxiety for news from the front; days and nights in agony intense; waiting and watching for news; hearts submerged in sorrow, hoping against hope, to be illumined with joy or darkened with a despair unspeakable.

"When we marched out of our camp on the morning of the 3rd, we had no idea of the terrible ordeal through which we would be called to pass. Our tents were left standing, and our camp was guarded by the men who were unable to march. When the enemy broke into Corinth on the 4th, our camp fell into their hands, the guards being captured and paroled. The capturing force consisted of a squadron of cavalry led by five brothers, who were near residents to Corinth. Among a number of the dead were found citizens who, professing loyalty, had been fed by our troops, first having taken an oath of allegiance to the United States. These documents were, in several instances, found on their bodies, showing their possessors to have been traitors in a double sense.

The morning of the 13th was spent in cleaning up and getting ready to live again in something like comfort. It was

general wash day. New knapsacks and underclothes were issued to the regiment in lieu of those lost on the 3rd, and when the night of the 13th set the sky with sentinel stars, the Fiftieth laid down to a restful sleep, conscious of having performed its whole duty.

After dinner on the 14th orders were issued to strike tents, which being obeyed, the command was marched to a camp south of College Hill, where we bivouacked for the night, pitching our tents the following day.

About the 17th a few turbulent fellows of company D, undoubtedly actuated by a spirit of jealousy, circulated a petition calling upon Lieutenant Rodgers to resign. The next day the Lieutenant marched the company to the headquarters of Lieut. Col. Swarthout, commanding the regiment, and there having brought them to a halt and front, tendered his resignation. The Lieut. Colonel, Capt. Hanna and others, including a number of company D, protested against his action, but Lieut. Rodgers, who was a high spirited man, was implacably determined, and there being no other way out of the trouble, his resignation was accepted and his company and regiment lost the services of a brave and gallant officer and christian gentleman.

LIEUT. J. C. RODGERS.

Within less than a month he enlisted as a private in the 12th Illinois cavalry, and remained to the end of the war in that regiment, rising to a second lieutenantcy, refusing all after proffers of promotion, being mustered out May 29, 1866.

This day, Oct. 18th, Major Glenn left for home, his resignation having been accepted to take effect October 9th. At

dress parade orders were read to reduce camp equippage to two tents to a company, to have five days rations on hand, with 40 rounds of ammunition.

Under orders the 22nd and 81st Ohio volunteers joined the brigade, thus materially strengthening it. The brigade is now under command of Col. A. J. Babcock of the 7th Illinois.

The dissatisfaction over the infamous assault made by General Rosecrans on the second division, grew with each day, more intense, and especially so when his so called congratulatory order was issued. Instead of acknowledging his error, and thereby retrieving, as far as possible, the great wrong he had in a moment of passion committed, he glossed the matter with specious words. He withdrew the wasp but left the sting. Papers in the north, and the Cincinnati Commercial especially, gave current, with a gross misrepresentation of facts, the calumny uttered by Rosecrans. As has been before remarked in this work, the wrathful words uttered by the General commanding, were wholly unjust and unjustifiable. And he only added to the injury when speaking of the second division he said, "I desire especially to offer my thanks to General Davies and his division, whose magnificent fighting on the 3rd more than atoned for all that was lacking on the 4th." What was "lacking on the 4th," is not made known, and is in every respect, a gross and wicked inuendo. It leads the mind to the only alternative of cowardice, failure, reproach.

Is it any wonder that brave men thus maligned, should not only enter their indignant protest, but that they should feel deeply aggrieved? One of the Fiftieth writing October 23rd, 1862, thus bespeaks the common feeling:

"The second and sixth divisions did all, or nearly so, of the fighting on Friday, and the hardest on Saturday, yet I have heard that General Rosecrans declared on the field, after the victory had been won, that the second division was a disgrace to his army. Now if the five thousand men, making up these two divisions, fighting against twenty thousand, and holding them, not in check, but driving them from the field, is a disgrace to the army; if fighting two days while men are falling

not only from the terrific assault in front, but from want of water, with nearly 15,000 in supporting distance resting on their arms; if all this be a matter fit for such a charge, then the second division did disgrace itself, and is unworthy of soldierly fellowship. But I do not think it has won, nor is entitled to wear any such reproach."

Commenting upon the same circumstance, another soldier graphically presents the case. Referring to the charge that the men of the division failed on Saturday, this soldier, who was fully advised as to the battle and all its details, writes after the so called congratulatory order was issued, as follows:

"They did fail, no one ever dared to, or attempted to explain or deny. They did fail to do what they should have done, namely—there was captured by the whole army of Rosecrans 2268 prisoners, and the second division, (Davies') captured 1460 of that number, mostly on the 4th, they should have captured the whole. Then again the whole army captured fourteen stands of colors; Davies' division captured ten of these on the 4th, they should have taken all. They fought Van Dorn and Price's army on the 3rd alone and whipped them; this was right. On the 4th they fought with others and whipped the enemy; they should have done it alone, and would have done so but for the giving away of troops on their right flank, (names I will not mention). Now the second division well knows they should have done all these things alone, and they must throw themselves upon the clemency of a forgiving country. The throbbing patriot's heart will have some sympathy and the facts will "atone" for the short-comings of the second division, when they are told that they went into action on the 3rd with 2925 officers and men, the balance of the division being detailed in and about Corinth, and that they lost 75 officers; total loss 1004. Forgive these "lacking" and erring boys of the north-west, for next time they will try and do better. Papers which published Gen. Rosecrans address will confer a favor upon the 7th, 9th, 12th, 50th, 52nd, 57th and 58th Illinois regiments, the 2nd, 7th, 12th and 14th Iowa, 14th Mo., and 1st Mo. artillery, and the 22nd and 81st Ohio of Davies' division, by publishing this."

Here the story of current transactions as they occurred each day is resumed:

"October 19th. Captain Gaines and privates Stauffer and Thomas, two wounded soldiers of company D, returned to their command.

"October 22nd. Twenty-one recruits join the regiment and at dress parade orders are read relative to opportunity for transfer from the regiment to the artillery or cavalry service.

"October 23rd. Negroes, of whom there is a swarm in camp, are put to work tearing down some out-works in front. It does us good to know that at last the government has resolved upon utilizing the "contraband" and thus relieving the soldier from some of the labor he has hitherto been called upon to perform.

"October 25th. Was very cold, drizzly and at times sleet falling. Last night snow fell for three hours, and pickets and guards suffered while on duty.

"October 27th. We learn to-day that General Rosecrans is ordered to Kentucky, which is good news to the second division. Captain Hanna returned from Paducah to-day, where he had been to look up clothing left by the regiment on its way to Fts. Henry and Donelson. His mission was fruitless, as no clothing could be found.

"October 28th. Reports are rife that Price is on his way to try us again. If he does he will find our welcome hotter than it was before, for Corinth is in a far better shape for defense than when he paid his visit before. It is reported that Price sent in a flag of truce this afternoon requesting General Rosecrans to remove all non-combatants to a place of safety. Several transfers to the artillery have already been made.

November 1st. General G. M. Dodge assumes command of the division, instead of General Sweeney, and Colonel Baldwin of the third brigade.

"November 2nd. Sunday morning inspection has come and gone, the regiment receiving due praise for its orderly and cleanly appearance. Just as the noon hour arrived orders are received to move at 1 p. m., and at that hour the regiment moves out of camp, and from thence we go until halted on our

battle ground of October 4th, where we pitch our tents, and at once go to work on the fortifications, then building nearly on the line with that held by the brigade October 4th. There is general expectation that we will soon be attacked by Price, and in contemplation of that important fact, dirt is flying, and the line of defense rapidly assumes proper proportions.

"In our camp are the graves of several of the 2nd and 7th Iowa, but lightly covered with earth. The remains of these dead heroes will be removed and placed in better location, and their mounds marked so as to be hereafter the more readily discovered by friends."

From the 2nd to the 7th of November the work on the fortifications were pressed to completion. Each day heavy details worked as seldom men do, and with such effect that when the shadows of the evening of the 7th darkened earth and sky, the town of Corinth was a very Gibraltar in strength. All fear of an attack had been given to the winds, and it would have indeed been welcome news had it been heralded along the lines that Price was moving to the assault. The work of construction was systematically apportioned, and thus moved onward with regular step.

A large squad was each morning detailed for fatigue duty a part to cut and haul timbers to camp, others to clear up the grounds, others to draw water for the use of the camp. And so the cleaning up and removal of rubbish, and the establishment of sanitary measures occupied the time and close attention of the officers of both the brigade and regiment. A year's experience in the field of active opperations has been fruitful of results, for among other things, it has taught the men of the Fiftieth how necessary to health and comfort are cleanly ways and habits.

Those October and early November days of 1862, are filled with pleasant memories. There was plenty to eat, the weather was, as a rule, all that could be desired. The air soft and hazy, the breeze balmy, making up in all a perfect picture of that most delightful portion of the year, Indian Summer; and added to this was another cause for grateful feeling, and

that was, the health of the army was most excellent. Ah those were days ever to be of blessed memory. No matter if the service was heavy, and at times oppressively so, there yet was time to visit from camp to camp, to gather in great companies and sing until the sky was filled with the melody of the sweet songs of home, or thrilled with the shouting cries of loyalty for country and love for flag. Those were days when the mails were heavy with loving and tender missives from home or from camp, and every one who was in service—at Corinth—at that time will recall to mind as of yesterday, how strong heart toned a shout went up as the train, bearing letters from home, rolled slowly in; and then when opened and delivered to the eager, pressing, anxious throng, how joyous the look of the fortunate one, and how deep the depressing air and action of the one forgotten; but in all probability he would be the favored one at the arrival of the next mail, and then farewell to all past reflection against the beloved ones at home for seeming neglect.

And now rumors of a change in the regiment's line of duty became current through the camp; one of the many being that the Fiftieth was to relieve the 57th Illinois as provost guard in Corinth. This last, in time, proved true, for on the 8th of November, in pursuance of orders, General Dodge assumed command of Corinth and the second division.

The Fiftieth relieving the 57th Illinois, became the provost guard, the duty being highly responsible, but at the same time very pleasant to perform. During the period following the battles of the 3rd and 4th, the numbers of contrabands flocking into camp daily increased, until the question what to do with the helpless but confiding people, became a serious one, difficult of solution. Food and shelter were absolute requirements, and especially the latter; for of the former there was an abundance. Details were, therefore, sent out for lumber, and especially to the Davenport mills, where a large quantity of lumber was said to be stored. Out of the material thus obtained, comfortable quarters were established for the black people, who with a faith as sublime as it was trusting, had laid hold of

the horns on the altar of freedom, and would not let go without the blessing.

The transfer of the regiment to its new duty and location was attended without further incident, and it having become understood that our stay here would possibly be for some length of time, the new camp was carefully laid out, with a special view to neatness, as well as health. In going into camp the rule was for companies to locate according to rank of the commanding officers, and so remain until camp is broken by another move, notwithstanding changes by death or resignation may have intervened.

The time passed pleasantly away. On the evening of the 14th Colonel Bane addressed the regiment upon the events of the past few months, and on the same evening Lieut. Colonel Swarthout informed his comrades that he would shortly leave for his home at Quincy, for the purpose, if possible, of regaining his health. This announcement was received by the regiment with a degree of sadness, which, while it touched the heart of the Colonel, at the same time was a warm tribute to his name and character as a soldier and commander. That he was indeed in ill health, was past conjecture. It was certain and apparent, and the whole regiment felt, as it looked upon him, so weak and worn in his country's service, that he would never return. As one of the boys expressed it: "It is feared that we will have to lose him on account of ill health." He left for home upon the next day, and from that time his active connection with the regiment ceased.

Changes in the regiment came rapidly to the front. Captain Gaines of company D, acting Major, on the 20th received his commission as Major, as did also W. S. Wait, 1st Sergeant company H, as Captain. Lieut. Hazelwood and his 2d Lieutenant of company D, having resigned, the company was left in command of Sergeant Rickart, in every way well qualified for the trust thus suddenly thrust upon him.

Of one thing the Fiftieth will always be proud. It had, not only a fighting but a praying preacher for Chaplain. His actions at Corinth during the battle have already been noted

and more will follow. Quick to raise the arm of flesh in defence of country, when the battle's fever was past, he laid aside the implements of war, and with the same devotion to duty, the same loyalty of spirit he raised on high the Cross of Christ, bidding the sin stricken to look thereon and live. So he fulfilled his duty in a double sense, thus differing widely from many of his rank and calling, who were visible around hospitals, where there was safety and plenty, and invisible on the field, where there was danger and scarcity of everything save Minie's and cannister. Now that camp was once more established upon something like a permanent basis, Chaplain Bigger resumed the regular routine of divine service, on Sundays, prayer meetings on a week-day night, and visits to the sick, accompanied by the administration of consolation to the dying or of hope to the disconsolate and distressed in body and mind.

On the 23rd he preached a powerful discourse to the whole regiment, reviewing the story of the last month.

After dress parade the regiment was addressed by Colonel Bane in such an eloquent yet modest manner that the hearts of all were touched as with fire. Here the narrative of events, as they daily occurred, is resumed:

"November 25th. Reported that the rebel Gen. Bragg is crossing the Tennessee river with 30,000 men of all arms, but later reports coming in, the rumor is exploded into thin air. But while Bragg is not to be feared, the incessant and unremitting activity of large bands of guerrillas is felt, and grievously so. The outposts are in constant danger from attack and capture, and the utmost vigilance is required in order that their attacks may be met and handled.

"News of the capture of Henderson station with a company of sixty men, acting as guard, is brought in and is a matter of much comment, the general opinion being that the Union force was careless, and therefore an easy prey to the vigilant and active enemy.

"November 28th, Companies A, D, K and I are ordered as an escort to a wagon train bound for Lagrange, Tennessee, but only reached Pocahontas, twenty-two miles from Corinth

where, owing to the rapid approach of Forrest, the train and guard are ordered back, arriving on the 30th.

"December 1st to 12th. Changeable weather. The regiment is doing provost and grand guard duty, also the usual fatigue duty incident to camp life. The forenoon is given to company and squad, and the afternoon to regimental and brigade drill.

"On the 13th Captain H. L. Burnham returned to the regiment, having been north, wounded. He is not, by any means, restored to health, but is anxious to be with his command.

"On the following day commissions were received for Lieut. J. W. Rickart and Charles H. Floyd of company D. Nothing of interest transpired save plenty of work and drill.

"December 17th. Order No. 10, December, 1862, issued by the War Department, read at dress parade, by which the western armies are formed into five corps. The 13th under Major General John A. McClernand, the 14th under Major General George H. Thomas, the 15th under Major General Wm. T. Sherman, the 16th under Major General Hurlbut, and the 17th under Major General McPherson.

"December 18th. At 7 o'clock p. m., without warning, the regiment receives marching orders, to be ready within an hour, with three days' rations in haversacks. All is confusion, bustle and excitement, and at 10 o'clock, after being in ranks over an hour, we are on the road to Purdy, Tennessee, 30 miles from Corinth. All the available force at Corinth is on the move, under command of General G. M. Dodge. We are to learn now what kind of a commander we have in the person of General Dodge. We marched all night and until 3 o'clock on the morning of the 19th.

"In the early morning, those not too tired, breakfasted and at 8:30 the command moved forward. At 10 o'clock Purdy was reached, and a halt for dinner, after which the march was resumed for Lexington, Tennessee, 65 miles from Corinth. At the end of a 15 mile tramp we go into camp, having made 45 miles in 24 hours of marching. We begin to think that this is

a sure enough forced march, and that we have a leader full of go and grit. One of the boys, Bill Northrup, was always wide-awake for anything like fun. Never too tired for a joke, always on the lookout for the funny and amusing side of things. Observing the General riding toward us as we lay along the road-side resting, Bill called out, "Boys, look at the General coming, watch him riding all over his horse." The General rode a very fine and rapid walking horse. It was his custom when in a thoughtful mood riding, to swing his arms and move his legs forward and back, as if walking very fast. All this, however, in time with the motion of his horse. His peculiar manner of riding a horse at a walk was never passed unnoticed, if there were any around to observe, and always gave one the impression that his horse did not go fast enough and he was pushing him on. He wore at this time a black slouch hat, and had on an immense pair of cavalry boots that reached, his pants being tucked inside, far above his knees.

As he approached Bill said, "Boys we'll see what kind of stuff he is made of," and as he drew near, Bill called out in a deep voice, "come out of them boots, I know you're there." Every one was quiet and at that moment, intense in interest as to the outcome of Bill's test. The General hastily caught up his reins and straightened up, looked around, when observing Bill and his comrades, he, with a pleasant smile and a bow, passed on to the front. "He'll do," came from Bill, and instantly the air was filled with resounding cheers. Crude and simple as was Bill's test, yet it performed its mission, for in the smile and bow to Bill and his companions, the General disclosed the possession of those warm hearted sentiments towards his command which, with the coming trials and experiences, endeared him to the men, and made him indeed their cherished commander.

The story of his rise in official position is pleasant reading. When General Grant was moving in one of his early excursions against the enemy, he ordered a young Colonel, who had been rebuilding roads and bridges in the front so rapidly that the main army could hardly keep up with him, to report

to him at the rear. This order was subject to several interpretings. It might be of honor, and it might be of disgrace, but all the same the young officer reported, when General Grant said to him: "Colonel Dodge I am going to make you a Brigadier General and put you in command of the advance, and I don't want you to "holler" unless you are hurt."

Of course Colonel, now General Dodge, was greatly relieved, and though he has been hurt severely several times, he never "hollered."

"December 20th. There is some risk attending this march, for the country is full of guerrillas under Roddy, and regulars under Forrest, and the boys out foraging, are frequently fired upon from an unseen foe. At noon we reach a small village called Jack Creek, and capture a rebel flag, take our dinner, and then forward, quick step, for 7 miles, and go into camp for the night.

"On the 21st we reach Lexington at noon, but find no enemy. Resume our march and reach a small place named Finch, where we camp. We are now on half rations, but with what we find in the country we fare well and do not complain.

"The General has furnished further evidence to an already well established fact; that while he has a command that can move quickly, yet it is an impossible matter to overtake cavalry with infantry. Hearing of our approach, the enemy have skedaddled from Jackson, as well as from our own front. The men are foot-sore and weary, so commencing his return movement, he sets out for Henderson station, on the B. and O. R. R., distant 25 miles, and north of Corinth 45 miles, arriving after a march of 14 miles, at Forked Deer creek. We halt for dinner, and while there a citizen, with more spirit than discretion, made his appearance and gave three cheers for Jeff. Davis. He was taken in out of the wet, and everything he was possessed of confiscated. In the evening we camped four miles from Henderson.

"December 23rd. We start early, cross Beach river on a pontoon made of the broken bridge. This is our first pontoon. We have of course, heard of them, but this one we helped to

make. The General seems to know how to get through or over obstacles. Over the river safely, we swing out for Henderson, where we find the train being boarded by the first brigade, Gen. Sweeney, so we will have to wait until it returns. This point is well fortified, but Forrest, in one of his dashing raids, captured it a month ago.

"Our train returns about 2 p. m., and at 6 p. m., we are in Corinth.

"Our coming is greeted by cheering and other demonstrations of joy on the part of those who were left behind, and who have felt anxious, not only at our absence, but also from the fact that our railroad connections at the rear have been cut and we are therefore, isolated from the world. The troops had been expecting a bountiful supply of good things from home for the Christmas times, but Forrest with his troopers, has almost undisputed control of our rear, especially between Corinth and Memphis, Tenn., and Columbus, Ky. The situation is far from satisfactory; the command is on half rations, and the prospects for improvement not over assuring, for as fast as a break on the line is restored the rebels strike another point, and the trouble is on again."

Referring to these conditions the gallant Captain McGillicuddy writes at the time.

The regiment is now under command of Major Gaines. "Captain Hanna is on General Dodge's staff, and there is general good health prevailing; the one complaint is that rations are short, and this is the more aggravating because, but for the rebels Roddy and Forrest, there would be an abundance, for the country abounds in plenty, especially of geese, chickens and sweet potatoes."

If, however, the geese were all as aged and rebellious as the one Major Gaines captured, the fewer of them in camp the better, for as the story went, it took both him and his cook an hour to skin it and then it was "foraged" by one of company G, and it is attested by reliable witnesses that after cooking it two days, the boys gave it away to company B for a foot ball.

When Christmas came there was no evidence in sight

that Santa Claus had paid the camp a visit during the silent watches of the night. So it is related that to relieve the dullness the boys visited the sutlers, and as a result, the brandy peaches suffered, as did some of the captors the next day. At night a jubilee was held, and as good a time as possible was had. Yet falling far short of what had been anticipated. On the 27th however, the regiment went out as guard for a foraging train, and brought back a supply of potatoes, chickens, etc.

Every possible opportunity was taken advantage of to secure supplies from the country round about, and so when on the night of the 31st, the officers gave a ball at the Tishimingo Hotel, the ladies being escorted from the country, the guards sent after them took everything in sight that was eatable.

January 1st, 1863. The proclamation of President Lincoln, breaking the shackles and liberating the slaves, was this day promulgated, and 4,000,000 souls are freed before God, and the world. There were over 2000 black men and women in Corinth on that day, and they held a jubilee, during which a flag was presented to them, speeches were made and songs sung until the glad acclaim of freedom pierced the sky. Many a prayer was devoutly offered up from hearts long oppressed with slavery's blighting and damning touch and power. By that proclamation the declaration of independence became an accomplished fact, wherein it declared the equality of all men before the law, and their unqualified right to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

Before its magnificent utterances all other acts pale into insignificance, for by its utterance was set the seal of success upon the arms of the nation, on land and sea. The world bowed in reverence to that lofty spirit from whose great heart it had sprung into being, and ever since, and always will pay obeisance to ABRAHAM LINCOLN, Emancipator and Martyr.

The first days of the new year were devoid of action or interest; the broken connections had been restored, and on the 5th a train rolled in from Jackson, Tennessee, with a large mail. On the following day another train arrived from Memphis, with a partial supply of food, so the troops were still compelled to

forage. General Grant had, some days before, issued an order that in all cases at least 60 days provisions should be left with each family, and it was carried out as nearly as possible.

A member of the Fiftieth thus writes from his diary:

"January 7th. Received a large mail. Preaching by Rev. Archer. Still on half rations.

"January 9th. To-day at noon the long roll sounded. Quickly the boys got into line, eager for something to do, but it was a false alarm. The monotony was however relieved by the return of the 27th, 39th and 63rd Ohio regiments, bringing with them a large squad of prisoners.

"January 11th. We were pleased with a visit from our old Adjutant, T. Jeff Brown, who met with a hearty welcome. Full rations were issued which makes this a day long to be remembered.

"January 13th. 93rd Indiana, 47th Illinois and 8th Wisconsin, (the Eagle regiment,) marched into Corinth to-day Five miles out had a smart skirmish with the enemy and lost fifteen of their men as prisoners. Strong detachments of garrison troops are sent out daily on foraging expeditions.

"January 26th. We are again on half rations and drawing our supplies from our old route via Tennessee river. Troops paid off to-day.

"January 27th. Part of the regiment, not on provost duty, starts for Hamburg landing at daylight as guard to the train. The trip occupied two days. Lieut. Colonel Swarthout and wife arrived in camp from Illinois. The Colonel is sick and is compelled to take quarters at the hospital.

"The prayer meetings are still in progress, being held in town. The one nearest our camp is held in a small house, and is crowded every night by members of the 7th, 12th and Fiftieth Illinois, and there is an unusual interest manifested.

"January 29th. This evening the officers of the Illinois regiments met in Music Hall, Corinth, to express their views upon the affairs in Illinois, and the war, and to show our friends at home that we are in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war, and will stand by our President and Dick Yates in

their efforts to prosecute the war to a successful termination, that the Union may be preserved.

"On motion of Colonel Chetlain, of the 12th Illinois Inf., commanding the post, Colonel M. M. Bane, 50th Illinois Inf., commanding 3rd brigade, Lieut. Colonel Wilcox, 52nd Illinois Inf., Colonel Burk, 66th Illinois Inf., sharp shooters, Colonel A. J. Babcock, 7th Illinois Inf., Colonel Augustus Mercer, 9th Illinois Inf., commanding 2nd brigade, and Lieut Colonel Morrill, 64th Illinois Inf., were appointed a committee to draft resolutions and submitted the following:

WHEREAS, Our government is now engaged in a struggle for the perpetuation of every right dear to us as American citizens, and requires the efforts of all good, true and loyal men in its behalf; and

WHEREAS, We behold with deep regret, the bitter partisan spirit that is becoming dangerously vindictive and malicious in our State, the tendency of which is to frustrate the plans of the federal and state authorities in their efforts to suppress this infamous rebellion; therefore

Resolved, That having pledged ourselves with our most cherished interests in the service of our common country, in this hour of national peril, we ask our friends at home to lay aside all petty jealousies and party animosities, and as one man stand by us in upholding the President in his war measures, in maintaining the authority and the dignity of the government, and in unfurling again the glorious emblem of our nationality over every city and town of rebeldom.

Resolved, That we tender to Governor Yates and Adjutant General Fuller, our warmest thanks for their untiring zeal in organizing, arming and equipping the army Illinois has sent to the field, and for their timely attention to the wants of our sick and wounded soldiers, and we assure them of our steady and warm support in their efforts to maintain for Illinois the proud position of pre-eminent loyalty which she now occupies.

Resolved, That we have watched the traitorous conduct of those members of the Illinois legislature who misrepresent their constituents—who have been proposing a cessation of the war, avowedly to arrange terms of peace, but really to give time for the exhausted rebels to recover strength, and to renew their plottings to divest Governor Yates of the right and authority invested in him by our state constitution and laws; and to them we calmly and firmly say, beware of the terrible retribu-

tion that is falling upon your coadjutors at the south, and that as your crime is ten-fold blacker it will smite you with ten-fold more horrors, should you persist in your damnable work of treason.

Resolved, That in tending our thanks to Governor Yates, and assuring him of our hearty support in his efforts to crush this inhuman rebellion, we are deeply and feelingly in *earnest*. We have left to the protection of the laws he is to enforce, all that is dear to man,—our wives, our children, our parents, our homes,—and should the loathsome treason of the madmen who are trying to wrest from him a portion of his just authority render it necessary in his opinion for us to return and crush out treason there, we will promptly obey a proper order so to do, for we despise a sneaking, whining traitor in the rear much more than an open rebel in front.

Resolved, That we hold in contempt, and will execrate any man who, in this struggle for national life, offers factious opposition to either the federal or state government in their efforts or measures for the vigorous prosecution of the war for the suppression of this Godless rebellion.

Resolved, That we are opposed to all propositions for cessation of hostilitiee, or a compromise other than those propositions which the government has constantly offered; "Return to Loyalty,"—to the laws and common level with the other states of the Union, under the constitution as our Fathers made it.

LIEUT. COL. PHILLIPS, 9th Illinois,
President.

T. W. LETTON, Adjutant 50th Illinois,
Secretary.

These resolutions were read to all the Illinois regiments in the command, at dress parade on the next day and were adopted with great enthusiasm by all except ten men of the 52nd Illinois.

"February 5th. The President's Emancipation Proclamation has reached camp and been duly read at dress parade. We are in receipt of letters from so-called friends at the north, asking us how we like "fighting for niggers." The reply almost invariably is the same; "It is all right; we would rather fight for niggers than copperheads." That while at first it was not the intention to free the slave or meddle with the institution of slavery, and as a rule the army was not in favor of such action,

yet, if in order to destroy the enemy and save the country, slavery must go, the soldiers are ready to go to the uttermost to the end that the Union may be preserved and the war brought to a successful close.

"February 20th. The camp is also made pleasant by the arrival of ladies. The wives of Chaplain Bigger, Q. M. Keal and Captain Burnham arrive to-day.

"February 22nd. National salute by Captain Madison's seige gun battery, in honor of Washington's birthday.

"February 25th. For several weeks the work on the barracks has been in progress. It was found that our tents were becoming weather beaten and worn. On October 18th orders had been read to reduce the camp equippage to two tents per company. This order, it seems, was very slowly obeyed owing, I suppose to the interference of the enemy subsequent, so that our old Sibleys, although badly worn and very leaky, were still in use. During the building of these barracks it required all classes of mechanics. Companys A, D and H having men that were proficient in making or riving out clapboards, these men were employed at that work; others in chopping down the timber, and others in other parts of the work. Thus was the different parts of the work exchanged between the companies, while others who were not thus employed, stood the regular guard and fatigue duty for those thus employed. The nails were ordered from the north and divided as needed. The prospects of having more convenient quarters having been discussed it was thought best to have them divided in five mess rooms each, and the cooking for the company done by one man. Therefore for convenience while in camp, the barracks were arranged as follows:

Each barrack to be 116 feet long, sixteen feet wide, and ten feet high, facing west, divided, beginning on the north, into six rooms sixteen feet square, leaving one room for cook and dining room 16x20 on the south end. These rooms were provided with a good brick fire-place, opposite the door, and sufficient number of bunks built up on the sides; two windows were also in each room. The cook-room contained a huge brick fur-

nace and a long table; the regular guard and other duty of the cook was usually done by the next regular man on the detail list, in addition he was paid a certain stipend from each man so that while he worked hard he was generously recompensed.

The company commanders retained their tents, the regulation wall tent with fly attached, was situated at the south end of the cook room, on the left of the barracks. The field officers, also in wall tents of larger size, were located at the proper distance to the south, leaving a beautiful parade ground and color line, upon which the regiment formed, between them and the barracks, toward which they faced; their position being from the north as follows: Quartermaster, Chaplain, Colonel, Adjutant, Major, Surgeon and Regimental Band.

The barracks as will be understood were made of timber taken from the tree; some of the rooms were fitted up with well shaved boards and puncheon floors, like our old western homes, while others were covered nicely with illustrated papers, principally Harper's Weekly and Frank Leslie's. Carpets were not allowed, but the ground or floor was nicely swept.

"March 12th. John McLaughlin and Jason Hibbard from Illinois, arrived on a visit to the regiment. They will take back with them the remains of Corporal L. M. Hibbard, who died January 14th, 1863, in the hospital, and Jerry Summers, who was killed in the battle of October 4th, 1862.

"March 15th. Under the direction of Captain Hanna and Chaplain Bigger, a small house has been completed near the regiment, for five orphan children. Details from the regiment were made and the men assisted with good will in this most worthy and christian act.

"It is understood that Captain Hazelwood's wife is on her way to camp, from her home in Illinois, and with her the wife of Noah Rennicker of company D. Rennicker is the oldest man in company D, and the boys call him "Old Dad." They are somewhat at a loss how to accommodate Mrs. Rennicker in a suitable manner, so they exercise their great American prerogative and hold a meeting, in which it is resolved to build a neat log cottage in rear of the quarters, and that the members of the company should take turns in doing guard duty for comrade Rennicker during Mrs. Rennicker's stay among them. No sooner said than done, and within forty-eight hours a little palace is up and ready for the coming of the welcome guest.

"March 22nd. Oliver Shinn of company D, arrived from home, where he had been on sick leave, and with him were the ladies. "Old Dad" was at the depot, and the company formed an escort and march to camp, where the happy couple were duly installed in their new home. The presence of a number of ladies in camp adds a charm beyond expression to the surroundings.

The last days in March, after several weeks of work found the barracks of eight companies completed, companies A and K being yet unfinished.

"April 3rd. To-day Surgeon Kendall, who had been home on a leave of absence, arrived in camp. On his return he was a prisoner for four days and was compelled to march forty miles on foot. He relates that as the train upon which he was returning came to Moscow, Tenn., the track was torn up and as

the train stopped it was fired into by sixteen armed rebels. The train guard numbered seventeen, composed of Tennessee troops, fired a few shots and then surrendered. The captured citizens were paroled, and the soldiers held captive and marched off to a camp of 400 rebels, where they were robbed of everything save the clothes upon their backs. The Surgeon had in his valise a new uniform, which had cost him one hundred dollars. The enemy set out on their march at night, and next day halted; resuming their march the next night, they suddenly struck a squad of Union cavalry asleep by the roadside, and firing into this squad killed and wounded several. In the confusion incident to a night attack, the cavalry fell back, but soon reformed and charged, driving the rebels back and recapturing some of the prisoners.

The rebel who was guarding Surgeon Kendall cocked a revolver and kept repeating, "run you devil, run, or I will shoot you;" he, with the rest of the prisoners, were thus rushed back into the brush. As the prisoners were an incumbrance, the question was hastily considered what to do with them, and the conclusion was reached to let them go, whereupon Surgeon Kendall was released and arrived in camp two days later; with him was Private Wm. W. Pond, who had shared his experience.

"April 6th. Anniversary of Shiloh, and in honor of the day a handsome flag staff was erected, from the top of which floated the flag. Orders were issued by General Dodge that appropriate exercises would be held to-morrow, the 7th.

"April 7th. The order of the day as issued by General Dodge is as follows:

First. Flag raising with battery salute and cheers.

Second. Music by the band.

Third. Oration by Col. M. M. Bane.

Fourth. Grand Review.

After the salute and music General Dodge, in a clear voice spoke as follows:

"*Fellow Officers and Soldiers of the Second Division:*—We have assembled here to celebrate an eventful day; the day on which Shiloh's great battle closed. Brave men, you remember

it well, and I am glad in my heart that you were there and performed so well your part. But I cannot talk to you, my heart is too full, and for your further entertainment I will introduce, (though he needs no introduction), Colonel M. M. Bane, the popular commander of the third brigade, whose empty sleeve will tell you, in more eloquent words than I can utter, that he has a right to speak of that glorious victory."

Then came the speech, which was grandly delivered, and as grandly received. Then came the review in the following order:

Tenth Mo. cavalry, Stewart's Battallion, a Squadron of First Mo. cavalry.

First brigade, General Sweeney commanding, 52nd Illinois, 2nd Iowa and 66th Indiana vols.

Second brigade, Colonel Mercer commanding, 9th, 12th, 122nd Illinois, and 81st Ohio vols.

Third brigade, Colonel M. M. Bane commanding, 7th Illinois, 39th Iowa, 50th and 57th Illinois vols.

Ohio brigade, consisting of the 27th, 39th and 63rd Ohio volunteers.

Artillery, 1st Missouri, 2nd Michigan, and one company each from the 12th and 57th Illinois with seige gun.

The festivities and duties of the day closed with a supper at the Tishimingo Hotel; the dining room being decorated with flags of the command and evergreens, and the tables were graced by the presence of a number of lovely women, the wives of officers of the division. In the evening word was circulated through the camp of the Fiftieth that the resignation of Lieut. Colonel Swarthout had been accepted, and every man in the command felt that the service had lost a brave man and a competent officer.

"April 8th. After dress parade Col. Swarthout addressed the regiment in a short and tender speech of farewell, and in testimonial of their high regard for him, the officers presented him an album filled with their photographs, and then good by's were said. Of Col. Swarthout it can well be said that never nobler or braver man drew sword in defense of country.

"April 9th. Pay-day and as four month's pay is due each private soldier has received $52.00.

"April 12th. Captain George E. Spencer, A. A. G., returned with flag of truce from Tuscumbia.

"April 14th. Regiment mustered in order to ascertain how many recruits are necessary to replenish its depleted ranks. Marching orders received to be ready with five days' rations in haversacks and forty rounds of ammunition.

"April 15th. At 8 o'clock a. m. division moved out from camp. General Dodge commanding the expedition. The third brigade rear guard, with Colonel Bane in command. The regiment, minus companies A and K, who are on detached duty at Red Tank, is under command of Major Gaines. The camp is left in charge of the convalescents. At Farmington, four miles from Corinth, halted for dinner, then marched through Glendale to Burnsville, eighteen miles. At the latter place, the rebel General Roddy had held his camp for several weeks.

"April 16th. Marched 10 miles, reached Iuka at noon, and halted for dinner, then resumed our march and camped at 4 o'clock p. m. within three miles of the stream.

"April 17th. The third brigade in advance, the Fiftieth being the advance guard. Meet with no opposition until Bea creek is reached, when the enemy is discovered upon the opposite side. Company B is at once deployed as skirmishers and engage the enemy; the creek, which is about forty yards wide, and deep, separating the two forces. In a short time a battery is put in position upon a knoll in our rear, and after firing a few shells the enemy take to their heels and our front is cleared. The 10th Missouri cavalry with the 9th Illinois infantry mounted on mules, are ordered to cross over the stream, which movement is successfully accomplished. The Fiftieth Illinois having launched flats or barges into the creek, at once follow the cavalry, and upon reaching the other side and forming, are at once ordered on the double quick to report to Colonel Cornyn of the 10th Missouri, one-and-a-half miles to the front. While this movement is going on the 7th and 57th Illinois are ordered to strip and cross farther down the stream; the pioneers hastily

constructing a raft from timber taken from an old house near by, cross over, and soon the whole brigade is over, the artillery crossing later on.

The Fiftieth, moving rapidly to the front, failed to overtake Colonel Cornyn and his cavalry command, and therefore halted for orders. When almost immediately heavy cannonading was heard to the front, the regiment marched rapidly to its sound until Cherokee station, a distance of six miles, was reached. Here one company of the 7th Illinois was deployed as skirmishers, and pressing rapidly to the front was attacked, as was the Fiftieth also, by a heavy force of cavalry that had placed itself in the rear of Colonel Cornyn. As the brigade rapidly formed in line of battle, a rebel, with his leg off from one of Colonel Cornyn's mountain howitzers, was picked up and put to the side of the road and made as comfortable as possible. As formed the line of battle the 57th Illinois occupied the left, the Fiftieth the centre commanding the road, and the 7th Illinois on the right.

A strong line of skirmishers were thrown out and the line advanced for half a mile, when the enemy came in view. Forrest and his cavalry could be easily seen, his line of battle reaching across the valley, and about one-half mile to our front, and his officers riding up and down his front. The 9th Illinois mounted infantry were in a field to our right and supporting one piece of artillery. During the morning's engagement the regiment had lost one company by capture together with two guns and twenty-five artillerists, but had in a brilliant effort recaptured one gun. As our line of battle advanced down the valley the sight was splendid to behold, and never to be forgotten. The line on both sides were engaged but not heavily. One rebel was captured who having become separated from his command, found himself surrounded, without any way of escape. A movement of the enemy now indicated a charge, but instead Forrest moved his command by "fours right, squadron to the rear," and soon disappeared behind the hills. Our lines advanced, and when a half mile had been covered, a staff officer dashed back with orders to advance rapidly, so away we go on

the double quick, to the front, and soon discovered that Captain Cameron of the 12th Illinois, acting Major and commanding a battallion of the first Alabama cavalry, has been killed, and his command with one gun captured.

The whole brigade advances in battle lines for a mile and a half, when the enemy is again encountered. The Fiftieth occupies a strong position behind a railroad embankment and here await either the enemy or orders. All at once a battery opens on us, but we feel perfectly safe, and while it does no injury it exposes itself, as being in a position subject to capture, and the Major calls for volunteers for a forlorn hope. Only thirty men are required but many more than that number volunteer, but just as the word was about to be given to go for the gun orders came to be ready to move, which stopped the assault contemplated by the Major. The position of the line at this moment is as follows: The 7th Illinois is in position on the edge of the timber across the valley. The 9th Illinois mounted infantry, supporting the piece of artillery before mentioned and the rest of the cavalry are in the field to the right holding the enemy in check, while we are lying along the railroad track on Newsom's farm, facing the 7th Illinois, with instructions to hold our fire until ordered otherwise. It is the intention to decoy the enemy and surround him. But Forrest is too wide awake to be caught in such a trap, and his lines begin to fall back; such is the opinion of all, but all at once our cavalry and artillery commence a movement to the rear. This was too much for the rebel General, believing our forces were in retreat, he whirls about and charges. As he passes our front the Fiftieth sends a volley into his right flank, emptying thirty saddles or more. The orders to hold our fire had been disobeyed in that the firing was premature, but it was brought on by James Mewmaw of company D, who in his fear of losing a shot and through his zeal for the cause, set his gun and those of the whole line going. As the volley struck them, they took a left wheel and charged across the valley into the 7th Illinois, but they received so cold a welcome from that gallant regiment that they got away as quickly as possible, follow-

ing their artillery, which in the beginning of the charge had taken up its line of march to the rear.

The day was rapidly drawing to a close, and the little army went into camp, a strong inducement for this location being a smoke-house full of meat, cribs of corn and plenty of fodder. In the course of the evening two officers from the marine fleet at Eastport, Miss., on the Tennessee river, arrived in camp and were the guests of General Dodge.

"April 18th. This morning about 9 o'clock camp was broken and the command marched back to Bear creek, camping about two miles from it. The third brigade has with it fourteen prisoners, and one of them says that he had heard of quick cavalry and flying artillery, but had never seen flying infantry until he saw us coming at a double quick, on a seven mile stretch.

In the evening Colonel Rowett of the 7th Illinois with five men from each company went out on a foraging expedition and soon returned with a lot of sheep as prisoners. The Fiftieth did not go to so much trouble, nor did they pursue so military a way to replenish their larder, but they had mutton and plenty of other substantials, taken from a rebellious and stiff necked people.

At dark General Sweeney reached camp with his brigade. It is talk among the men that we are in retreat and have got back to Bear creek to prevent the enemy from cutting us off. Be this as it may, this is true that we are ordered to sleep on our arms to-night, and so stretch ourselves upon the ground, but in rows indicating our lines of battle; not the most comfortable form of rest, but very comfortable when compared to what follows. About midnight a heavy thunder storm with falling sheets on sheets of rain strikes us. The scene presented is awful and beyond description. Our camp is on a hill, and within a field The whole heavens are a blaze of light and filled with crashing thunder. In the lightning's vivid flash the boys can be seen sitting, as it were, on their heels, with ponchos, or rubber blankets, over their heads and shoulders. At regimental headquarters officers

and prisoners are, for the time, in like position, but the guards over the prisoners are standing up alert in storm, the same as at any other time. As suddenly as it came, so it departs, and soon its sullen yet majestic retirement is evidenced only by its faint flashings and the distant rumblings of the thunder.

"April 19th. A rainy day. Our prisoners are sent under guard to Eastport, and we are rid of that encumbrance. The rebel cavalry are hovering around us, anxious to strike, yet afraid. The men employ the time in cleaning their guns and equipments. Early in the forenoon our brigade is advanced into a heavy timber of trees and brush. The purpose of this movement is to ambush the enemy if he can be induced to attack our cavalry, which is to go forward and then fall back. But the enemy is too wary and refuses the challenge, so we come back into our camp of the night and morning, and find that the Ohio brigade has arrived, accompanied by four companies of the 7th Kansas, jayhawkers.

"April 20th. Remain in camp and on the 21st a foraging detachment was sent out to Dickerson and report rebel cavalry hanging on the edges of the woods. For pleasure as well as for food, fish-hooks of various sizes and shapes have been shaped into being and the waters of Bear creek are being successfully raided, so we have a supply of fish. Colonel Streight reached our camp to-day with a brigade of mounted infantry. He is direct from Murfreesboro, where General Rosecrans is with his army of the Cumberland. This accession gives us a large force and Forrest will certainly be attended to. The mount of the brigade is, however, not up to first-class lines. Mules, horses of all kinds, ages, sexes and conditions, with old pack saddles and every other kind of saddle, contribute to make up the scantily and poorly provided array.

"April 22nd. The command moves at 8 o'clock a. m. The last of the train arrives from Eastport with a section of artillery at 2 p. m., and then the bridge over Bear creek, which had been reconstructed after our crossing a few days ago, is destroyed, and we start to overtake the command, acting in the meantime, as rear guard. Having marched fifteen miles we go

into camp on Cane creek at 10 o'clock at night, distant from Tuscumbia seven miles, which place we reach at noon on the 23rd, without opposition. The 1st Alabama cavalry and the Kansas jayhawkers have been at work, and desolation follows in their track. While the Fiftieth was going into camp, some of the regiment went foraging and shortly returned with fourteen sides of bacon and nine hams.

At Cane creek the following order was issued:

HEADQUARTERS U. S. FORCES,
ARMY IN THE FIELD,
CANE CREEK, ALA., April 23rd, 1863.

Special Field Order,
No. 13.

Capt. William Hanna, A. D. C., is hereby detailed and will immediately proceed to take command of the 122nd regiment Illinois infantry, said regiment having no field officer present.

By order of
Brig. Gen'l G. M. DODGE.

GEO. E. SPENCER, A. A. Gen'l.

The 25th and 26th were spent in foraging. On the 25th the following order was issued:

HEADQUARTERS U. S. FORCES,
TUSCUMBIA, ALA., April 25, 1863.

Captain Hanna, commanding 122nd Illinois infantry, is hereby authorized to confiscate all tobacco found in this town.

By order of
Brig. Gen'l G. M. DODGE.

J. W. BARNES, Lieut. & A. A. A. Gen.

The confiscation of this tobacco made the 122nd the lasting friend of Captain Hanna, the plug tobacco having been divided among the command, and every old soldier who reads this history will recall how a plug of tobacco could warm up a patriot dressed in blue struggling in the field without money and out of tobacco.

On the 27th the command was ordered on the march and taking the Courtland road arrived at Leighton, seven miles, where we were joined by the 7th Illinois, which had been sent to Florence on the 24th. The first brigade being in advance to-

day we made fifteen miles, arriving at Town creek, where resistance came in the shape of a three gun battery, which opened fire upon our advancing lines. Night coming on the brigade went into camp behind a thickly grown hedge fence.

On the 28th the ball was opened by the enemy firing a rifled shell at General Dodge and staff who were on a knoll to our front and right. The sight of these officers, evidently reconnoitering, drew numbers of the command to the same spot, out of curiosity. Over the creek to our front could plainly be seen the rebel cavalry and an officer upon a white horse riding up and down its lines. We were told by prisoners already captured that General Forrest was mounted on a white horse, and such proved to be the fact, for during the day this horse was wounded by the 7th Illinois, word to this effect being later received through prisoners.

As we covered the knoll we saw a puff of smoke and then a shell coming toward us, end over end, finally burying itself in the ground in our midst. At a depth of two feet it was found, and upon examination Captain Richardson of the 1st Missouri artillery, found its fuse set for four thousand yards. Calling up one of his guns, the Lady Richardson, and training her upon the rebel battery he presented his compliments with a returning shell, which striking a brass gun exploded and turned it completely topsy turvey. This sent the rebel battery back to a new position, when the artillery duel reopened. The enemy's shells came uncomfortably close; one struck the bed of the orderly sergeant of company E, Fiftieth Illinois, from which he had just arisen, and one plowed its way through the 57th, but fortunately neither one exploded. All the same though extremely dangerous, there was a humorous side to the bombardment. Everybody was on the alert, and each arm of the service acted differently. The artillerymen dismounted, the cavalry skedaddled to a safe place in the rear, while the infantry spread themselves flat on the ground.

But while all this was going on General Dodge was not inactive. The Fiftieth was ordered into line and company B detailed to prepare a crossing over the creek, which was speed-

ily accomplished by felling trees from bank to bank. Over this hastily constructed bridge the 2nd and 3rd brigades crossed and, forming in battle line, forced Forrest back a distance of over a mile and a half. The skirmishing continued all day, and at nightfall the two brigades recrossed to their camp of the night before, leaving, however, the 7th Illinois and 2nd Iowa on the opposite side for out-post duty. During the day our hearts are gladdened by the unexpected arrival of the mail from home. What a joyous treat it is to receive the tender and loving messages from the dear ones whose hearts are in constant trouble because of our danger, and whose prayers to God for our preservation comes from souls wrestling in the Gethsemane's of the land, pleading that the bitter cup may be passed by untasted. And yet every letter bears, not only its message of love, but of loyalty, and from its reading strong men rise up with tear-washed eyes, it is true, but with hearts firmly resolved on duty, whether for weal or woe.

"April 29th. We are now placed on half rations, and in the early hours orders are received, and at 5 o'clock a. m. are in full march for Tuscumbia. It is a disappointment that we could not reach the enemy: a difficult thing for infantry to do with cavalry for an opponent. If we were only mounted, as is the 9th Illinois, we would be placed on equal ground with the enemy. By 3 o'clock p. m. we have reached and passed through Tuscumbia, and for the night camp on Little Bear creek, three miles beyond. There is all around us a picture of "war's wide desolation," which we shall never forget. Between Tuscumbia and Town creek we pass by thirty-eight houses in ruins. We here learn the object of our expedition. We have been holding Forrest until Colonel Streight can get well on the way to Rome, Georgia, there to destroy a foundry and supply depot.

We have held Forrest for three days, but information of Streight's raid having reached him, he is now in rapid pursuit. May our brave boys be successful is our wish.

As to the Streight movements we append an extract taken from Stories of the War, by John L. Wilson:

STREIGHT.—About the middle of that month, April, an expedition composed of the 51st Indiana, 18th Illinois and a part of two Ohio regiments—some 1800 men in all—and commanded by Colonel A. D. Streight, set out from Nashville on a mission from which great things were expected. This force was called "an independent provisional brigade," and was created for "temporary purposes." Streight's instructions were that he should destroy the railroads, the stores, the manufactories in the rear of the confederate army, and in every way make retreat difficult, if not impossible.

On reaching Dover he disembarked his troops and marched them across the country to Fort Henry, on the Tennessee river. Embarking again, he went up the Tennessee to Eastport, where he landed; then moving southward, he joined General Dodge who was moving toward Tuscumbia, on the Memphis & Charleston railroad. It was not intended that he should remain in conjunction with Dodge, but only that he should march with him long enough to create the impression that his troops formed a part of that leader's command, and at the proper time to strike off from Tuscumbia toward Russelville or Moulton. On their departure from Nashville, Streight's men were not provided with horses. It was expected that they would be able to pick them up on the way. When they joined Dodge one-half of the command was still on foot. At Tuscumbia the joint forces encountered and defeated a strong body of confederates; and as his men were well mounted, Streight, without delay, set out for Russelville. Having reached that place he turned east, his object being to strike the important cities of Rome and Atlanta in Northern Georgia.

Meanwhile Dodge had had better success. When Streight set out for Rome and Atlanta, he (Dodge) struck off to the south, and having made a sweeping raid in Northern Alabama and Mississippi he returned to his headquarters at Corinth.

On the 30th we take an early start and arrive at Bear creek, eighteen miles, by noon, where we go into camp, the afternoon being spent in foraging in the midst of plenty. The rapid march to the front and the return this far has worn us out, we are weary and foot-sore, if not hungry, so everything in the shape of a pack animal is brought into service to lighten our load. Every company has its mule, and some companies are better provided. On these patient assistants to liberty and freedom are packed blankets and other equipage until the re-

semblance assumes the magnitude and appearance of an elephant minus the tusks and trunk. Thus reconstructed, the mule had to exercise great care in traveling, for woe to him if by an unlucky step he fell, then all conditions were reversed, and it was heels up rather than head and ears.

Company G was unfortunate in that its burden bearer, loaded with blankets, slipped in crossing Cane creek. Securely was the baggage fastened to his back, and so when he went down he made a complete change in standing at least, for he lay anchored on his back with four feet fanning the air, and there he would have remained until judgment day had not some of the teamsters rushed in to his assistance, and after a struggle set him right again and sent him on his way, wetter if not wiser in his day and generation.

"May 1st. Five o'clock in the morning and we are marching, our brigade in advance. The bridge we cut away in our advance has floated down the stream a mile and a half and lodged against the abutments of the railroad bridge, so we march down, and after some work, cross safely over, and by eight o'clock are on our way to Iuka, distant ten miles, where we arrive at noon and dine, then away we go and near the setting of the sun reach Burnsville and camp. The driver of the headquarters wagon, a company B man, is not forgetful of his company comrades, so having during the day, captured a sixty pound porker, it is quietly put in possession of that company. There are plenty of hogs running wild and the Blind Half Hundred go a gunning for some of them, for which our Major is put in arrest. We are ravenously hungry and at first mad that our Major should be arrested, but all is changed when at nine o'clock a train arrives from Corinth bringing plenty of food and bearing back our sick and disabled comrades, who, with the Major, reach Corinth at daylight. As for us fellows who are well, we roll ourselves up in our blankets, and possessed of full stomachs once more, sleep with "the stars of heaven shining kindly down," only to be aroused at an early hour and soon march for Corinth, our home. At five o'clock we march into camp amid the cheers and salutations, happy to be back once more and find those we left behind all right, and well. The Major also being relieved from arrest.

CHAPTER XII

Camp Duties, Drill, Policing and Guard—Amusements—A Queer Game—Letter Writing—Independence Day—Surrender of Col. Dick Rowett—Death of Lieut. Marshall—Proclamation of the President—Congratulatory Orders over the Surrender of Vicksburg and Victory at Gettysburg—A Happy Time—Present of Guidons from Mrs. Col. Swarthout and Sister—Military Execution—All Quiet in Front.

SUNDAY, May 3rd. "The day was spent in resting, cleaning up and writing home the incidents of the march, all of which were interesting to friends, being in details a complete history of the expedition.

"May 4th. A certain number of furloughs to enlisted men from each regiment has been ordered, and the struggle for the favor is carried on by the men with deep intensity. To-day orders were received to send the names of those recommended to division headquarters, upon which final action may be taken. A number of the Fiftieth are in the lucky list and already have their faces turned, in anticipation, homeward.

"May 5th. Orderly Sergeant Isaac McNeil, company H received his commission to-day as second lieutenant. He will make a splendid officer. There is general rejoicing over Burnside's order No. 38 relative to the Cincinnati Enquirer, and other copperhead papers published in the north. The order is a blow at treason stronger than could possibly be delivered by guns in battle. It is strange that there is any party north so

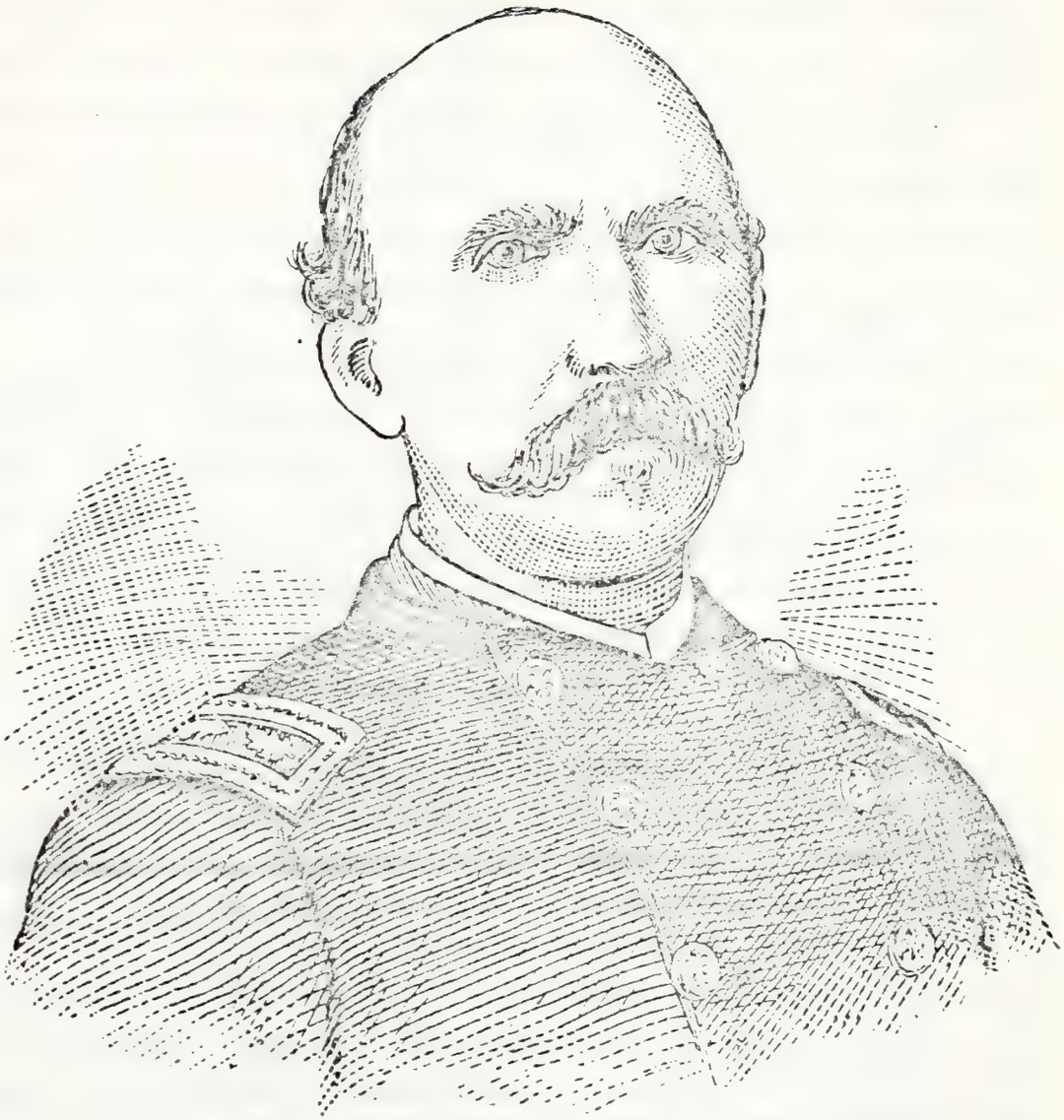
far forgetful of duty to country and flag as to give aid and encouragemont to Clement L. Vallandigham and his co-conspirators. And yet at this very time when the life of the nation is hanging as upon a thread; when brave men are dying in battle, in hospital or in prison, it is alas too true, that strong organizations are being formed in the northern states, the avowed purpose of which is to strike the defenders of the Union in the back while they are compelled to face an honorable foe at their front. Why does not a just God smite the wretches to the ground.

But while treason is at work in the rear the loyal men in blue are not idle at the front, for to-day under orders from Gen. Dodge, Sergt. Maj. Theo. Griffin, of the 50th, is assisting in the organization of a company of negroes to be attached to the 1st Alabama colored cavalry, and when the company has been duly organized he will be commissioned its first lieutenant. The air is full of rumors of the capture of Richmond, and cheers upon cheers are resounding through the camp; on the 10th word comes that Richmond has fallen and that the flag of the Union is floating over that stronghold of treason, whereat there is great rejoicing, and so continued until the contradiction from official sources destroys the grape vine, and set us back again in the trenches.

"May 12th. By telegraphic dispatch Major Gaines is notified that a commission has been issued for him as Lieutenant Colonel, Captain Hanna as Major, John M. Cyrus as Captain, and Wm. C. Ross and Samuel Lockwood as first and second lieutenants of company E.

"May 14th. Adjutant General Lorenzo Thomas, U. S. A., arrived from Jackson, Tennessee. To-morrow the command will pass in grand review before him. The camps are being policed and everything put in good shape.

"May 15th. The day has been passed in drilling and passing in review before General Thomas. During the course of the review the troops were massed in close column by regiments in front of General Dodge's headquarters, when General Thomas stepped forward and, after acknowledging the salute



LIEUT. COL. THOMAS W. GAINES.

tendered him, delivered an eloquent and soul stirring address upon the progress of the war, east and west, and presented a most hopeful view of the situation. He was cheered to the echo, and was evidently well pleased with his reception. After him came Major General Oglesby, who never speaks without setting his hearers afire. Speeches were also made by Colonels Bane, Sweeney, Cornyn and General Dodge, in which he stated that he had received authority to raise as many negro regiments as he could find men to organize. All of which is received with general satisfaction by the boys in the ranks who have come to the sensible conclusion that Sambo is as good food for powder as is his white brother.

"May 16th. Orders received at regimental headquarters to send to division headquarters the names of four enlisted men suitable for commissions in the colored regiment being organized. This makes five in all, so the regiment loses the following enlisted men: Private George H. Butler, company D; Private Frederick Becker, company F; Private Charles E. Overton, company G, and Sergeant Harry A. Huston, company K.

On the 21st the furloughs for members of companies B, C, E, G, and K are received, those for the other companies being disapproved.

The Major, one sergeant and six men are detailed to go to Alton, Illinois with four prisoners, sentenced by a court martial at Memphis, to confinement during the war. A guerrilla captain was also placed in his charge for the same destination.

The time in camp is given to general improvements of grounds and quarters. The barracks are well built, with an eye to health and comfort. The streets are swept every day. All litter and rubbish is hauled away and deposited outside the lines a distance of two miles from camp. There is squad, company and regimental drill daily. The best of order and discipline prevails, and the regiment is daily complimented for its well arranged and healthful camp, as also for the soldierlike appearance of its members. At dress parade it is interesting to note the size and interest of the crowd of civilians as well as soldiers who gather to witness the drill of the regiment in the

manuel of arms. Harper's Weekly and other illustrated war papers are taken by many of the regiment, and when read are used for decorating the walls of the barracks.

There is a spirit of barter and sale in the air. The citizen is wild for coffee, and therefore this sight is beheld on every side. the coffee grounds of yesterday are spread out to the alluring touch of sun and wind, and when thoroughly dry are disposed of for luxuries not down on the ration list. Tobacco and snuff go hand in hand with coffee, and these combined form a trio invincible in their appeal to the citizen, male and female, who readily give in exchange a liberal supply of corn bread, beans, potatoes, chickens, butter, eggs and other products pertaining to civilization. The days come and go pleasantly enough; beautiful May days, devoid of trouble and danger. The duty is light and in all respects easy in nature and character, and is confined to guard duty in town, police duty in camp and company and regimental drills.

The mails are regular and are loaded with cheering and loving missives from home. There are some who never or seldom receive a letter, to remedy this difficulty and to lighten hearts as well, it is suggested that all who desire, place the names of young ladies in a hat from which the lonely soldiers may draw out names, with the understanding that they are to be written to. At once there is a change in the character and demeanor of the hitherto neglected; the mails bring answering replies to their modest letters, hardly expectant of a reply, which coming lifted clouds of darkness from weary hearts and did not end with that. but led the lines of two lives nearer together till they merged in one forever and a day. Nor is it true that hearts alone in camp were cheered, for in the northern land there was many a fair maiden who eagerly availed herself of the opportunity of answering a letter addressed to her by a soldier in the field. who albeit a stranger, was to all intents and purposes, her brother in that he was battling for her as well as others in the land. Her letters were gladly written and happily received. In every line they breathed of courage, loyalty and hope, and many a poor boy felt the blood leap with renewed

life through his veins as he read the soulful and loving lines from a sweet and loyal maiden, who wrote like this: "I have often wondered whether there were any of our soldiers who hadn't a friendly correspondent, full of home greetings and friendship. A relative, who has just returned on furlough, informs me that such is the case, so I write you. If you could see the anxious faces of our mothers, as they meet in groups, just after a battle, and talk over the fate of the poor fellows that have fallen, with tears in their eyes, as though each was an own son. How they meet and scrape lint and prepare bandages! Your heart would be filled with love for them and with hope that a cause supported by the prayers and work of such a noble womanhood, cannot and will not fail." Were not those words touching, eloquent and soothing? Not to forget also her closing injunction: "Oh, yes, don't forget to vote for Union candidates this fall. The northern copperheads are talking of resisting the draft. If so, we may have need of your services out west."

The amusement, however, was not of this class alone. Betting in many ways, based on different schemes and devices, was indulged in. An officer going one day from his company to regimental headquarters, passing a group of soldiers on the parade ground, who seemed busily engaged at something, stopped and discovered a board on which was drawn a circle a foot in diameter, and then, beheld a novel game. Each one participating in the gains or losses, was to place a gray-back at the center, and the one reaching the edge first, won the stakes. Bill Northup took from his vest pocket a goose quill and emptying its occupant at the center, said: "See my race horse", and pointing to it he slowly withdrew his hand, his louseship following without hesitation, winning the race. Whereupon, Bill placed his treasure in the quill and raked in the winnings. The secret of success in this particular instance was that Bill's racer had been in the quill for some time, without anything to eat, and therefore, taking up the scent of its owner's fingers, made a grand rush for supplies, thereby winning a victory.

Progress seems now to be the aim of the regiment and "Excelsior" the motto. Proud of their record, the officers an

men of the regiment are leaving no means by which the character and tone of the organization may be advanced. There is a unanimity of feeling among all, that the Fiftieth shall stand at the head in drill and discipline.

The ladies who have honored and enlivened the camp by their presence are returning home and their absence is missed in more ways than one. While with the regiment they were constant in their attendance upon the sick, and many a poor boy has felt the benefit of their presence and gentle ministrations.

Captain Haselwood also returns home, his company not having the number of men required for a Captain.

June 19. To-day the 7th Illinois drew mules upon which it is to be mounted, by order of General Dodge. The purpose is to strengthen our scouting force and this noble organization will prove a valuable assistant in keeping our lines of communication as well as our front free from guerrilla raids and attack. But these marauding and irregular bands are active and unceasing in their predatory excursions.

In a skirmish on the 22nd, with a large force under Roddy, the 9th Illinois mounted infantry and the 11th Illinois cavalry lost forty men by capture, capturing, however, in return, one Lieutenant Colonel and twenty-eight prisoners.

On the 23rd, citizens of Purdy and Bethel arrived in camp, having been driven away from their homes by guerrillas.

25th. We are now ordered to have on hand two hundred rounds of ammunition.

27th. Lieutenant Colonel Gaines, owing to ill health, left today for home, on a twenty days' leave, and Major Hanna

having been relieved from duty on General Dodge's staff, by Captain Horn of company B, returns to the regiment and assumes command.

July 2nd. Progress and improvement is the order of the day. In furtherance of good morals as well as the betterment generally, of the soldiers, a lodge of the I. O. G. T., No. 8, has been organized and put in successful operation. Preparations for the 4th are rapidly going forward, details policing camp and white-washing the barracks are actively engaged.

July 4th. Independence Day.—How our hearts are thrilled at mention of the day and all it stands for! At sunrise a national salute of 34 guns was fired by a battery of the 2nd Michigan artillery. The Fiftieth passed the day in a most pleasant manner. Just before dress parade at 6 o'clock p. m., the band of the 7th Kansas cavalry marched to our parade ground and gave the regiment a lively serenade. Colonel Bane, commanding the brigade, was expected to make a speech but in his stead Colonel Dick Rowett, of the 7th Illinois, made a neat little speech in which he gracefully surrendered to the Fiftieth.

He related a dialogue that was said to have taken place during the Town Creek expedition: One of the 7th boys, he said, went to a house to see what he could find. Upon entering he found one of the Fiftieth there, crying as if his heart would break. He had his gun and equipments with him, also his haversack full. Said the

"7th boy. What's the matter, Fiftieth?

50th boy. Oh dear! oh, boo, hoo, nothing.

7th boy. Tell me what's the matter, Fiftieth, and I'll help you through. Say what's the matter?

50th boy. There ain't nothing the matter. Boo-hoo-hoo.

7th boy. Oh, pshaw, Fiftieth! Come, tell us what's the matter.

50th boy. Boo-hoo! That's what's the matter, pointing to a fine piano, I can't get that piano in my haversack. Boo-hoo-hoo."

Now, my friends, said the Colonel, the 7th has always had a hard name, and have been called "Cook's Crampers," but every mother's son in the regiment is now willing to knock under to "the blind half hundred".

While the Fiftieth were having a good time, other regiments were not behind. The 39th Iowa held a picnic two miles from camp, on the Farmington road and had a royal feast and a good time.

While out reconnoitering, a volley from a party of guerrillas, shot and killed Lieutenant Marshall of the 39th.

On the 5th, his remains were borne, with military honors, to the train, for shipment north. The order of march was as follows:

The brigade band playing the dead march, then the regimental martial band; next the guards of honor, armed, followed by the company to which the deceased lieutenant belonged.

The ambulance with the remains, followed by commissioned officers with side arms only.

Then in four ranks the non-commissioned officers.

Then the private soldiers under command of corporals, without arms or equipments save cartridge box and bayonet.

Having deposited the remains on the train, the command marched back to camp, the bands playing Yankee Doodle.

Our reputation is rapidly approaching distinction, as witness to-day Colonel Alexander, the Major and Adjutant with other officers of the 1st Alabama (colored) infantry visited our camp and complimented the generally fine appearance of the regiment, praising the clean streets, as well as the perfect order of neatness displayed in the barracks. At dress parade the visitors comprised a large number of officers, and at the close of the parade several complimentary speeches were made. The Major of the 1st Alabama declaring that in the manual of arms we excelled the famous New York Seventh.

July 6th. Camp is in a wild state of excitement over the glorious news of victory from Vicksburg, Gettysburg and Helena. There is plenty of cheering and congratulation.

"Hurrah, hurrah for the union." "The stars and stripes." "Hurrah for Generals Grant, Meade and the gallant Ben. Prentiss." "Hurrah for the girls and loved ones at home." "Three groans for the copperheads," and such like cries and exclamations are heard upon every side.

On the 7th the news of victory at Vicksburg, Gettysburg and Helena is fully confirmed by dispatches received by General Dodge and by him promulgated.

Salutes from the seige guns are fired and amidst great rejoicings the bands play, and joy reigns unconfined. The rebellion has received its death blow.

At six o'clock after retreat, the assembly without arms, is sounded and the regiment is formed upon the color line and speeches are delivered by Colonel Bane, Chaplain Bigger, Major Hanna and Captains Cyrus of E, King of G, and McGillicuddy of K. Enthusiasm runs to a high pitch for victory is in the air, and the happy boys sink into a peaceful sleep; all thought of war is banished by the dream vision of home and loved ones. Sleep on brave defenders of the Union, and on thy lonely beat, oh trusted picket guard, may no disturbing element arise to break the chain of thy happy thought, for days will come and grow into months and the months into years, before the trumpet blasts of war shall be swallowed up in the glad acclaim of peace.

On the 8th the 9th Illinois mounted infantry, supported by the 52nd Illinois and 2nd Iowa infantry, while on a scout encounter Roddy and after a sharp skirmish drive him to Iuka. During the day the following proclamation from the President was received and promulgated:

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 4, 1863.—10 a. m.

The President of the United States announces to the country that the news from the army of the Potomac, up to 10 o'clock p. m., of the 3rd, is such as to cover the army with the highest honor, to promise great success to the cause of the Union, and to claim the condolence of all for the many gallant fallen; and that for this he especially desires that on this day,

He whose will, not ours, should ever be done, be everywhere remembered and reverenced with the profoundest gratitude.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

July 9th. Major Hanna is anxious that his regiment shall be perfect in skirmish and battallion drill, and to this end we are out early and late. To-day he formed the regiment in line of battle and selects Bart Murphy, an old regular army soldier, as right guide. He instructs Murphy to fix his eyes upon some object to the front and at command to march toward it. Saluting, Murphy replies, "Yis, sor I understands yez." Then raising himself in his stirrups the Major shouts "Forward, guide right, march." Somehow the line wobbles as it moves to the front, and so it goes forward until it is breaking into almost inextricable confusion. The Major notes the trouble, his right guide is marching on a curve instead of straight to the front. "Halt," he commands in an angry voice, and then galloping furiously down the line to the right he assails right guide Murphy, thus, "Sir, did I not tell you to fix your eye on some object and march toward it?" "Yis sur, yez did," says Bart. saluting, "but yez did not say some fixed object an' so, sur, I looked at that cow, bad luck to her," at the same time pointing to an old white cow leisurely moving off to right in her search for food. There was a chuckle not loud but deep, up and down the line, and there was something of a twinkle in the Major's eye as he ordered Murphy to his place in ranks, evidently deeming him a little too technical for service as guide right or left.

On the 10th Lieutenant Harbison of company B, who has been acting Adjutant is appointed acting Quartermaster in place of Regimental Quartermaster Keal, resigned, and Lieutenant M. B. Converse, company G, is detailed to serve as Adjutant.

Thus pass away the days. A number of the members of companies A, B, C, E and I received furloughs for 30 days. There is a prize drill in the 1st brigade, and on the 17th the camp is brightened by the return of Captain Cramer of com-

pany A. He is the bearer from Mrs. Colonel Swarthout and sister of two white silk guidons, each with letters in gold, "50th Ills. V." imprinted upon their folds. The Captain presents them in a beautiful speech to Major Hanna, who receives them in the name of the regiment in words appropriate to the occasion, all of which is supplemented by a vote of thanks from officers and men.

On the 18th orders are received for a prize drill to be participated in by the brigade, August 1st, and now the regiment is put to its mettle and drill hours are extended.

On the 21st the news is received that the rebels have burned a railroad bridge west of Corinth and thus our trains are delayed. A pleasant feature of the evening was the serenade to the Fiftieth by General Sweeney's band.

The 22nd orders are issued to prepare for the execution upon the following day, of J. Johnson of company D, 1st Alabama cavalry, for the crime of desertion.

An eye-witness thus describes the execution: "The morning opened clear and delightfully cool. At six o'clock the regiment started on its march to brigade headquarters. Passing through a portion of the city by the office of the provost marshal, we saw a pine coffin in a two horse wagon with a guard of sixteen men from the "blind half" and sixteen from the 1st Alabama cavalry. Reaching brigade headquarters we halted and after remaining a few moments the brigade, together with company D, 1st Missouri light artillery, marched out to the open field south east of town, going into position to lively music from brass and martial bands. The day was so beautiful and the sight of marching columns under flying colors, was so inspiring that one could hardly realize that we were about to witness the execution of one who had been a fellow soldier. The hour of 9 o'clock was set for the carrying into effect of the death sentence, and by 8 the division was in position as follows:

The cavalry brigade, with the 1st Alabama cavalry on the front line. In its rear from right to left detachments of the 10th Missouri, 7th Kansas jay hawkers, 15th Illinois cav-

alry regiments and Stewart's battery. These troops facing north formed the south side of a square.

The 1st and 3rd infantry brigades formed the west side facing east, as follows: 1st brigade on the right, and the 3rd brigade on its left consisting of the 39th Iowa, Fiftieth, 57th, and 7th Illinois.

On the north side, facing south, were formed the 1st Missouri and 2nd Minnesota batteries, and 2nd Illinois seige guns, while to their left was the 1st Alabama colored infantry. At 9 o'clock the first low sound of music by the brigade band fell upon our ears, and soon the solemn procession was seen slowly moving over the hills, from town, in the following order:

First the band, next the firing party, followed by a wagon with the condemned seated on his coffin, which, in turn, was followed by the detail of the Fiftieth, acting as a reserve. Moving to the right of the line forming the square, the procession halted and was reformed as follows:

Provost marshall, Lieutenant Colonel Barnhill, and assistant provost marshall, Captain H. L. Burnham, then, in the following order came the band, firing party, coffin borne by a corporal from company D, and three men, one each from companies C, E and G, Fiftieth Illinois. Then came the prisoner, on his last march, leaning for support upon the arm of his regimental chaplain, all followed by a detachment of the Fiftieth, acting as a provost guard in reserve.

At the command, forward, the procession moved along the line in front of the troops, while passing the cavalry, the band playing the dead march. When the infantry was reached, the band ceased playing and as each regiment was approached the muffled roll of drum and low, sad strain of fife broke upon the ear. As the artillery was reached the brigade band once more resumed the dead march, and so continued until the colored regiment was reached when again the brass band ceased and the roll of drum and music of fife was heard.

The march along the line ended as the sad procession reached the left of the colored regiment, then it moved by file right to the center of the square, and halted. Here the

coffin was placed upon the ground and the prisoner seated upon it, facing west. He was probably 35 years of age, tall and slimly built, with long hair, his head covered with a white, broad brimmed hat, without coat or vest, a cotton shirt—once white—one sleeve unbuttoned and open, drab pants, that were too short, only reaching half way below his knees, and coarse, rawhide boots, unblacked. His whole appearance was the reverse of everything manly and he presented a truly doleful sight.

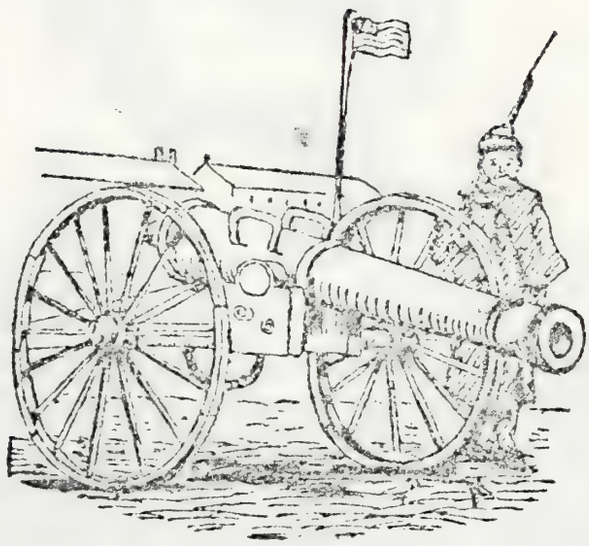
In the meantime the firing party took up its position twelve paces in front, the reserve the same distance to its rear. The chaplain was now seen approaching and as he knelt in prayer, the adjutants of the different commands read the death sentence. Rising from where he had knelt, the condemned man now reseated himself upon his coffin, an officer stepped forward and pinioned his arms behind his back, and then, with bandage in hand, bade him take his last look upon earth and sky. He did this, and as he looked around, there was a wave of sympathy all up and down the lines. In a moment his eyes were bandaged and then the firing party of sixteen, in double ranks, stood to attention.

The stillness of death hung over the scene, when all at once, loud and clear, there rang out upon the air: "Front rank ready. Aim! Fire!" And all was over. Death must have been instantaneous, for he lay over his coffin, quiet and still. Hardly had the air ceased to vibrate with the sounds of the death shots until the regiments began marching past the remains, the band playing, as before, the dead march. As fast as each regiment marched by, it turned the head of its column towards camp, with steps quickened by the enlivening strain of "Life on the Ocean Wave," "Yankee Doodle," or "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

The offence for which so dreadful a reparation was required, was as heinous as could possibly be committed, in war or peace. While on duty as an outpost, or cavalry vidette, J. Johnson deserted to the enemy, taking his horse and equipments, and sometime afterwards he was captured with arms in his hands, in a fight near Florence, Alabama. That his sen-

tence and the execution thereof, was just, before God and man, admits of no controversy.

The excitement attending the military execution subsides into a memory, and all is quiet. The routine of camp, consisting of guard, picket and drill duties, alone prevails.



CHAPLAIN MATTHEW M. BIGGER.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Building of the Church—The Bell—Frequent Skirmishes—Railroad Gunboats—President's Proclamation—Brigade Prize Drill—Re-enlistments as Veterans—Fun in Camp—Bolly Dick—Patriotic Letter—Preparing to Move—Delay and Discontent—Thirteenth Regulars—Arrival of General Sherman—Off at Last—"Skin your Eyes"—Daughters of Chivalry—Thanksgiving Day.

THAT the moral as well as the physical comforts of the Fiftieth was looked after, is evidenced by what follows. It came into the mind of Chaplain Bigger to build a church and no sooner had he communicated his wish to the officers of the regiment and their men, than it received the heartiest possible endorsement. Major Hanna at once took the lead, and ably seconded by the regiment, within a short time there was erected and duly dedicated, a comfortable church building, of the same material as the barracks, well suited to the demands of the regiment. There, however, was one thing needful lacking, and the company A boys determined to supply the article required. Over on the Tishimingo Hotel at Corinth, for years had swung a huge bell, which daily in ponderous tones, had called the hungry to repasts more physical than spiritual. The boys thought that the bell would be in better form calling the Fiftieth to prayer than the hungry to grub, and so toiling and almost blinded in sweat, they bore the prize to the church, and soon it hung in place ready for a duty different than ever before.

On the 30th a test drill of the regiment took place for the purpose of selecting two companies to represent the regiment in the brigade prize drill. Lieut. Colonel Barnhill, district provost marshal, and Captain Faran of the regular army, were the judges. It was generally conceded that company B would be selected, it being considered, as to drill, one of the star companies of the regiment, and it was, therefore, a matter of surprise to the regiment, as well as of annoyance to company B, when the judges selected company G, and declared B, F and I tied, necessitating another contest between these last named companies.

The utmost vigilance is required along the railroad and by the pickets surrounding Corinth, occasioned by the constant menace from large bands of guerrillas continually on the alert for an opportunity for an attack. Firing on the pickets is of daily occurrence.

To protect the trains a car has been constructed called the gunboat or iron-clad, its general build being in the same manner and form as the above named vessels. While it served its purpose well, yet many a soldier was killed or wounded while aboard of this ship of land as it sailed back and forth from Memphis.

On August 2nd, Lieutenant Moody company A having received notice of the acceptance of his resignation, leaves for his home. There is nothing of particular interest transpiring save a large accession of negroes, and heavy rains with plenty of thunder and lightning.

August 6th. Thanksgiving day throughout the country wherever floats the flag. The 3rd brigade held a picnic and had a joyous time.

The following orders are self-explanatory:

HEADQUARTERS 3D BRIGADE,
CORINTH, MISS., July 31st, 1863.

General Order,
No. 20.

The President of the United States having, by proclamation, solemnly set apart Thursday, the 6th day of August, as a

day of thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God, for the many promising victories that have recently crowned the government forces; It is therefore ordered that for the purpose of carrying out said proclamation, the regiments of this command, armed, and provided with dinner, and one team each, for hauling water, will report on the grounds just west of brigade headquarters on the morning of the 6th of August, at seven and one half o'clock precisely, when the Colonel commanding will march the brigade to a suitable place, where the day will be observed as becomes an enlightened, intelligent, christian soldiery.

No intoxicating drinks of any kind will be allowed on the occasion, and it is earnestly hoped by the Colonel commanding that all officers and men will so deport themselves as to command the gratitude of a grateful country, and the continued blessings of Almighty God.

By order of
M. M. BANE,
Col. Comd'g 3d Brigade.

T. W. LETTON,
Lieut. and A. A. A. G.

The exercises, consisting of religious services, singing, much speaking and plenty of good eating. The folks at home may rest assured that the soldiers at the front are full of gratitude to the Divine Power which has guided the nation this far on the way to victory and a lasting peace.

We have a new state banner drawn from the quartermaster's department. Our old one, having served its term, has been carefully rolled up, and will, at the first opportunity, be sent home. The brigade prize drill took place today, August 8th, a report of which follows:

The question of re-enlisting, as veteran volunteers, under the provisions of General Orders No. 191, War Department, June 25th, 1863, is being fully discussed among the rank and file of the regiments now stationed at Corinth. The purpose is "to increase the armies now in the field".

The period of service for enlistment and re-enlistment, will be three years, or during the war, and all able-bodied men, between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years, who have heretofore been enlisted and served for not less than nine months, passing necessary medical examination, and when en-

listed and mustered, will receive one month's pay in advance, and a bounty and premium of $402. The first payment, $40, of which $25 is bounty, $2 premium and one month's pay of $13, followed by six installments of $50 each, the last payment of $75 at the expiration of service, or if sooner discharged, the whole remains due. It is further provided that the legal heirs of volunteers, who die in the service, shall be entitled to receive the whole bounty remaining unpaid at the time of the soldier's death. As a badge of honorable distinction, "service chevrons" will be furnished by the War Department "to be worn by the veteran volunteers".

Our brigade now consists of the following infantry regiments: 18th Missouri, 39th Iowa, 7th, 50th, 57th, 108th, 113th and 120th Illinois, the last three temporarily attached.

The cermonies attending the dedication of our church building, came off today, the 9th. Chaplain Bigger officiated and the services were especially interesting. A great throng crowded the edifice. General Dodge and staff, accompanied by their wives and lady friends, being present.

August 14th. Today we received official notice of the prize drill and decision thereon, as set forth in the following order:

HEADQUARTERS 3D BRIGADE,
2ND DIVISION, 16TH ARMY CORPS,
CORINTH, MISS., Aug. 11th, 1863.

General Order,
No. 22

The following report of the committee of the Test Drill authorized by General Orders No. 15, from these headquarters, is published to the regiments of this command:

CORINTH, MISS., Aug. 10th, 1863.

COL. M. M. BANE,
Com'dg 3rd Brigade,
2nd Division, 16th Army Corps.

Colonel:

We the undersigned officers, who, at the request of the field officers of your brigade, acted as judges of the trial drill which took place on the 8th inst. between companies G and C, 39th Iowa inf. vol.; companies B and I, 50th Ill. inf.

vol., and companies B and E, 57th Ill. inf. vol., have the honor to make the following report:

The committee is unanimously of the opinion that Co. B, 50th inft. vol., commanded by 2nd Lieut. Anderson, is entitled to the credit of excelling the others in discipline and proficiency in drill, and further, that the general appearance of all the companies was excellent, and that the proficiency exhibited by each, in the drill, did great credit to the regiments represented. The committee would name the following non-commissioned officers and privates, as deserving their especial mention because of their soldierly bearing and appearance, viz:

Sergt. Yeldell, Co. B, 50th Ill. inft.
Sergt. A. M. Thompson, Co. I, 50th Ill. inft.
Private John Staley, Co. G, 39th Iowa inft.
Private S. M. Pike, Co. I, 50th Ill. inft.
Private Geo. Rotham' Co. E, 57th Ill. inft.
Private Geo. Sullivan, Co. E, 57th Ill. inf.

Respectfully submitted,

E. W. Rice, Col. 7th Iowa inft. vol.
A. L. Chetlain, Col. 12th Ill. inft. vol.
John S. Wilcox, Col. 52nd Ill. inft. vol.
J. C. Parrott, Lt. Col. 7th Iowa inft. vol.
N. B. Howard, Maj. 2nd Iowa inft. vol.

Headquarters 3rd Brigade,
2nd Division, 16th Army Corps,
Corinth, Miss., Aug. 11th, 1863.

The proficiency in discipline and drill to which the companies which entered the contest had attained, made success the more difficult, but all the more meritorious and honorable. With such competitors, in such a noble contest, Co. B of the 50th Ill. inft. vol., 2nd Lieut. Anderson commanding, may justly feel proud of having triumphantly borne off the palm of success. A copy of this order is in possession of each member of this company, will be to those whose lives are spared in after years, a pleasant reminder of honest and efficient service rendered a suffering country.

By order of
M. M. BANE,
Col. Com'dg 3d Brigade.

T. W. Letton,
Lieut. and A. A. A. G.

Official:
M. Converse, Lieut. and A. Adjt.

Captain Burnham, who left camp on the 12th with an escort of six men, under orders to conduct a body of refugees to Keokuk, Iowa, returned today, being unable to proceed beyond Cairo.

August 16th. Sunday, preaching in our church morning and evening. Elmer Ware, of company I, on duty as ambulance driver at the hospital, died this afternoon. He has been ill for some time.

17th. There is fun in camp tonight. The officers have been organized, for days past, into awkward squads, and under the supervision of Major Hanna, have been drilled and drilled, in the manual of arms, the facings and evolutions of the company. Today the Major ordered them out on public drill, and the troops, taking convenient positions, from where an unobstructed view could be had, awaited the appearance of what may justly be styled, and always hereafter known, as "the awkward squad." Its approach was greeted with rounds of applause, and such an array! Tall and short, broad-shouldred and narrow, slim and fat, straight and bow-legged, feet broad tracked and pigeon-toed; such a sight was never before seen since the days of young Prince Hal.

The Major was in his glory. He had his officers just where he wanted them. "Attention," "shoulder arms," "order arms," and down went the butt of musket upon the unfortunate feet, the owners of which attested their disgust in ejaculations, not loud, but deep. Fun! Well, yes, and beyond measure. And yet, it is true, that under the patient and skillful direction of its drill master, order from chaos came, and when, after several hours of drilling, the squad marched off the grounds, it was no longer the awkward body of the morning, but in precision of movement and soldierly appearance, was worthily entitled to the applause so freely granted.

Such exhibitions of soldierly desire to win and wear the honors vouched by soldierly action and attention to details, bring name and fame to the Fiftieth, and this evening a great crowd witnessed our dress parade, the companies being commanded by non-commissioned officers, a not unattractive fea-

ture of which was the appearance of Bolly Dick, the three year old boy of Captain King's colored cook.

Watching, as he had, the drilling of the command, he soon became proficient in the use of a small wooden gun, given him by some of the boys. It was his habit to take position in rear of commanding officer at dress parade, and go through the manual the same as the line, but this evening he not only broke the record for audacity but ended his career as a soldier. Just after the Major had taken his position, Bolly Dick marched out from the crowd fronting the line, and with much dignity, took position immediately to the rear of the Major, and, in exact time and imitation, executed the movements of the line, the manual of arms and all as ordered by the Major or his adjutant.

The sight was, in every respect, so winning and yet so ludicrous, that the men in ranks, as well as the witnessing crowds, broke out into shouts and laughter, greatly to the surprise and somewhat to the chagrin of the Major who did not understand the cause, until, casting his eyes to the rear, he saw the little warrior in all his glory, who, suddenly falling from his dizzy height, moved back to his quarters.

This evening's dress parade, the companies, as before stated, being under command of non-commissioned officers, proved to be of the best results. It taught the officers of the line that they must keep up with the times if they wished to keep their laurels as well as positions from capture by their subordinates. Here, the daily record of events for the time being, ceases.

From the 17th of August, on through the month of September, but little of note occurred, beyond the regular routine of camp and garrison. It was not uncommon for men to be shot while upon picket. The 7th Kansas loosing three in one day.

The religious exercises were kept up and were deeply interesting, the chaplains of the other regiments often assisting.

Colonel Bane and wife leaving for home on the 25th of August, the command of the brigade devolved upon Lieutenant Colonel Hurlbut.

Furloughs were daily granted and the camp was saddened by the departure of fortunate ones, or gladdened by the return of those who had been furloughed, and whose appearance was greeted with pleasure because of word and gifts from the dear ones at home.

Serenading was in order, and from camp to camp, move minstrel bands. Pay-rolls, for four months pay, were signed, and D. D. Bigger, succeeded Wm. Evatt as sutler. A notable event, on the 3rd of September, was the arrival and assumption of command by general Webster, of the left wing of the 16th Army Corps.

Desertion from Bragg and Johnston was a matter of daily occurrence. The deserters as a rule, presented a pitiable appearance. Clothed in cheap gray, well worn and very dirty, they gave, as if by concert, the same reasons for deserting: "Tired of the Wah", and "You all's is too much for we uns".

General Webster holds but brief command, being, on the 6th of September, relieved by General E. A. Carr, and on September 8th Major Hanna is relieved from the command of the post at Corinth, by Colonel Alexander, of the 1st Alabama colored infantry. Out of the regular course of events, was the inspection and review of the brigade, by General E. A. Carr and Lieutenant Colonel Wilson, Inspector General of the Department of the Tennessee, who expressed themselves as delighted with the soldierly bearing of the brigade, the Fiftieth receiving a fair meed of praise.

On the 11th, Colonel Wilson inspected barracks. The day was windy and dusty but everything was shown up in shipshape order. The evening was gladdened by news from the Army of the Cumberland; General Carr issuing the following circular:

HEADQUARTERS LEFT WING, 16TH A. C.,
CORINTH, MISS., Sept. 11th, 1863.

The following dispatch has just been received at these Headquarters:

MEMPHIS, Sept. 11th, 1863.

I have just received a dispatch, from Nashville, which

states that General Crittenden's Corps occupied Chattanooga on the morning of the 9th. Rebels retreating south.

[Signed] W. G. FULLER,
Superintendent Military Telegraph.
By order of
J. W. BARNES, Brig. Gen. E. A. CARR.
Lieut. and A. A. A. G.

There were daily collisions with the enemy, along our picket lines. News of the surrender of Little Rock reached camp on the 15th. On the 17th Colonel Gaines returned from Illinois, where he had been on a sick leave. On the next day, John H. Gallagher, company D, captured at Shiloh, having been duly exchanged, rejoined his company.

To relieve the monotony, as well as to improve in drill, the two colored regiments, 1st Alabama infantry and 1st Tennessee infantry, participate in a sham battle, in which no one is killed, but, for the time being, several are knocked out. The contrabands, before they got through with the fight, grew terribly in earnest.

To show the military spirit, as well as unbounded pride for the regiment and its achievments, an extract is given from a letter written and dated at:

CORINTH, MISS., Sept. 20th, 1863.

* * * * * *

"Tell father that the 'blind half hundred' is as good as any regiment in the service of Uncle Sam, has the cleanest guns and uniforms of any regiment in the second division, and nearly all are anxious to be *mounted on mules*."

Along about this time, the weather turned severely cold and on the 18th, 19th and 20th, there was much suffering, especially among the colored troops. By the 24th, news of the defeat of Rosecrans at Chicamauga reached camp and was received with much excitement, as it brought a probability of a movement from Corinth, which was still further confirmed by subsequent events.

The proposition to mount the regiment on mules, daily took shape, and on the 26th Major Hanna quietly mounted 16 men, on the team mules, and put them through the evolutions of a cavalry drill, all of which was witnessed by the troops and

to the especial amusement of the boys of the Fiftieth. It was, however, an object lesson, which, in due time, produced results.

There were now many indications of an early and an active movement. The 15th A. C. was concentrating at Corinth. A train load of 1,500 men was unloaded, and a large number of Springfield muskets, the finest arm in the world, were received, ready for delivery to the division. New shoes were issued as well as clothing, and this carried the idea of an early march. The experiences of the Town Creek march, heretofore recorded, satisfied the "high toners" that tight boots were not the thing, and they welcomed their "gunboats" with a pleasure as educated as it was zealous. Three more teams were allowed the regiment, and on the 29th, the tents and extra equippage was turned over to the post quartermaster.

During all this time the weather was wet and cold. Necessarily, there was in the delay of marching orders, a feeling of suspense, each day growing the more intense. The troops, so long at Corinth, are anxious for active service. They feel they must do something more than guard and patrol duty.

On the 30th, three trains of soldiers arrived and went into camp, and on the 1st day of October, several thousand reached Corinth, by trains from Memphis. On this day Lieutenant Colonel Gaines was assigned to duty as provost marshal for the district of Corinth.

There was an increasing activity apparent among the enemy, and hot skirmishing and engagements occurred, with varying result, but, as a rule, favorable to the Union. The 7th Illinois and 4th Kentucky cavalry returned on the evening of October 2nd, with 25 prisoners, including a major, with the loss of one man killed.

The 3rd and 4th were the anniversary days of the battle of Corinth, and the Fiftieth encamped upon the same ground upon which it then fought, and finally held, on the 4th. All day, and far into the night, there were gatherings of men, who recalled the scenes of those two eventful days. First it would seem as though the year had brought but little progress to the

Union cause, but a moment's reflection dissipated, as into thin air, the uneasy thoughts.

From the front came news of the capture of a part of the 18th Missouri, while guarding the bridge, at Chewalla, their officers being absent at the Tishimingo. More trains arrived from Memphis, with troops of the 15th A. C., and on the 10th a brigade on its way by rail was delayed by obstructions placed upon the track, but the enemy was soon driven off, the cause of delay removed and the brigade marched from depot into camp with drums beating and flags flying.

There was a constant stream of troops arriving and departing along the line of the Memphis & Charleston railroad, composing the 15th and 17th Army Corps. Their destination Chattanooga and the relief of Rosecrans' beleagured army. The delay in the movement of the Fiftieth and the brigade and division so long at Corinth, produced great discontent, and one of the Fiftieth, thus notes in his diary, the general feeling of depression and disappointment:

"We have been expecting to go for some time, but it begins to look now as if our division is not to go, consequently, we will have to remain. Well, we will have to be contented. We cannot help ourselves anyway, is the way we feel about it" But see, into what a joyous song the disgruntled soldier breaks, only a few hours later, when at 5 o'clock, p. m., he says: "Hurrah! Hurrah! Marching orders." What is up?—Three day's rations in haversacks, 40 rounds of ammunition and be ready at a moment's notice, is the order. At dark we are off, joyous and happy, for La Grange, to reinforce General Sweeny, who has been attacked by Forrest, Roddy and Furgason, with a force reported to be from 5,000 to 8,000.

Before reaching Sweeny, word comes that he repulsed the enemy who had then turned their attention to Colliersville, occupied by the 66th Indiana, under command of Colonel D. C. Anthony. Investing the place, a demand for immediate surrender had just been made when a train from Memphis arrived, bearing Major General Sherman and two brigadiers, with their staffs, and a battalion of the 13th U. S. regulars, as escort.

As the train drew slowly up, to where the track had been destroyed, the enemy opened an artillery fire, disabling the engine and with marked injury to some of the cars. Rapidly forming, the regulars joined the 66th and charged the enemy with the bayonet, driving them away in a short time, but not without loss. Forrest evidently believed that a heavy force was within close call, and, therefore, withdrew, but in the sharp fight of but a few moments, the Union loss was 15 killed and 50 wounded.

Corinth, October 12th. The 13th regulars, with General Sherman, arrived to-day, and the General, temporarily, established his headquarters, a pleasant feature of which is a fine brass band. On the evening of the 15th, the boys of the Fiftieth who have remained in camp, visit the regular's camp for the purpose of witnessing their dress parade. An eye-witness thus records the interesting movements employed by the regiment:

"The companies form on their streets, the color guard march with the colors and take position on the parade line. Then the band, playing quick time, takes position, followed by the right and left guides, each bearing a beautiful guidon, who take their places on alignment. At a given signal, the band strikes up a quick march, and the companies, with arms at a right shoulder shift move on the double-quick, to their respective positions on the line. They are proud of their movement and so, we think, they should be. In marching, halting and in case of allignments, their movements surpass anything I have ever seen, but they cannot match the Fiftieth in the manual of arms. We could beat them and not half try, and we would like to pit our regiment against them, even if it is but just returning from a heavy march."

On the 16th, General Dodge returned and again assumed command of the left wing of the 16th A. C. As to the movements of the brigade it is only necessary to note that it remained at La Grange, as a reserve, until the 19th, when it returned to Corinth.

The general movements of the troops was in the direction of Chattanooga, and by the 20th the movement was in full

swing for Iuka and beyond. It seemed to be settled that Gen, Dodge would issue orders necessary for the mounting of the Fiftieth. Colonel Bane having returned, assumed command of the brigade, and shortly after met Mrs. Bane at La Grange, her return to camp being hailed with joyful exhibitions, for she was indeed, the regiment's helpful and watchful friend.

From the 21st to the 27th, aside from the usual duties, came pay day at which two months pay was received, clothing drawn, the different regiments of the brigade on out-post duty returned to Corinth, and it was also a matter of interest that on Sunday the 25th, Chaplains Bigger and Collins held divine service in the church for the last time. Colonel Gaines being relieved from duty as provost marshal returned to the regiment and at once took command.

On the 27th marching orders with two days rations were received, and the next morning the Fiftieth, with most of the division, boarded the train for Burnsville. The wagon train, under the escort of the 18th Missouri, reached a point within three miles of Burnsville, when it was attacked, but after a smart skirmish the enemy was driven off, the 18th losing one horse killed and one man wounded.

The lines around Burnsville having been established, Wm. Northup of company D, brought in from the picket line, a prisoner, who claimed to be a deserter from Roddy's command. The country around Burnsville was well supplied with forage. Supplies of grain and vegetables for feed and sustenance had been lavishly furnished by the government to the citizens, who, under the plea of loyalty, obtained favors to which they were in no wise entitled.

In truth they were not loyal, but were most of the time a part and parcel of the guerrilla bands which constituted a continual pest to the country. The friendly acts of Union officers were returned, not in kind, but with the reverse, burnings and murder. None knew this condition better than the officers and men of the Fiftieth, and now being to some extent, compelled to live off of the country, they did not fail to

sweep clean the well filled graneries, smoke houses, and the fields of cattle, sheep and hogs.

Thus was inaugurated that true policy of war which strikes at every element that can afford aid and comfort to the enemy. The mailed hand of the Fiftieth was gloveless. It was a question of business, and if the policy had been earlier enforced the war would have been shortened by at least a year. Eat up, burn and destroy, until unfenced desolation alone could greet the sight, would have saved thousands of lives and untold suffering among the ranks of loyalty, the comfort and protection of which were alone entitled to consideration.

The regiment having moved in light marching order and the weather being cold and stormy, with much rain, there was an immediate necessity for shelter. Buildings were therefore torn down and hastily constructed into something like barracks so as to make matters as comfortable as possible. There were a number of young ladies in the town, but as they were violently secesh, but little attention was paid to them. Indeed they were not worthy of attention; they all dipped snuff, and the greater portion "chawed" long green tobacco. They possessed no knowledge of what, in social lines, is termed the proprieties and, take them all in all, they were a hard lot. A mulatto woman having left on the train for Corinth, told Capt. McGillicuddy that her mistress, Lapson by name, had secreted one of her boys, refusing to give him up, the Captain sought the slave hider, and, while she admitted the truth of the charge she maintained she had as much right to the boy as any one, as she had raised him.

The news indicated the evacuation of Corinth. Orders were received for the troops to draw another pair of shoes, thus indicating a long march ahead. It also disclosed determination upon the part of General Dodge that his men should not again pass through the suffering experienced on the Tuscumbia campaign.

The road to Iuka having been repaired, orders were issued to be ready to move at a moments notice with three days cooked rations. There was no time lost; foraging parties were

sent out and a supply of beef and sweet potatoes secured. Every spare moment was given to letter writing, and the mails were loaded with the home missives.

On the morning of the 6th of November the command marched from Burnsville en route to Iuka, which place was reached at noon, where a halt was made for dinner. The town was deserted when the regiment arrived, the advance troops having already gone.

Before the war Iuka had become a noted watering place Springs of strong medical properties being in plenty. The troops passing on, the Fiftieth took up its line of march as rear guard, its position being at a considerable distance from the troops in advance. Hardly had it moved a mile from Iuka before its advance was fired into. A member of the 18th Missouri riding with the orderly being wounded in the foot. At once two companies of the regiment were deployed as skirmishers, and advancing rapidly to the front, encountered the enemy who, after a moments resistance, sought safety in flight.

It was afterwards learned that the enemy comprised a portion of Roddy's guerrillas under the command of Major Fontaine, who, supposing there was no enemy between him and Iuka, was on his way to that place to take in the supplies of food and coffee said to have been left behind, when, to his surprise, he struck the Fiftieth, and it is hardly necessary to remark that he did not "take his coffee." And here occurred an incident that to be recalled to the mind of every member of the Fiftieth then present, has only to be mentioned. Captain McGillicuddy, being unwell, was riding in the ambulance in the rear. The attack at the front was followed by some scattering shots along the line, and one ball went wickedly singing through the top of the ambulance, and close, in fact uncomfortably so, to the Captain alarmed at the suddenness of the attack and anxious to reach his place in the line. Out tumbled the Captain, yelling as he rushed along the line, "Skin your eyes, Battery Company, skin your eyes." On many a march thereafter the good natured Captain heard "Skin your eyes" from many a man who would have died for him if necessary.

Eastport, eighteen miles from Burnsville, was reached at dark and the preparations for camp begun, when at 9 o'clock the regiment was ordered by Colonel Bane, commanding brigade, to move forward to the river landing and cross over at the earliest moment. On the way the ghastly sight was presented of large numbers of half buried skeletons, mostly of the rebel dead, half buried at first, the rain had washed away the thin covering of earth which had enveloped them and on every side could be seen the fleshless arms and limbs, and the horridly grinning skulls, a protest as it were from the dead to the living, who with careless tread and step went by careless and indifferent to the unsightly scene.

The night was cold and frosty and it was not until near 3 o'clock in the morning that the regiment, with it train safely crossed, pushed out some distance to the front and bivouacked. Lieutenant Colonel Gaines falling sick, the command devolved on Major Hanna, the Colonel taking boat for Nashville. During the day the regiment marched as rear guard and when six miles on the way, while passing through a gorge with a creek on one side and a bluff on the other the ambulance train was fired into. As a result there was a jam and a smash up, with a loss of six horses, twelve mules and one man wounded. In a few moments the bluff was cleared of the enemy, and the command moved forward a distance of two miles and went into camp. It was found at roll-call in the evening, that one man each were missing from companies F and I, presumably captured while straggling.

On the 8th, moved at daylight along the foot of the river bluffs, until noon when the line of march passed up into the level country. Owing to the length of the division train, there was but little progress made. Halts were frequent and delays occasioned thereby were annoying in the extreme. It was long after dark when the worn, weary regiment went into camp along the banks of a small stream. Chilled and hungry, foot-sore and weary, the night was passed not without suffering, so much so that the morning light was hailed as the beacon of a better day. At 5:30 the command took up the march, and as the roads were

in better shape, and the train divided into four sections, with a brigade to each part, good progress was made, and after fifteen miles had been rolled off, camp was reached. During the day the Quartermaster of the Fiftieth, with the efficient aid of the Major's orderly, captured six head of cattle, and fresh beef for supper was plenty, with sufficient, taken with other rations, for a three days supply, ordered to be prepared during the night.

On the morning of the 10th revellie sounded at 4 o'clock. In was evident that Uncle Sam or his faithful agent General Dodge, intended that the officers and men of his command should earn their salary. At six o'clock the Fiftieth took position as brigade train guard, two companies to every ten wagons. Laudersdale was reached at noon. It was a cotton factory town on Shoal creek, employing one hundred women, young and old. The greater part of the command in advance crossed below the dam. As the Fiftieth came in sight of the creek quite an expanse of water spread itself to the view. The troops in front crossing in squads or in single file, with nothing visible but their heads and shoulders gave currency to the impression that they were wading, and it was not a strange illusion, for the water to their near left being in plain view. The sight was anything but pleasing, and the protest against breasting the icy current of the stream found voice in the general expression of "I'll be——darned, if I am going to wade." However the dread of such an experience was soon dispelled as, upon reaching the stream, a favorable place was found below the dam upon which to cross dry shod. As it first looked the illusion was perfect, the crossing being lower than the dam made it appear as if the men were wading through the water.

At four o'clock in the afternoon Lexington, Alabama, only one mile from the Tennessee Line, was reached and passed. Crossing the "Blue Water," a crystal stream of pure water, and reaching Sugar creek near the village of Pin Hook, camp was made for the night.

At day-break on the 11th, the march was resumed with Pulaski as the objective point, distant eighteen miles. The troops were growing weary and showed a disposition to fall

out of line, so much so that Major Hanna determined to try the effect of music. He therefore ordered the band to play. And all at once down the line the air was filled with the melody of "The Girl I left Behind Me." Wonderful power of music, every man was in line again, every step full of an impetus, buoyantly exhilarant. The loud cheers of the men attested the experiment's delightful result. It may well be believed that the lesson of the day was never forgotten by Major Hanna, the men declaring they could march, with music, easily ten miles further in a day than without it. Pulaski was reached and passed, the command going into camp on Big Bear creek, east of the town, where it expected to remain for several days. The Nashville & Huntsville railroad runs through this town, and it became well understood that the division, under direction of General Dodge, (famed as a railroad builder and engineer before the war) is to rebuild and put into operation the 102 miles of the road now sadly out of repair. The turnpike from Decatur to Nashville runs near by and parallel to the railroad

On the 12th, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the regiment took up its march for Lynnville, twelve miles north on the pike. The town had been partially destroyed in 1862 by General McCook, and the people were bitterly hostile to the Union and its defenders. As the regiment was marching along the street a number of women were seen looking from a window one of whom spat upon some of the men near by. The filthy act was regarded with complaisance, and even evoked laughter from her companions. The incident, however, being not without a full reparation, for the regiment camped in a field in the immediate rear of the house, and the front parlors and rooms were at once occupied as headquarters, the so-called ladies being relegated to the back rooms, and company E occupying the out-buildings in rear of the house. This high toned family was made up of two women, one white and one black, each having two children, nearly grown, by the same father, who was away at that time battling for the south and the sacred institution of slavery.

The country was rich in produce of every kind and char-

actor, and foraging met with an abundant return. Under orders from Colonel Bane, brigade commander, a number of hogs were returned to their owner, who claimed to be loyal, although the chances were strongly in favor of the proposition that he was not only disloyal but a bush-whacking murderer. The truth is that loyalty was as scarce in that locality as are the devil's vows of righteousness.

On the 14th company H, while out on a foraging expedition for brigade headquarters, was fired upon by a band of "loyal" bush-whackers, who cowardly took to the hills as soon as they saw the brave boys making for them. The company returned without loss, and loaded with provisions.

On the 16th companies B and G received orders to secure mules on which to be mounted, and in pursuance thereof started out on a mule hunting expedition.

The next day General Dodge arrived in camp for the purpose of consulting with Colonel Bane, who returned with him to Pulaski. Before returning he ordered Major Hanna to mount his regiment, and in furtherance of the purpose directed the Major to proceed to Nashville and procure saddles and the necessary equipments. Lieut. Colonel Gaines returned to the regiment and Major Hanna, on the 19th, left for Nashville. The days were spent in active work. Companies B and G, after a successful march, returned mounted, with three prisoners, a captain, lieutenant and private. Jesse Burns of company G, was reported captured, but escaped and within a few hours after their return arrived in camp.

Commissions received for Henry King of company G, as Regimental Quartermaster and Second Lieutenant Bissell as First Lieutenant company A, vice Sergeant Moody, resigned. The camp learned with high pleasure that Mrs. Bane, accompanied by Mrs. General Dodge, would soon reach the command.

Thursday, November 26, Thanksgiving day, was observed as well as circumstances would allow. Many a letter was written and heart messages sent to the beloved at home. Well might the Nation raise its voice in praise and adoration to the God of Battles, through whose protecting care and direction

victories have come to lighten and assuage the pains of battle and to whisper peace to souls oppressed by war's dread sacrifice.

With the 28th information was received that the regiment would soon start on a scout. Major Hanna returned from Pulaski with one hundred and seventy-two mules, and with him came prospects of active service.

CHAPTER XIV.

Out on a Raid to Shoal Creek under Major Hanna—A Cross Trail—The Death of Corporal McGee—Rapid Mounting of the Regiment—Order No. 11—Expedition under Cols. Miller and Gaines—"Hoe Cakes"—Reach Lawrenceburg—Camp on Blue Water—A Valuable Rooster—An Important Discovery—An Exciting Pursuit—Gallant Action of Col. Gaines and his Troopers—A Notable Capture—The Return to Lynnville.

On the 30th day of November, 1863, six companies of the Fiftieth under Major Hanna, one company of the 39th Iowa, and the 18th Missouri, all mounted and under command of Colonel Miller of the 18th Missouri, rode out from their camps at Lynnville, and at dark had marched thirty-five miles. The details of this expedition are so well given by a participant that they are adopted as a correct statement of movements incident to and connected with the raid. Taking up the story from the second morning he says:

"To-day we moved three miles, reaching Shoal Creek, where we went into camp. The country through which we had marched, abounded in richly furnished farms with an abundance of feed for our troops and animals. They were well stocked with horses and mules, and as the purpose of the expedition was largely to provide the regiment with cavalry equipment, these animals were right to our hand. The next day the command moved up the creek and at night had made ten miles toward our camp at Lynnville. We had swept the country clean of good horses and mules. While the duty was in some

respects a disagreeable one, yet the end to be accomplished by the mounting of the regiment, was of such high import that we swallowed all scruples.

"On the third, while passing along a road on a ridge, a number of horse tracks were discovered, indicating that they had crossed our road going in a northerly direction. It was plainly to be seen that the crossing had been made after our advance guard had passed the point, as near as could be determined, at least twenty-five horses having passed over the way. At once our command was halted and scouts thrown forward in the direction taken by the horses. Whether they were mounted or not could not be determined, but as the scouts returned and reported nothing found, it was the conclusion that the tracks had been made by a loose herd. The return to camp was again taken up, and on the 6th of December the command arrived safely with thirty prisoners, mostly deserters, and a large number of horses and mules.

"On the 8th of December companies F, I and K, under command of Major Hanna, made a detour through the country returning on the 10th with a number of prisoners and horses.

While this service was being performed with signal ability and ardor, those in camp were saddened by the death of Corporal Thomas C. McGee, who enlisted from Mercer county, as a member of company I. As a mark of respect he was buried with the honors of war. As the procession followed his remains it moved past a house near headquarters, at the door of which were standing several rebel ladies. The sight, imposing as it was solemn, the slow and measured tread of marching men with arms reversed, the muffled beat of drums and the sad music from fifes, did not fail to have their effect upon the lookers on in the doorway, and one of them was seen to enter the house weeping. Inquiry brought the information that her husband was a rebel prisoner in Ohio, and for one she could realize the horrors of war, how those near and dear might be sick and dying far from the comforting attendance and love of home and friends.

As fast as possible the men of the regiment were being

mounted. Each man was furnished with four shoes, either for horse or mule. These shoes were just as they came from the forge of the factory, without nail-holes. Being, many of them, large sized there was great difficulty in outfitting the mules. Of course nails were not furnished and there was slow progress in shoeing. Although the farriers, John Hoffman of E and Behymer and Foster of D, and their assistants worked early and late, and, under the circumstances, did remarkably well.

From tramping on foot to riding on mule-back was a transition so complete, from drudgery to ease, that the boys were often inclined to test the relative speed and style of their steeds. The orders required great care and attention on the part of each man for his horse or mule, and fast riding was verbally forbidden. Notwithstanding which, the rule was daily violated, and in order to effectively correct the violation, as well as to establish a course of proceedure for the feeding and care of their animals, the following orders were issued:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLINOIS INFANTRY,
LYNNVILLE, TENN., Dec. 7, 1863.

General Order,
No. 11

I. While in camp the men of this command will not be allowed to feed their mules more than four bundles of corn fodder per day.

II. Any enlisted man detected in riding his horse or mule faster than a trot, (six) miles per hour, without permission from his commanding officer will be immediately and summarily punished.

III. No one belonging to this command will be permitted to pass outside the lines for the purpose of foraging, without reporting to these headquarters first, and being placed under a commissioned officer, who will, immediately upon his return to camp, report to the Regimental Quartermaster the amount and kind of forage taken.

By order

Signed: Lieut. Col. T. W. GAINES.

MERVIN CONVERSE,

Lieut. and Act. Adjutant.

Referring to the service and its exactions, one of the regiment says:

"Shod, or unshod, when a company or detachment is ordered out it must go. Often the shoes would be taken along in our saddle-bags, in obedience to orders, and the nails left in camp, thus presenting a splendid object lesson of how not to do a thing rightly. Where the responsibility for such negligence belongs it is not in our province to say."

On the 12th of December the 18th Missouri, Colonel Miller, and four companies of the Fiftieth Illinois, A, Lieutenant Bissell; B, Captain Horn; D, Captain Rickart and E, Captain Cyrus, under the command of Lieut. Col. Gaines, attended by Assistant Surgeon A. G. Pickett, Commissary Sergeant George Walker, Regimental Wagonmaster, John C. Lewis, and Orderly C. F. Hubert, moved out of camp under command of Colonel Miller, the object being to pursue and break up certain bands of guerrillas under the rebel Roddy, that were operating along the Tennessee river with rendezvous near Lawrenceburgh, twenty-seven miles west from Lynnville.

The history of this march and scout, is thus graphically detailed by one of the participants. He writes:

"On the first day out we marched seven miles to Camelsville, and stopped at an old reb's place at dark, fed his corn and fodder and issued from his smoke house as much pork as the boys were in need of. With an eye single to demands of the next day, the old aunties were set at work baking "hoe cakes" on a board set before the fire, and under the inspiring sight of some Yankee shinplasters, and the poetic story of the freedom in store for them, the black cooks worked with a will through the night, until a supply sufficient for the command the next day had been prepared. How the old Dinah's did work for "Massa Linkum's sogers" that night, they fully expecting to move on with them toward "de lan' of freedom." At two o'clock on the morning of the 13th, we were quietly awakened had breakfast and at three started on our march, reaching Lawrenceburgh, distant 20 miles, by eight o'clock a. m. Here resting for a short time we resumed our march and beyond Law-

renceburgh between seven and eight miles, we halted on what is known as "Hall's plantation," for dinner. The proprietor of the plantation was a rich old rebel. At one o'clock p. m. the command resumed its march toward Lexington, Alabama, distant thirteen miles, and only one mile beyond the line separating Tennessee from Alabama.

At Lexington it was expected we would meet a part of the 7th Illinois, which had left Pulaski on the 11th, with orders to join our command at this point, but before reaching Lexington orders were given to stop on the "Blue Water," four miles away, where we went into camp with plenty of forage for our horses and mules and an abundance of good things for the men. During the march of this day, forty-five miles, we had a number of collisions with the rebel bush-whackers, who hung on our flanks and rear, but drove them off without much trouble and no loss. While the horses stood the racket in good shape, not so with the mules, many of them having become so footsore as to move only with great pain and difficulty. The greater part of them never having had on saddle or bridle until mustered into Uncle Sam's service on the 12th, and while they were at first unruly, the experience of a two days march has made them extremely docile, so much so that the most of them would rather lie down than march. Realizing the necessity as developed by the situation, their riders are taking the very best care of their long eared companions.

In all our marching and camping during our service and up to this time this camp is the best supplied with every article conducive to comfort. The old man and his family have felt the mailed hand of war. His two sons and a son-in-law are in the rebel army, and his fine plantation has been run over and devastated by troops from both sides. He is at heart a Union man, and gives of his best, willingly, to our troops. The men are not slow to help themselves and as they are chasing the chickens, one of the young ladies pathetically exclaims, "I do hope they will not take that rooster, he always crows when I am to get a letter from my Henry." Whereupon orders are

given to save that rooster, and so far as is known to the world, this order was obeyed.

The next morning, the 14th, we break camp at daybreak, and moved three miles up the creek to the military road. Our way up the creek led us so that we had to cross and re-cross several times. At one of these crossings Lewis Slater's (company B) mule stumbled, and falling, threw him forward several feet into a deep hole. As he went down he gave a yell, which was suddenly cut short as he went under. In a moment he was in sight, blowing water and struggling for the shore, when his mule came tumbling upon him and forced him into still deeper water, under the roots of a large tree. It looked for the moment as though the incident would end in a tragedy, and the shouts of the boys were hushed, when all at once Slater crawled up the bank and, with bridle in hand, yanked his war steed out, remounted him, shook the water out of his ears and both marched on rejoicing.

When the command struck the military road, (so called because laid out from Nashville to New Orleans by General Jackson), and also known as the telegraph road, company B of the Fiftieth, with the 18th Missouri, under Colonel Miller, separated from us and marched toward Florence, Alabama. When within four miles of that place they encountered and drove in the rebel pickets. Taking the military road, Colonel Gaines moved towards Hall's plantation, where we arrived about four o'clock p. m.

The old man, Hall, did not feel complimented by our stay. Remembering having passed a crib full of corn and a new wagon at a place two miles below Hall's, on the road previously taken, Colonel Gaines and Ass't Surgeon Pickett, with a sergeant and nine men, went down to load the wagon, stay all night, intending to return in the morning and take the corn into camp. Arriving at the place and questioning the owner, (Mr. Blue), who gave evidence of loyalty, the Colonel found that a body of about 85 confederates, mostly conscripts, had passed in the afternoon, and were encamped three miles below his house. Blue gave the geography of the vicinity and offered to guide him

to the camp. The sergeant and squad were directed to remain, be alert, and allow no one to leave the place, while the Colonel and Surgeon hastened back to the camp at Hall's to make arrangements to move at an early hour in the morning, and, if possible, surprise and fall upon the enemy at dawn. At three o'clock on the morning of the 15th, the men having breakfasted, Colonel Gaines moved at early dawn quietly from camp, with a force of forty of the best mounted. During the morning we had learned that the enemy had changed camp, but were still in our vicinity, so it was decided to leave as a reserve, the men whose mules were foot-sore, with instructions to arrest every citizen who should appear, and if they heard firing in front indicating that we were engaged, to move to our assistance as rapidly as possible. As before stated, the command moved at daylight and, as it proceeded, left a guard of one or two at every house reached and passed, with instructions to allow no one to leave the premises until our return. Moving cautiously for eight miles, at about ten o'clock we came to the spot where the enemy had camped the night before. From the evidence at hand we judged they had broken camp about an hour before.

By reason of details, as before stated, our force had now become reduced to twenty-five men, and we learned that there were about thirty-five in the band, but as we believed them to be guerrillas, we did not fear them. Pushing on rapidly the trail soon became a hot one, and within a mile from their camp of the night, we found where they had stopped to feed. Every indication now attested that they were not more than fifteen minutes in advance. There was no difficulty in following the trail made by the column, and we were rapidly approaching an expected overtaking, when all at once we struck the track of a hurricane of the March before. Its course through the timber was marked with great havoc. Its path was half a mile wide, within which there was scarcely a tree left standing, some had been twisted off, some torn up by the roots leaving great holes, the roots, covered with dirt, standing ten feet or more high. Neither man nor beast could go through this debris of the

storm save in a zig zag way. As it was we followed the trail made by the enemy in single file.

In the middle of this rack and ruin of the storm, stood a small farm house, which we did not discover until within a couple of hundred yards of it, and when we did we halted to look around, and this is what we saw, beyond the house a small field, between us and the house passed a narrow road and a lane used as a farm yard, in which were a number of horses and men dismounted, extended from the road towards the house. The horses were eating, and from the rising smoke and actions of the men, it was evident preparations were going on for a noon-day meal. Col. Gaines immediately ordered all but five men, who were to remain with the mules, to dismount. Then directed Captain Rickart to take the dismounted men and cautiously move around to the left so as to take them in flank and rear, and as soon as in position to open fire, which would be the signal for the attack by the small force in front, consisting of himself and the five attendants. This force was but poorly armed. The commissary sergeant being a non-combattant, had no weapon, either for attack or defense. Orderly Hubert had a small 22 Smith & Wesson revolver, Sergeant Lathrop had his musket, while the others were armed with revolvers. This force had taken cover behind the up-turned roots of a large oak. The guard with the mules had positive orders to keep them from braying the notes of alarm. Fifteen minutes, each one of which seemed as long as an hour, came and went, and no sound from Rickart, who was bravely struggling with adverse circumstances, to reach his appointed place. And now a new cause for anxiety sprung up. Four of the enemy were observed to mount their horses and ride out of the farm yard into the road. It was plain the road constituted an outlet by which the enemy, if not at once assaulted, could effect an escape to our right. There was not a moment to lose; at every risk the lane must be blockaded. Placing himself at the head of his force of five men, the Colonel gave the order "Forward," and away we started. It was truly hazardous for six men, poorly armed, to attempt such a movement, but there are times

when success hangs on the very casting of the die, and when to hesitate is to lose everything. The ground in our front was a little more open than where we had entered the track of the hurricane. In the lead was the Colonel and Surgeon, and as, for the second time, the command "Forward" rang out loud and clear, followed by a cheer, the four johnnies drew rein and halted, and discovering our approach, whirled their horses and started back to the house shouting, "the Yankies are coming." One of them, as he started back, fired, the ball passing between the Colonel and Orderly Hubert, barely missing the surgeon, and passing on uncomfortably close to the head of the horse upon which Sergeant Lathrop was riding. The horse, greatly frightened, swerved to one side, thus bringing the sergeant's musket into collision with a stump, knocking it from his hand to the ground, but coolly, and without dismounting, the sergeant whirled his horse around and reaching down lifted his musket from the ground, taking position in rear of Commissary Sergeant Walker.

With a ringing cheer our charging column of six men dashed forward, while in our rear the five holding the mules, set up a cheer; the mules, catching the spirit and excitement raised their tails and brayed like heroes. On dashed the squad; the road being now reached, and crossed, and charging, six against 37, into the face of a volley fired by the enemy, but with such haste and so poorly aimed as to prove of no hurt. In the meantime we poured in what fire we had at our command, and, shouting, as if to those behind us, "come on boys, here they are, here they are;" while Lathrop in loud tone commanded, "bring up the regiment, Major, here they are; we'll whip h—l out of them." From Rickart's command, now advancing as rapidly as possible, came the answering reply; "we're coming." While the enemy, greatly frightened, were scattering in every direction; but their commanding officer, evidently a brave man, seeing only six men in sight, cried out to his men, "halt! halt, you d—d fools, there are only six of them." This brought the most of his command to a halt, and some show of resistance, but just then the force sent to the left under Captain

Rickart opened fire and away went the johnnies for good, leaving behind to be captured, their commanding officer, Major Fontaine, and four men, with twenty-five horses, thirty stands of arms and the dinner in course of preparation. The rout and capture was attended with many interesting incidents. One reb. fired his carbine within a few feet of the Colonel and, missing, threw up his hands in token of surrender; he was kindly treated but he should have been shot on the spot.

When the enemy broke for the timber the Colonel, with Hubert and Lathrop, followed them. Shot after shot was exchanged between the Colonel and a rebel Captain Brown, and strange to say, without effect. The rebel Brown took cover behind a tree and every time he protruded his head to fire Colonel Gaines, who was standing on a log, fully exposed, would take a crack at him, and so the duel continued until called to an end by Lathrop and his musket. On return to the house we found that Major Fontaine, Adjutant upon the staff of the rebel bush-whacker and guerrilla Roddy, had been captured. Instead of eighty-five conscripts Fontaine had thirty-seven picked men from Roddy's command, for the special duty upon which he had been engaged. Nearly every horse captured was loaded down with boots, shoes and supplies which the prisoners said had been purchased from our sutlers. From their declarations, supported by facts gathered elsewhere, these reckless men had been in and through some of our camps and important fortifications. They had returned to within their own lines and felt completely safe from attack. That the capture of the Major was an important one is evidenced by the fact that on his person were found plans of the fortifications within our lines, including those at Franklin, Tennessee. The Major said he had no idea that six men would have made such a charge, and that nobody but a d—d fool would have followed him there. "If I had known that you were coming I would have placed my men behind the trees and not one of you would have got away." "But," remarked Colonel Gaines, who was nettled by the remank; "by Joe Betsy, you didn't know it, sah." Hearing Colonel Gaines address one of the party as

"Surgeon," Major Fontaine asked if that was his surgeon: receiving an affirmative reply he asked if all our d—d doctors fight like that. "If they do," he said, "they fight like the devil." He seemed to be a little facetious, and pointing to Charlie Hubert said, "I saw that little devil last week. When we were going north we passed across the road between the advance guard and the main body of a scouting party under command of Major Hanna, he was with the Major and noticed our tracks."

He was very talkative and claimed to have snapped his revolver six times at the Colonel, Surgeon and Orderly as they were the first in the gap, but it missed fire. This was plainly a result of his imagination, as his two revolvers were found where he had thrown them into a wood-pile, empty of every shot. One of his men stated that he saw the Major shoot three times after we had charged into the yard. Whether this was so or not, this is true, the bullets, for a few moments, flew thick and most uncomfortably close. The Major informed us that he belonged to Roddy's cavalry; that he had been up to Columbia, on Duck river, to see if the railroad bridge had been rebuilt and, if so, his orders were to destroy it: that he was to report to Colonel Johnson, of his regiment, whose camp was only two miles beyond: that all his men but two were armed with a musket or carbine and a six-shooting revolver, but he claimed they were conscripts and wouldn't fight: a statement hardly in keeping with the fact, as he had picked his men, or with the additional reason that conscripts would hardly be selected for so dangerous, as well as so delicate, a duty.

The men, however, talked different, and in taking their names we learned they had been in the army from the first commencement of hostilities; that they were picked from different regiments for the expedition; that they had been near Franklin, Tenn., and in our camps, of course in disguise, where they had purchased supplies of boots, shoes, and other stores.

The nearness of the enemy and the condition of our force made prompt action necessary; in order to put distance between

us and the already apprised enemy, for it was certain that word of our nearness would be carried by those who had escaped from us. Accordingly the march to the rear was commenced, the objective point being Hall's plantation, ten miles back. There we arrived at five p. m., and being joined by our reserves and guards, posted as before stated, we pushed on for Lawrenceburgh, which place we reached about seven o'clock p. m., where we remained until 12 o'clock, midnight.

The feet of our mules were in a desperate condition, but the men finding a lot of fresh hides, from cattle killed for the troops, hastily fashioned out moccasins, and fastening them on greatly relieved the pain and suffering of their dumb, but patient and loyal friends. The march that night was a severe strain upon soldiers and animals. The night was at first intensely dark and rainy, and the road, in many places, so muddy as to be almost impassable. Major Fontaine was carefully guarded. Mounted upon a white mule with Captain Cyrus upon one side and Surgeon Pickett upon the other, he was watched as property beyond all value. From time to time his guards were relieved.

The Major was a genial gentleman and evidently a good soldier. He told us during the night march, of his war experiences, that he was at Winchester, Va., also at Vicksburg, in General Pemberton's service as a courier, and had carried dispatches to General Johnston; that in order to reach the General he was compelled to float down the river through our fleet, and, being in full uniform, was in great risk of capture; that on one occasion his dug out having run against the anchor chain of the steamer Hastings, a man supposed to be the watch, asked him where he was going; his reply being "to look after my lines;" whereupon the guard requested him to bring him some fish in the morning, all of which he promised to do. He claimed that he had carried fifty pounds of musket caps into Vicksburg during the seige. That he had attacked us the day we left Iuka, shooting, through the foot, one of the 18th Missouri, who was riding with the orderly in advance.

Thus we passed away the night in one of the hardest

marches in the regimental record, and at 8 o'clock on the morning of the 16th, we rode into our camp at Lynnville, having marched fifty-four miles in twenty-four hours, with only one feed for our stock, and without sleep, save what was obtained in the saddle.

That this expedition was of great value is attested through the importance attached to it by the report given below from General Dodge to General Grant, as well as General Thomas' report to authorities at Washington, as follows:

From War Record:—From General G. M. Dodge's report to General U. S. Grant:

"PULASKI, TENN., Dec. 15th, 1863.

MAJ. GEN. U. S. GRANT,

Chattanooga:

"I captured a party of rebels to-day under command of Major Joe. Fontaine, Gen. Roddy's Adjutant. They had been on a reconnaisance along the line of Chattanooga and Nashville railroad. They tapped the telegraph and took off a number of dispatches and, I guess, got pretty well posted. Their orders were to examine thoroughly the railroad between Columbia and Nashville, and to endeavor to capture a train loaded with prisoners from Chattanooga. They are evidently posted on the weakness of the force between Columbia and Nashville, and, no doubt, will endeavor to burn those bridges. I have a man in from Montgomery, Ala., eight days on the road. All troops in Alabama picking up conscripts are ordered to Hardee.

G. M. DODGE, Brig. Gen'l..

From Gen'l Geo. H. Thomas' report to Lorenzo Thomas. From War Record:

January 15, 1864.

"Adjutant General, U. S.:

Dec. 15th, 1863, a small party of rebels under Major Joe Fontaine, Roddy's Adjutant, was captured by General Dodge, near Pulaski. They had been on a reconnaisance along Nashville & Chattanooga and Nashville & Decatur railroads."

Of course when General Dodge reported that "I captured", he meant he captured by proxy.

This raid was in many respects one of the most successful of the many participated in by the Fiftieth. In four days nearly one hundred and fifty miles had been covered, the command being supported by the country. A brilliant movement in pursuit of an enemy accidentally discovered, followed up by an assault upon largely superior numbers, and all crowned with a success worthy of the gallant men and officers who planned and won the victory. That this was not accomplished without great privation and suffering was evidenced by the command as it rode into camp at daylight, after a twenty-seven mile march from midnight, presenting as it did, a woeful sight of men and mules, hungry, mud-bedraggled and sleepy. It being a six to one and a half-dozen to the other which offered the most dilapidated appearance, the mules or their riders.

CHAPTER XV.

To Veteran or not to Veteran—The Question Settled—Preparations for the Return to Illinois—Waiting for Orders—The March to Duck River—On the Way Home—Reception along the Way—Crawfordsville—Home—The Welcome—Happy Days—Recruiting—The End of the Furlough—Hastening to Quincy—Preparations for Departure to the Front.

THE time had come for settlement of the question as to whether or not the regiment would re-enlist, and thus become a veteran organization. The proposition upon the part of the government was extremely fair. A bounty of $302 and a return home for thirty days, possessed attractions not to be easily overcome.

Entering the service in September, 1861, the regiment, in order to perfect its three years service would necessarily have to continue in the field for almost another year, and this, coupled with the general belief that the war was approaching its end, furnished an argument in favor of re-enlistment hard to withstand. Its recent active service tended to enhance the desire of the regiment to see an end of the war and to be a participant therein. To be in at the death of the rebellion, and then to march home in triumph and receive from a grateful country the plaudit of well done, carried with it the influences so attractive in contemplation that many yielded to its pursuasive influence. Then there was another and a higher impulse that moved the hearts of the men in the ranks, and that was duty: Active service, the experiences of the march, camp and

battle, had moulded them from raw soldiers into the trained and uniformed rank of veterans in the field. And as they had at the start felt the sway of that imperious call of country they now were compelled to yield every objection to its further appeal to their patriotism. Around the camp fires at night, and during the duties of the day, the reasons for as well as against re-enlistment were presented, considered, and the result determined without the influence of demand or command upon the part of the officers. For in this matter, as in many others, the volunteer soldier exercised a power never before held by any other enlisted men in other countries or in other wars. In the strictest sense he was not a soldier, but a citizen engaged in the work of preserving and upholding law, and maintaining the public peace and quiet. So soon as his work was accomplished he intended to return to his home and take up the lines of peace which he had dropped at the summons of law and authority to battle.

The hope of the rebellion was, that the three years troops for the Union, tired of the war, would refuse to re-enlist and, returning home as their enlistment expired, would not only leave the armies of Lincoln weakened, but would, in a larger sense, create disaffection throughout the north. Again there was a feeling that as the war was approaching its end the honor of bringing it to a victorious close, would rest with everlasting grace upon the shoulders of those who finished it, so that the men who had borne the brunt of the battle could ill afford to have their successors win and wear the decorations which would come to them, without having been exposed to the danger, trials and sufferings met, overcome or endured by the men of 1861. While the regiment, as an organization, determined upon a re-enlistment, yet there were individual cases wherein men whose record as soldiers, was beyond reproach, who were compelled to differ with their more fortunate comrades.

Hard service, broken health, or worse than all, misfortune at home, through death or because of mismanagement of business affairs, justified their refusal, and it is no reflection upon either their courage or patriotism, that they felt the re-

cessity of declining a service beyond that contemplated by their original enlistment. Without thought of injury to their feelings the term "Stoten-bottle" was applied to them; a title which will cling to them unto the end.

By the 20th of December muster-out and muster-in rolls were rapidly approaching completion, and on the 24th Captain Cyrus was detailed to act as a recruiting officer in behalf of the veteran organization.

The discharge from the service was in the usual form, with the exception that the reason assigned was for the purpose of re-enlisting as a *Veteran Volunteer*, and each discharge bore the date of December 31st, 1863.

On the 26th of December Lieutenant Colonel Gaines, with two enlisted men from each company left for Illinois under orders to act as recruiting officers for the regiment. The mail carried the intelligence north that the regiment had veteraned, and the letters carried joy into many a heart and household. In addition to this letters went out for broad cast distribution, in which the loyal sons of Illinois were urged to enlist and thus fill up the ranks of the "Blind Half Hundred," receiving therefor "not only the high honor of serving in one of the best regiments in the service, but also a bounty of $302, good clothes, and $13 a month, *with lots of fun*." There is no question but that this sowing of the letters brought forth a bountiful harvest.

The enlistment having been perfected the next thing looked for was the appearance of the mustering officer. It will always remain in the memory of each man of the regiment how wearily the days went by. Every morning, indeed almost every hour of the day and night, rumors of his coming were set afloat until the starter of the news was often treated with a roughness bordering on violence.

The draft in Illinois was to begin on the 5th of January, and the men were anxious to be home before that time, so as not only to receive accessions to the regiment, but also to assist in trimming up the copperheads and their allies, whom, it is un-

derstood, were preparing to resist the government in its effort to fill the decimated ranks at the front.

But the days came and went, and no mustering officer appeared. All papers were ready for him, and Surgeon Kendall inspecting each company, stood the men in line and bade them raise their arms, when up they went quickly, then to swing them, and round they went, then jump, and a high article of performance was furnished. Some of the men having had a doubt as to their acceptance, but the good Surgeon, remembering how loyal to duty these bronzed and duty loving men had been, laughed approvingly at their antics and departed with the cheering words, "I guess you will do," and with him all doubting, for the one great ordeal had been passed.

On the 30th of December, by direction from brigade headquarters, and pursuant to special regimental order No. 45, commanders of companies A and B were ordered at once to commence the erection of barracks for their commands.

With the 31st of December came word that within the next few days the mustering officer would appear and complete the work of re-enlistment. There was nothing to do but to wait. The day was intensely cold, and by night the ground was frozen. It was a hard night for the picket, whose duty is, at the best, lonely and dreary. Severe as was the storm for the northern soldiers who were out in it, it had all the elements of a freeze out for the rebels. The Fiftieth were comfortably settled in their quarters, and those not on duty, sitting before roaring fires, that threw out heat and joy to all within reach. All at once there broke upon the wintry air a shout, the clank of sabres, and the trampling of horses' feet, and before time was given to open the doors of the houses in which the Fiftieth were quartered, from the inside, they were pushed open and in rushed, half frozen, a number of Kilpatrick's cavalry, who were on their way to Pulaski. They had suffered terribly, and leaving their horses to shift for themselves, were received with warm hearted hospitality by the members of the Fiftieth. Soon they were served with hot coffee, hard tack and everything else at the disposal of their hosts, and when fully supplied with good cheer,

they were rolled up in blankets, and occupied the beds generously surrendered to them.

January 1, 1864, will always be remembered as the coldest day of the war. In fact in the memory of the oldest inhabitant it stands alone on the calendar of the century. Early morning found the Fiftieth out caring for the poor horses who had bunched up in the street the live long night, covered with frozen mud, the saddles and equipments, including carbines, were welded to them by the icy blow of winter. After great care the poor horses were stripped and led away to be watered and fed, the cavalry men cleaned up their accoutrements and, after a good hot breakfast, resumed their march. As they rode away one of the Fiftieth boys called out lustily, "who wouldn't be a cavalryman at $13 a month."

As the Fiftieth was mounted, it was deemed advisable to avail itself of the privilege allowed of enlisting and placing on the rolls, as cooks and assistants, men now known as American Citizens of African descent, and on the 1st day of January the following companies provided themselves with cooks, viz: Company A, three; B, two; D, three; E, three; F, three; G, three; H, one; I, two and K, three—twenty-three men in all. Although enlisted on the 1st of January, they were not mustered until the 28th of April following. Of the number one died at Rome, Ga., one was discharged for disability, one deserted before muster and four after, the remainder served faithfully until the end of the war, and were, as the company rolls show, mustered out with the regiment. There is no risk in giving expression to the opinion that the members of the regiment will always recall with pleasure, the true and really valuable service performed by these humble men, and that their good wishes follow them wherever they may be.

The day, although cold, was enlivened by the 39th Ohio marching through the streets, under torn and tattered flags, and keeping step to the inspiring strains of Yankee Doodle, bound for *home*. It goes without saying that the Fiftieth looked on and just cussed the fates that held them back, but their ill-feeling was somewhat molified when the news came, with-

in the next few days, that four of the 39th had frozen to death on their way by rail to Nashville.

On the 3rd the 27th Ohio pulled out for home, followed on the 5th, by the 48th, the last of the Ohio brigade.

On the 5th Generals Dodge, Crook and Smith visited Lynnville and from them it was learned that the railroad had been completed from Nashville to Duck river, distant from Lynnville twenty miles.

On the 6th, the 5th Iowa cavalry, dismounted, marched by on their way home, and other regiments followed. And now there came a change to the regiment; it gave up worrying about home, having wisely concluded to bide its time. Instead of hungering for home, it hungered for good things to eat. The country round about was covered with foraging parties and paid high tribute to the no longer disgruntled boys in blue. Sometimes small parties went out through the lines without orders or permission, and if discovered in this clandestine act, were subject to punishment. But they took the chances all the same, and frequently returned bringing in with them in addition to forage, some skulking butternut, who was at once turned over to the officer in command, while the gallant soldier was generally rewarded with some punishment for being absent without permission.

The 10th of January had now arrived and no mustering officer, and although every effort at hand was made to hurry him up, nothing but failure was reaped until the 15th, when Major Hanna, taking a small force as a body guard, set out for Pulaski, and returning, brought the long looked and wished for officer, who arriving at 4 p. m., at once commenced the muster, with the result that the same evening companies A, B, D and I were mustered and ready to move.

In view of an early departure north the companies met and nominated their officers for commissions under the veteran organization.

On the next day, the 16th, the remaining six companies were mustered, and all arrangements for a start having been completed, the regiment gaily took up its line of march for

"God's Country," as the boys expressed it. The camp was left in charge of the "stoten-bottles," and never was trust placed in safer hands.

The march had no sooner commenced than it settled into a race, for just as the regiment stretched its line into the road, there came, with shoutings and blare of trumpets, the 66th Illinois on its way from Pulaski home. If it expected to find the Fiftieth waiting by the roadside as it had for many days, for orders to leave; waiting and grumbling; it was doomed to disappointment, for right in its front marched the Fiftieth.

As the railroad accommodations were limited to one regiment to the train, and as there was only one train a day, it followed that the regiment last at Columbia would have to remain over one day. Time was, in this case, an important factor. It was twenty-four miles from Lynnville to Columbia, and both regiments swung out with route step along the pike leading from place to place. As the 66th had lately seen more marching service on foot than the Fiftieth (owing to the latter having been mounted) it soon became apparent that they would not only overtake, but might capture, the right of way. Without declaring his intention, Major Hanna, having found a comfortable camping ground, well supplied with wood and water moved from the pike and halted, as for the night, going at once into bivouac. As the 66th swept by with laughter and shouts, under flying colors, and to the inspiring music of fife and drum, the rage of the apparently beaten regiment was hardly held within bounds. Yet there were some of the cooler heads who counseled patience.

So the 66th marched by and a short distance beyond, it, too, went into camp, fortunately for the Fiftieth, around a bend in the road, feeling secure in the belief that it had an unobstructed way open to the railroad and home. Of one thing it was certain, it had run down the Fiftieth, and, as it were, captured the honors. Waiting until the night had fully settled and, from observation taken, satisfied that the 66th, secure it its position, had settled itself for the night, the Major rode back and ordered his command into line. His scheme was thus

readily disclosed; there was to be a night march in which the sleeping 66th would have no winning part. Quietly moving along the pike the rival camp was reached and nearly passed without discovery; when, all at once, the assembly sounded, and such a tumbling into ranks as there was, but without avail, for the Fiftieth, with blood up, fifes playing and drums beating, with swinging step swept on its way beyond the reach of the pursuing regiment. Arriving at Duck river, it crossed over on flat boats or by fording, many of the men rushing through the icy water, so anxious to be first in position at the depot, one and a half miles distant, which point was reached by the entire regiment at 11 o'clock p. m.

Happy in having overcome the 66th so handsomely, the regiment built fires by which the men who had forded the stream could dry themselves, and all awaited the coming train, which arrived shortly after midnight, and by one o'clock a. m. was on its way again to Nashville. Owing to numerous delays occasioned from the disabling of the engine, it was five o'clock p. m. of the 17th before the regiment had reached its quarters in a church at Nashville. At daylight on the 18th it boarded the Louisville train, and that city, 185 miles distant was reached at five o'clock in the afternoon. Here were found a number of regiments awaiting their pay.

In consultation among the officers it was decided to prepare the muster and pay-rolls at once, and by the next morning, 19th, they were complete and ready for the paymaster. When the company officers appeared with their rolls before that officer he inquired, "When did your regiment arrive?" and when told "Last night at five p. m.," he asked "Are your muster rolls all signed and ready?" the answer was, "Yes, Sir." "When did you prepare them?" "Last night." To which he replied, "Well, if you are ready, I will pay your regiment; any set of officers who will work all night for their men shall be paid at once."

So by night the regiment was paid off, each private receiving two hundred and eight dollars. Here the regiment remained until the 20th, when it marched through five inches of

snow, to the river, and crossing over to New Albany, at eight a. m., there remained until two o'clock in the afternoon, when its train pulled out for Lafayette, Indiana. When hardly twenty-five miles on its way, a car jumped the track, detaining it all night. At six p. m., the next day, Crawfordsville was reached, and a grand reception and splendid supper at the depot, beautifully decorated with flags and flowers, was tendered by the loyal women, and accepted with grateful thanks, the whole feast being supplemented with an eloquent speech of welcome, pronounced by Major General Lew. Wallace, who commanded the division of which the Fiftieth was a part, at Donelson. After an hour most happily spent, the regiment re-entered the train and proceeded on its way. Ill fortune seemed, however, to attend its way home, for an accident at the *State Line* detained the train several hours, so that it was not until dark on the evening of the 22nd that Springfield was reached. Two hours later the train bearing the tired, but happy, men nearer and nearer to their homes and loved ones, was on its way to Quincy, which place marked the destination of the regiment, and was reached at three o'clock on the next morning, the 23rd, where a committee on reception from the Soldiers' Aid Society, headed by Hon. Harrison Dills, received it in due form, and escorted it to the Court House for quarters. Every attention possible looking to the comfort of the returned veterans, was shown by the authorities and citizens, more especially by the loyal ladies.

The Quincy Whig and Republican thus mentions the current events of the day:

"The regiment of Adams County boys arrived home this morning. Notwithstanding the unseasonableness of the hour they were met at the depot by a committee appointed for that purpose, and welcomed in a brief speech by Harrison Dills, Esq., and escorted to the Court House, that being the only place that could be procured in the city. About 340 of the regiment have enlisted, of whom 305 are now here, the others being detained from various causes, but will arrive soon.

"At Crawfordsville, Indiana, they were entertained by

the ladies, who furnished them with a splendid supper, and General Lew. Wallace, in whose division they once served, made a speech, complimenting them very highly for bravery and efficiency upon several occasions.

"They were shown many attentions by the ladies of Crawfordsville, for which they were very grateful.

"The ladies of this city furnished them with a dinner at two o'clock this afternoon at Pinkham's Hall, and at four they gave a dress parade.

"They will receive their thirty days furlough and at the expiration of which they are required to report at General Dodge's headquarters, unless counter orders are received from the war department. This, however, will be determined in a few days.

"Colonel Bane did not come with the regiment, as he could not be spared just at present; as soon as he can he will be home on a brief furlough accompanied by his staff."

On the 24th Col. Bane arrived and at once assumed command. Under his orders furloughs were issued to the enlisted men with instructions to report at headquarters in Quincy February 25th. Thus giving the brave men and patriots thirty days at home before once more entering upon the privations and dangers of a soldier's life.

Referring to the reception of the regiment, and its sojourn at Quincy, The Whig and Republican of the 26th had this to say:

"They were formally received at two o'clock, at Pinkham's Hall, and as the regiment entered they were greeted with cheers, the waving of handkerchiefs, and songs by the gallant men and fair ladies assembled on the platform.

"The regiment stacked arms in the center of the hall and, upon being seated upon each side, that splendid song, "Home Again" was sung with fine effect. When the regiment was cordially welcomed by Rev. Mr. Gallagher, in a feeling and patriotic address, to which Lieut. Col. Gaines responded in a few well chosen and appropriate remarks, after which they were invited to partake of a bounteous repast furnished them by the

Union-loving ladies of our Soldier's Aid Societies, each of whom seemed delighted with the opportunity presented, to show their honored guests all the attention in their power.

"At four o'clock, under the direction of Adjutant Letton, they gave our citizens a specimen of their drill on Main street, south of the square, performing the different evolutions in the manual of arms with a precision and regularity that we have never seen excelled by regular soldiers.

"The regiment has almost unanimously re-enlisted as veterans. Those who have been left behind could not re-enlist, not having been in the service the length of time required by law.

"We hope every returned veteran will constitute himself a recruiting officer, and when they return to camp, each one will bring with him a volunteer, so that they may return to the field of strife with full ranks.

"The following resolutions were passed by the regiment, expressing their appreciation of the reception they received at the hands of our patriotic ladies:

"At a meeting of the commissioned officers of the Fiftieth Illinois Infantry volunteers, held in the city of Quincy, Ill., on the 24th day of January, 1864, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

"'WHEREAS, In the return of our regiment to its home after an absence of two years, the truly loyal and patriotic ladies of Quincy, Ill., tendered a public reception worthy of a grateful and generous people; and,

"'WHEREAS, in our passage through Indiana, the ladies of Crawfordsville turned out *en masse* to welcome us, and served us with a supper, and treated us with many other marks of disinterested kindness known to none but the truly loyal. Therefore

"'*Resolved, 1st*, That for the many expressions of kindness confered upon our regiment, we return to the ladies of Quincy, our sincere thanks, and pledge to them our lives and sacred honor in defence of them and their country, from invasion and desolation by foreign or domestic foes.

"'*Resolved, 2nd,* That for the disinterested kindness manifested towards our regiment, and the hospitable manner in which we were received by the ladies of Crawfordsville, Indiana, we also return our most sincere thanks, and that the passage of our regiment through their fair city, shall ever be a green spot upon the memory of every soldier of the Fiftieth Illinois infantry.

"'*Resolved, 3rd,* That a copy of the resolutions be furnished the Needle Pickets, The Sisters of the Good Samaritan of Quincy, and the ladies of the Soldier's Aid Society at Crawfordsville, Indiana, and also a copy to the Quincy Whig and Republican, and the Quincy Herald for publication.

WM. HANNA,
Major 50th Ills. Inf., Pres't.

J. W. RICKART,
Lieut. 50th Ills. Inf., Sec'y."

On the 25th, under special orders No. 4, of date Quincy, Ill., January 25th, 1864, leaves of absence were granted for twenty-eight days to the officers of the line.

And now the regiment scattered, as it were, to the four winds. Every town, village, hamlet and neighborhood in Adams county was lighted up with a welcome, and the same was true in many places in Fulton, Hancock, Brown, McDonough and Scuyler counties in Illinois, and Pike and other near counties in Missouri. If the story of the rejoicing that rose up from the humble abodes where loyalty, in its highest form, always finds securest resting place, were to be told, this history would extend page on page into volumes.

With what a manly step returned the young hero, who, leaving the home place a boy, with mother's kiss upon cheek and agonizing prayer engraved within his heart, now came full grown and "bearded like a bard," with face bronzed by summer heat and battle's storm, to receive her blessing, and her mother welcome. How brightly shone the lamps, and with what generous warmth glowed the fire, as once more the husband sat by his own fire-side and, with children upon his knees, looked into the face of his true and loving wife, whose eyes were full of tears at his strange recital of dangers met and overcome, and

who loved him all the more because he was her hero. Amid such scenes, the days came and went as if on wings. And while the duties of the home called into active use the minutes and the hours, there yet was time sufficient at command with which a lesson of loyalty might be taught to the men who, forgetful of all that makes and enobles life, had, in their country's hour of peril, proved untrue to flag and native land. It is, beyond question, true that the copperheads of the north and their active agents, the so-called Sons of Liberty, and Knights of the Golden Circle, prolonged the war for more than a year after the downfall of the rebellion had become assured.

That this was true, none better knew than the men who had breasted the waves of war, who had borne the battle nearly three years. The members of the Fiftieth could each one easily recall the cowardly appeals that had come to them from so-called friends not to re-enlist, or if re-enlisted to desert. And when, with indignant words, they had sent their reply, they knew how the dastard wretches had insulted those near and dear to them, unprotected, because their protectors were far away, struggling for the National supremacy and the glory of the flag, its every stripe and star. So in all the years of their absence they had treasured up the memory of these wrongs, and with purpose as loyal as it was determined, had resolved to even up conditions when once again at home. They did not prove false to what was indeed a bounden duty, and to the performance of which they were impelled by march and camp and battle, by their comrades dead or sorely stricken, by war's frightful touch. So wherever they were, they brought their wrath to bear upon the miserable and cowardly wretches whose traitorous designs were more dark and damning than those of the south. Ah what a trimming up disloyalty received from loyal blow of fist and foot; what a fleeing to hiding places, there to remain until the bugle call should summon their chastisers back into liberty's royal and loyal ranks.

As heretofore recorded, amidst the flame of battle on Shiloh's dreadful day, Sergeant Major Hughes went to his

death. At home, and before his enlistment, he was an out-spoken Unionist, and, when opportunity came, enlisted. He was hounded upon every side by a white livered and disloyal gang, the leader of whom, occupying a prominent place in church and neighborhood affairs, had expressed, in the most fervent manner, the hope that when he next saw Hughes, he would be in a box, and that a like fate should come to every member of the Fiftieth. The February days of 1864, were to him and his friends indeed dark days, wrathful days, never to be forgotten days, and if ever disloyalty was *severely leached* out of humanity it surely was in their case, and the same may be said of their followers.

Years after the war Col. Bane addressed, by letter, a reunion of his regiment at Quincy, in the course of which he portrayed the visitation of loyal wrath upon the home guards of disloyalty in Adams county. He recounted how they had prayed that the brave defenders of the country might die "as the fool dieth," "just as all abolitionists should die," and that like Sergeant Major Hughes, they all might come home in a box, the Colonel said:

"None of us have forgotten Sergeant Major Hughes. His death was a sore loss to the regiment. He was the only son in a large family, had studied medicine in my office in Payson, and honorably graduated in Rush Medical College.

"Many of you remember this talk and how some of you resolved that if you ever lived to get home again you would chastise these disloyal fellows for this insult; nor have you forgotten when the regiment veteranized and came home on furlough, during one of those royal banquets and loyal outpourings at the town of Liberty, after you put me up to speak to the great crowd of people, and had comfortably seated your sweethearts, you quietly slipped away and gave those old copperheads a most unmerciful pounding. Some of them getting wind of coming retribution, escaped into the woods on horseback, or skulked in fields and fence corners. One or two shining lights in the old Calvinistic Baptist Church, got a most severe pounding, and had to be hauled home in wagons, with

black eyes and broken noses, much to the chagrin of all who had the good character of the regiment at heart; but as the boys fought in groups, and would not tell on each other, no one could be found who blackened any body's eye, or broke any deacon's nose. One thing about this fight was peculiar. These old copperheads had come out in honor of the old veterans with wagon loads of sweet-meats, pies and good things, evidently intending to atone for their past shameful disloyalty, but it would not answer, they must have their reward."

CHAPTER XVI.

Assembling of the Regiment—Leave Taking—Fall in Blind Half—Arrival at Lynnville—Sawing Railroad Timber—Off for the Front—Death of Marquis Booth—Breaking in Recruits—Heavy Snow—Dismounted—Off for Huntsville—McClelland—Arrival at Rome, Ga.

THE period was rapidly approaching when the regiment would return to the front. By the 25th of February the greater portion of the absentees had reported in pursuance of the terms of their furloughs. The officers back and at their posts, and as fast as the men returned they were ordered to report to their company officer at the barracks on Alystine Prairie, east of the city.

The preparations for departure were far different than those of 1861. Then war was new in the land and the men of the Fiftieth, like those of all other regiments, were wholly uninstructed, both as to what to do, and how to do it. But years of experience had endued the officers and men of the Fiftieth with such an experience, that system took the place where disorder had once prevailed. The incidents, sights and scenes which made up these last days at home were interesting and beyond description of tongue or pen. Often amusing they were, as a rule, deeply pathetic. There was the father upon whose arm leaned the wife and mother, both occupied in arranging for their dear boy's comfort. There was the wife and little children in sweet converse with husband and father. The wife! Ah, holy is thy love; how great is thy sacrifice for country;

how strongly trusting is thy faith and hope on God as, pressing to your heart the noble man "on lofty mission bent," thy soul doth breathe this prayer:

"Oh God preserve my husband dear
While on the battle-field;
Where cannons roar and muskets flash,
And death is hovering near.
When like a reed the flag-staff shakes,
And human aid is vain,
Oh God restore my husband dear,
To home, to me again."

And there the lovers met, and careless of laughing remark or chilling sneer, bent low their heads in love's sweet converse in which were vows of constancy, made up from speech half spoken, and tender look from eyes that voiced the message for

"Two souls with but a single thought."

And thus the days, like fleeting shadows, came and went. The 10th Illinois, at home on veteran furlough, are out in line and receive a flag from citizens of Quincy, an honor not vouchsafed to the Fiftieth, although the largest part of it is from Adams county. On every hand is heard the rapid notes of preparation. Many good byes have been uttered, many a farewell given, sealed with kiss and prayer, love's benediction. Sunday morning's light has driven away the night's shadow. In the early hours the companies march to 5th and Hampshire streets, followed by a great crowd of relatives and friends, intent on remaining, reluctant to leave. Here it was halted, stacked arms and broke ranks.

Suddenly the command was given. "Fall in, Blind Half! Fall in!" received with cheers by the boys as they hear the old familiar call. There was no opportunity for drill, and so the regiment marched directly to the depot and boarded the train for Springfield. Everything and everybody was full. The knapsacks, of home tokens, useful and ornamental. The copperhead, in hiding or upon the outskirts, hissing, full of venom and hate, in their wretched and shriveled souls praying

that the pestilence that walketh abroad, as well as the hot breath of battle, might sweep into destruction, the men now leaving, so that they might, like Sergeant Major Hughes, never return, save in a box; there were the loyal friends and citizens, full of sorrow, and there were fathers, mothers, sisters and brothers, wives, sweethearts and little children, full of the agony of parting. And, let it be recorded, there were some of the Fiftieth whose loving embrace with Old John Barley Corn, had left them full indeed.

But the bell rung, the whistle sounded and the regiment was off, accompanied by an old patriot, Squire Ames, of Stone's Prarie, who, too old to enlist, sent word to his home that he was bound for the front, which he certainly was, for he did not return until the regiment broke camp at Lynnville for active service in the field. His presence in camp was a source of real pleasure to his friends.

The record of the trip from Quincy to Lynnville contains nothing of a startling nature. The course was by Springfield, Lafayette, Indianapolis, Jeffersonville, Louisville, which last place was reached March 1st, where the regiment quartered in Barracks No. 1 and fed at the Soldier's home. The next morning off for Nashville, but fifty-five miles out were compelled to transfer, owing to a wreck, arriving at Nashville on the morning of the 3rd, and taking quarters in the Zollicoffer building, where the regiment was held under guard until the 5th, when the cars were loaded and Lynnville reached the same afternoon. Just before the depot at Lynnville was reached one of the cars jumped the track, one man being severely hurt. The reception at Lynnville was warm and hearty. Our old comrades the "stoten-bottles," were glad to see the veterans back. They had been transferred to the camp of the 57th Illinois, and from them it was learned that the railroad had been finished to Pulaski. The duties incident to army life were at once re-assumed: the recruits were formed into awkward squads and drilled without mercy, while all over the camp there rung the cry throughout the day, of "Whose's my mule?" and "Here's your mule."

March 6th, Sunday, company B, under Captain Horn, left camp to take charge of and run a saw mill situated two miles from Lynnville, his orders being to manufacture railroad timbers; while companies A, C, and G, began the construction of barracks on the old camp ground.

On the 8th a supply of saddles was received, and on the 9th Quartermaster Harbison, upon his requisition, drew 265 mules, so that all who were mounted at first were once more in the saddle. The mules left by the regiment when it started home, had stood in the corrall through all kinds of weather, and with but one feed of corn a day, had become so poor as to be wholly unfit for service, but under better care their improvement was rapid, both in health and cussedness. From the diary of one of the Fiftieth, the life of the regiment is thus detailed:

March 10. To-day we have a cavalry drill on our mules and do finely. Captain James Henry, 3d Alabama infantry, A. D., formerly Sergeant Major of the Fiftieth, is a caller to-day. Two of the boys are down with what is suppesed to be small pox, and are kept isolated.

11th. Marching orders are received, and company B is called in from the mill, and in addition comes the sad news that we are to be dismounted.

12th. The sick are sent to Pulaski and we are ready to go.

13th. The mounted part of the regiment started at six a. m., and the infantry at eight, arriving at Pulaski at one p. m., and went into camp seven miles beyond, in Dr. S. H. Stout's orchard. He was Medical Director of Bragg's army. Peach and plum trees were in bloom.

14th. Started at seven a. m., move through Prospect and crossed Elk river on a pontoon, and camped six miles from Athens. We had brought over 200 recruits with us, some of them are very rough, cursing and swearing a great deal. It really made the old soldiers ashamed of them. The prevailing idea with many of the recruits was, that in order to attract attention and keep their credit up, it was necessary for them to be

rough in manner and speech. They got over it in a few days however, for the old boys got very tired of it. There were about forty-five on the sick list, mostly recruits.

15th. We started at seven oclock a. m. Had expected to turn our mules over at Pulaski on the 12th, but were ordered on to Athens, twenty miles. We let the recruits ride to-day to break them, and the mules, in. We reached Athens at ten a. m., and halted for dinner. As we fell in after dinner at one o'clock, Nathan Crystal accidentally shot Marquis Booth, mortally wounding him. He was conveyed to the hospital near town and left in charge of his friend, poor Nathan Crystal. This accident cast a gloom over the boys, and our march was made in silence. We camp at night six miles from Decatur Junction, Ala.

16th. We reached the Junction at noon and relieved the 111th Illinois, which moved at once to Huntsville. We began to build log houses. Word came that Marquis Booth was dead. A good christian soldier is at rest.

17th. Booth was buried to-day at the Junction, one and a half miles from Decatur, Ala. A detachment from the regiment moved to Limestone creek on a scout.

19th. Hubert, the Colonel's Orderly, was dispatched to Lynnville for some stores left there. He stopped over night at Mrs. Montgomery's, the former headquarters of the regiment. Although the Montgomery's were secesh to the core, they had a strong liking for the Fiftieth, and in testimony the family baked up a lot of cake and "other fixins'," as they termed it, for some of the boys of company E. The orderly carried them back with him, and when the box was opened a note in it instructed the favored recipients to divide with him.

Yesterday noon when we came into camp there was but one house, but the boys went to work, cut trees, made clapboards for roofing, and, to-day, have good log houses for six hundred men.

The 66th Illinois came in on a train and bivouacked near our camp.

22nd. What a surprise awaited us this morning; the

ground is covered with six inches of snow. See those little mounds like graves? Let us examine one. If it is a grave it holds a lively corpse, for, wrapped in a blanket, there is sleeping beneath the covering of white, one of Uncle Sam's boys, who when he awakes will arise from a comfortable sleep, being resurrected—enjoy his repast of coffee, sow-belly and hard-tack.

Received orders for the mounted men to report at Decatur, and soon they were off. The river was running high and they had to be crossed on two flat-boats. One held 21 men and mules, the other 14, besides the boatmen. The mules were stowed in head and tail, like sardines, with each trooper standing by the head of his charger. The boats were loaded down until the top of the sides were within two inches of the water. Just below were the ruins of the iron bridge, through which the water rushed furiously. If an accident happened both boat and cargo would surely be lost. By dark the crossing had been completed. Measles now appeared in camp and, also, several cases of fever at the hospital. Weather cold.

Our mounted force was increased by the addition, on the 23rd, of 200 mules. Regimental headquarters were established at Mr. Rautler's, who were very stylish people and very hostile. The 9th Ills., Lieut. Col. Phillips commanding, had a sharp fight to-day, losing fifteen killed, wounded and missing.

24th. A rebel Captain with flag of truce came in to effect an exchange of prisoners. Lieut. McNeal with companies A and H were off to Somerville on a scout; returning next day crowned with success. Lieut. Weekly with company F, was ordered out and returned the same day.

26th. Ordered to move at daylight on the 27th.

27th. Crossed the river on a pontoon bridge 1700 feet long, that had been laid yesterday, and rejoined the command at Decatur Junction.

29th. Surgeon Fitch, Medical Inspector 16th A. C., arrived on train from Nashville.

30th. Marching orders were received to move in half an

hour which were shortly after countermanded and we remained in camp.

31st. Relieved this morning by some companies of the 43rd and 63rd Ohio and started at 10 o'clock. Moved north of Moorsville and bivouaced for the night. We were without tents and three miles from Decatur, east on the Memphis & Charleston railroad.

April 1st. Bad weather.

2nd. Moved over into camp of the 123rd Illinois. They having marched towards Huntsville. Desertions from the enemy are frequent. To-day twenty-five came in bringing their arms with them. Last week in one day twenty-two of Roddy's cavalry came in. Anticipating an attack on Decatur, the citizens were ordered out of town and departed in great numbers. We have built comfortable shelters out of lumber and clap-boards left by the 123rd.

6th. Expected all day to be ordered out on a reconnaisance down the river. The sick and hospital force was moved over to our camp from the Junction. Two cases of small-pox, one a colored man, and the other a colored woman, appear in camp. Most unwelcome visitors. Strong and effective measures were taken by Surgeon Kendall to check the dread malady.

7th. Dress parade and drill, daily, is in order.

8th. Ordered to turn over mules and cavalry equipments, to which there is a grand kick, especially by the recruits, who claim they have been grossly wronged. The veterans regretted the order but were too well versed in military affairs to object, save in the presence of the recruits, who were kept in a lively state of agitation through the apparent indignation of the veterans.

9th. The 28th Wisconsin infantry and 1st Alabama cavalry joined us, and on the following day we turned over a lot of mules and equipments to Col. Geo. A. Spencer of the cavalry.

11th. Under orders and broke camp at noon. Marched to within six miles af Athens and camped for the night.

12th. Reached Athens at noon and went into camp on the fair grounds, and turned over the rest of our mules and

equipments to the brigade quartermaster. Inspection. We learn that Matthew Bates of company H, died in the hospital to-day. He was a good soldier and his loss will be mourned by his comrades as well as by those at home.

15th. A brick oven was built to-day for the use of the regiment.

16th. The brigade practiced target shooting, which was greatly enjoyed.

17th. Ordered to be ready to move at a moments notice. Heavy cannonading is heard in the direction of Decatur.

19th. More target practice. Brigade drill and barrack building is the order of the day.

25th. Brigade drill. The recruits have now been soldiers two months, and have experienced tough times without a break in the shape of light service. Cold, wet, snowy and freezing weather the rule and not the exception. Hard marching and bivouacking, all put together, leads them to wonder when, and where the good time is to come about which they heard so much just before their enlistment.

28th. Brigade drill at five p. m. The rest of the 2nd division having arrived, we received orders to move on the 30th in light marching order. Two wagons allowed to each regiment. Men to carry three days rations.

29th. All surplus baggage is turned over to the division quartermaster for transportation to Huntsville. Heavy wind and rain.

30th. Ready at 6:30 a. m. Very wet and muddy. Started at 7 a. m., for Huntsville, amid a heavy down-pour of rain, that continued all the morning, raising the streams very high, several of which we crossed by wading; at 1:30 p. m. went into camp on the Limestone, having marched 11 miles. Quite a number of the boys gave out and the cry, almost plaintive in its earnestness, falls from the weary marchers, "Where is, oh where is my mule." As we prepared our camp so as to be as comfortable as possible, the rain falling heavily, we again hear heavy cannonading in the direction of Decatur.

A short distance out from Athens, William Looney of

company C, who enlisted at Athens, on the 18th of April, and claiming his residence at Leighton, Alabama, fell out of ranks, and not coming up, had evidently deserted with his gun and accoutrements.

May 1st. Started at 5:30 a. m. and at noon had reached the junction of Dry and Indian creeks, arriving at Huntsville at 4 p. m., where we went into camp and received orders to march at daylight of the 2nd, to Stevenson. Drew three days rations and some clothing.

2nd. Broke camp at daylight. Crossed Flint river at 10 a. m., our brigade in the rear. At 4 p. m. overtook the 2nd brigade, and having marched two miles further went into camp. To-day L. W. McClelland of company D, having obtained permission to march out of ranks, and in rear of the regiment, on account of sore feet, was shot through the shoulder by Theodore McQueen of company G, of the rear guard, he having foolishly made a bet with a Lieutenant that he could "hit that man six hundred yards away," and fired with the foregoing result.

On the 3rd we left camp at 3 a. m., and about noon arrived at Paint Rock, where McClelland was left with the ambulance corps. Having marched about eighteen miles we camped four miles from Larkinsville.

Leaving camp on the 4th at five o'clock a. m., we proceeded to Larkinsville, where we found a train waiting for us. The 1st brigade was nearly loaded and soon started. The 2nd brigade got away about ten o'clock and our brigade at one, reaching Stephenson, Ala., at three p. m., Bridgeport, on the Tennessee river, at five p. m., and Chattanooga at seven.

The march to Larkinsville, of about fifty miles, after the first day, was very pleasant, and also the ride on the train, a distance of over fifty miles. The mountain scenery was magnificent. We passed through some fine country, but the most of it was over mountains, the railroad winding along their sides hundreds of feet above the wagon road where were thousands of soldiers marching to the front, and as we went whizzing past they would send up a shout that would echo and reverberate far down the valley. Sometimes passing from one mountain to

another, crossed the ravine on high tressels, at each of which were stationed a small detachment of soldiers, sometimes we would wrap a hard-tack in the late papers and drop them to the boys on guard below. Then again we would rush right into the side of the mountain, where the rocks towered hundreds of feet above us, hanging far out over the track, then into and through tunnels and deep cuts, and around sharp curves, passing cars that had jumped the track and rolled down the mountain side. We learned that thirty trains of troops had already passed along, one after another, the inside loaded with horses and mules and camp equippage—while the tops were covered with soldiers as thick as they could stick. While nearing the top of these mountains, and where the grade was steep, many of the boys got off the train to lighten the load, and assisted by pushing along the side. The decent was rapid, and far below could be seen long lines of white covered wagons, with a line of blue near it, all moving up the valley of the Tennessee. Nearing Chattanooga the train stopped and we bivouacked near the track at the foot of Lookout mountain.

5th. This morning some of the boys attempted to climb Lookout, and had nearly succeeded, when they were obliged to return, as the assembly called them to fall in. At 9 a. m. we started for the front passing over Missionary Ridge and the battlefield of Chicamauga, going into camp near Lee & Gordon's mill, on the west bank of Chicamauga creek, (in Indian language meaning the River of Death). here could be seen the work of death of nearly a year before, Sept. 19 and 20, 1863. Many graves, and often skeletons of human beings with the flesh dried on them, a horrible and ghastly sight. Here was read to the regiment the following circular, which will show that we are now under the command of General J. B. Mc-Pherson:

(*Circular.*)

HEADQUARTERS DEP'T and ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
CHATTANOOGA, TENN., May 5th, 1864.

Soldiers of the Army of the Tennessee:

We are about to enter upon one of the most important campaigns of the war, and to measure our strength on the battlefield against a

large and well commanded force. To men, like yourselves, who have shown their valor and patriotism on many a hard fought field, no words of encouragement are necessary. Your past record is a glorious one, let not the future be sullied by a single act which will reflect discredit upon the character of an American soldier. Better a thousand times to fall on the battle field, with our glorious old flag wrapped around you than to leave it and your comrades in the face of the enemy.

Stand firmly by your post! Let not the storm of battle nor the vigorous onsets of the enemy shake your faith in the righteousness of our cause, and the convictions of our ultimate success.

Falter not for one moment, keep cool, check the first advance of the enemy should he move against you, with all the impetuosity of reckless daring, and the day will surely be ours.

Remember that notwithstanding the contest may be severe, strong arms and brave hearts are near by to support you, and that the successful issue of the battle may depend on your individual bravery, and the stubbornness with which you hold your position.

Be careful of your ammunition. Reserve your fire until the enemy is in sight, and within effective range, then deliver it with deadly force, taking care to keep cool, and aim low. It is not the rapid, continuous roll of musketry, delivered in a hasty manner, which shakes an enemy, checks his advance and drives him from the field, but the accuracy with which it is given. Should the enemy advance against you in line of battle with charged bayonets, do not wait quietly and receive the charge, but fix bayonets and meet him half way.

If any of your comrades are wounded, do not leave the ranks to take them to the rear: an ample corps of men with stretchers and ambulances will follow close behind you to pick up the wounded, and the surest way of having them properly taken care of, is to press forward and gain the victory, then we will have time and means to give all necessary attention to them. Many a regiment, on the battle field, has been sadly reduced in numbers at the critical moment, by men leaving the ranks to take wounded to the rear.

Obey cheerfully and promptly, the orders of your officers, and rely implicitly upon their judgment and discretion.

JAMES B. McPHERSON,
Major General.

6th. To-day the brigade was out on skirmish drill, and while there received orders to move to-morrow.

7th. We start at 7 a. m., and march 12 miles, to within four miles of Ship's Gap, which has been occupied by the Ohio brigade, without resistance. This is a pass through Taylor's Ridge, which we reach in the forenoon of the 8th, where we are detained by some of our cavalry firing into our scouts or flank-

ing party. Twelve miles further brings us into Snake Creek Gap, where we bivouac for the night near the southern edge. Snake creek is an insignificant branch of the Oostanaula, running southward between high and rugged ridges—those on the east side known as Chattooga mountains, those on the west side as Horn mountains.

The whole pass, some five or six miles long, is wild and dreary; a wagon road passes along the gravelly bed of the stream or along the foot of the mountains, and near the south end of the gap which there widens out to a distance of several hundred yards, the road diverged, one, the right, passing along the foot of Horn mountain in a southerly direction to Calhoun and Rome, and one bore off to the left to Ressaca; from Ressaca a road passed westerly, crossing the Calhoun and Rome roads about two miles south of the gap.

At 6:30 on the 9th, the head of the column, 9th Illinois, passed out of the gap and one mile beyond encountered a force of rebel cavalry approaching from Ressaca to take possession of the gap. Our advance was stopped. The enemy, charging, captured several and wounded two or three, among whom was Col. Phillips, in the leg. Under the direction of Gen. McPherson, the division was formed in line, the Fiftieth on the right of the road, and, skirmishing, drove the enemy about six miles to Ressaca. The force in our front at first consisted of one brigade of rebel cavalry, being reinforced by four regiments of infantry—the 66th Illinois, with their Henry rifles, and the 81st Ohio, were deployed as skirmishers, driving them one mile as fast as they could go, our main line following, moved to within one-half mile of the fort, mounting seventeen guns, where we skirmished about five hours until dark when the troops were withdrawn. In this affair one man of our regiment, James Swan of company H, was wounded. We had run out of rations two days before, excepting beef killed last night, and at dark were ordered to the rear. We move back seven miles in the darkness, camping on the ground of our skirmish of the morning, at midnight. On our march back the boys relieved their hunger by shouting up and down the line, "buckle up your belts boys, for one night

more"—"plenty of grub to-morrow"—"oh, dear! my belly is rubbing my back bone"—succeeded by groans if our brigade officers happened to be within hearing.

10th. Got up at daylight, very hungry, drew three days rations of hard-tack, sugar, coffee and salt, to last five days. At ten a. m. rain began to fall. 100 men were detailed to build breastworks across the gap. At 11 a. m. received orders to send one company out as skirmishers on the road from Ressaca to Rome, and follow with the regiment immediately, as a reserve. Company B was sent, and advanced to the cross-roads, where 250 of the 4th Georgia cavalry were encamped. Here we stayed until ten p. m., skirmishing, when we were ordered to move in-inside the fortifications at once.

It rained very hard, and the heavy thunder, reverberating among the mountains, with vivid lightning and strong wind together with marching in the mud until 12 o'clock p. m., made up a terrible night never to be forgotten. Inside the works we lay in the mud, and during the early hours of the morning of the 11th, before daylight, the 20th corps came up, and as they passed our camp, they were singing merrily, "We'll all drink stone blind, Johny fill up the bowl." This singing by the many voices as they passed by, at a quick step, keeping time to the melody, was responded to by the men who lined the road, with cheers of approval.

12th. A large force of infantry, artillery and cavalry, are now advancing towards Ressaca. The 20th and 14th corps having arrived. To-day companies B and K are sent out to forage, and return with sheep, beef and hogs, corn, wheat, meal and flour. The last four articles being rebel stores from the headquarters of a rebel officer. Heavy fighting is on our left all day.

13th. At eight a. m. we march to the sound of battle, reaching the front of Ressaca at 11:30 and go into position on the right, and assisted in driving the rebels from their intrenchments. Witnessed an artillery duel for an hour and a half. By 3 p. m. a large number of batteries are in position, and at sundown the brigade is moved back one-half mile, bivouacking in an

orchard. The 4th division of 15th A. C. did the most of the fighting to-day. The regiment has again been under fire for the past two days, and at times engaged in skirmishing as heavy as a battle.

On the 14th at daybreak the guns open at long range and are replied to by the enemy with but little effect on either side. The boys are hungry and some of company E boys, headed by Nate Crystal, make a raid on the division train, capturing a lot of bacon and hard-tack, and divide up, and though under fire from a rebel battery, we eat and are happy. A force of cavalry and artillery with our brigade, are ordered to Calhoun ferry, four miles down the river, and at nine a. m. start, but before reaching there are ordered to Lay's Ferry, two miles further below, where, going into position, the enemy engage our skirmish line with infantry and a battery.

Sunday, May 15. Heavy firing on both right and left. Companys B and I. and two companies of the 57th Illinois, under Major Forsee of the 57th were sent out on the skirmish line moving one and a half miles, to within 100 yards of the river, off to the left, they were halted by the enemy opening on them a cross-fire from eight pieces of artillery. By dropping down the boys crawled back. Battery B, 1st Michigan, with three guns, went into position and upon opening fire the reb's returned the compliment by a heavy fire of grape and canister, sweeping the ground about them, compelling the battery to retire with two men wounded. We then received orders to move to the lower, or Lay's, ferry; calling in our skirmishers they all reported but Nelson, Mark, McGee, Spencer and Taylor of company I, who came in later. Having reached the ferry we drew three days rations from the division train, and while doing so a charge was made by a rebel brigade on the 7th Iowa, who had succeeded in getting across the river. Our artillery did good service, and the Fiftieth, with the rest of the brigade, was rushed across on a hastily constructed raft or bridge. The rebels had already been driven from their works and our forces, occupying them, worked through the night reversing and strengthening them. During the night the enemy evacuated Ressaca.

16th. Ordered forward at seven a. m., to go to the cross-roads. Moved in line of battle and three-fourths of a mile out we were halted. The 39th Iowa then deployed across the road and with the Fiftieth and 57th, marching right in front, in their rear, advanced a mile when we were met by a heavy skirmish fire. The brigade was thrown into line of battle on the left of the road, with a battery of two guns of the 1st Michigan artillery in front of the 39th Iowa, and with a heavy skirmish line in our front, we held the line until 4 p. m. Companies G and B were on the skirmish line. By this time the 1st and 2nd brigades were in position on our right and left.

The troops in front of us were Pat. Cleborne's division of two brigades and one battery, with a battery on our left on a hill. At four p. m. the attack was made on the 2nd brigade, and at the same time a heavy cross-fire from the artillery was poured into us. The 2nd brigade, 81st Ohio, 66th and 12th Illinois, were obliged to fall back, and at the same time we were ordered back, which we did, moving by companies to the rear. Here happened a good one on Colonel Bane. He had dismounted and gone forward to view the line, and was in the rear of the Fiftieth as it became necessary to move back to hold the line intact. He exclaimed "my horse! my horse! where's Collins with my horse!" If ever one was willing to swap a kingdom for a horse, he was then. The battery in its effort to get to the rear broke out two caisson tongues. An ambulance was smashed by a shell. We retired a quarter of a mile and reformed our line of battle. Our loss was Martin Christian, company B, killed and 7 wounded, Wm. Cope, of A, N. B. Armstrong, of F, Geo. Perky and J. J. Babbit of G, and one of H being among the number.

On the 17th the 15th A. C. passed to the front, finding

the enemy gone excepting a few cavalry as rear guard. Company B marched over and buried Christian, and found five dead rebels lying near. A number had been buried, and a citizen informed them that a large number of dead and wounded had been conveyed to Calhoun, three quarters of a mile distant. At seven p. m. we started on and continued until two a. m. of the 18th, when we bivouacked on a hill until seven a. m., and then having marched ten miles, camped one and a half miles from Adairville, at two p. m. Starting again at six p. m., we went into camp at 12 p m., and were ordered to draw two days rations, but none were to be had.

Orderly Sergeant James DeVaney of company G, who has been home on recruiting service since December last, returned this morning, May 19th, and by Special Order No. 21, from headquarters of the Fiftieth, is promoted to Sergeant Major.

Resumed our march and were moving slowly, when the whistle of an engine sounded, coming from the rear, and we learned that the bridge, which had been burned on the night of the 16th, at Ressaca, had been rebuilt and troops were being pushed to the front by rail. A prisoner with us remarked, "if that's the way you all's go there is no use for we un's to hold out longer." After a ten mile march we camped near Kingston, and on the 20th two trains came in from Dalton, loaded with soldiers, while we remained in camp, washing and cleaning up, and foraging, with the rebels in sight of us.

On the 21st orders were received to move at daylight on the 23rd, with twenty days rations, independent of the railroad. Company desks were sent back to Chattanooga in charge of Sergeant J. D. Adams of company D, and on the morning of the 22nd at daybreak, we were ordered to march and just as we formed in line we received a large mail. We arrived at the picket line three-fourths of a mile east of Rome at four p. m., with twenty head of cattle that we found on the road. We were welcomed by the 16th Illinois, who had been here several days, having come down from Snake Creek Gap.

On the 27th General Vandever arrived and assumed com-

mand of the post, with Adjutant Letton of the Fiftieth, as his Assistant Adjutant General. Lieut. M. B. Converse company G, acting adjutant of the Fiftieth, is detailed as A. A. G. at brigade headquarters, and Lieut. C. H. Floyd of company D, to act as adjutant of the regiment.

On the 28th company F was detailed to work at the dry docks, on the river, building pontoons, and on the 29th company B were ordered over the Etowah to garrison an outpost. Our mail to-day contained over 1000 letters for friends at home.

On the 30th our flags were stretched over the sidewalks, an account of which will appear in our chapter on our flags. Many of the command visited the Rome prison, where Colonel Streight and his officers were confined as prisoners a year ago. The place of confinement was on the 2nd floor of a brick building and consisted of three rooms, two about 8x12 feet, 7 feet high, and one 14x18 feet, 7 feet high, with double doors four inches thick. The windows, twelve inches square, were protected on the inside by inch square bars of iron, and wagon tire iron on the outside. The rooms were lined with four inch plank. In the large one was a sink, yet filled with filth. The entrance to the rooms was through a hole cut in the lower part of the doors through which food was passed and the dirt and slops removed. How any one could live here is a mystery, especially when the rooms were so crowded that only a part could lie down at one time.

June 8th. Inspection, followed by an advance over the Etowah, and a sharp skirmish. We were out from 3 p. m to 8 o'clock during a heavy rain, and returned drenched to the skin. Company A was ordered to re-inforce company B for the night.

From June 8th to 11th we report "all quiet along the Etowah," when Captain Horn with a squad of four men went out to the plantation of the rebel General Black, two miles from camp, for vegetables. On their way out they noticed tracks of about thirty horses. Just as they reached the gate the General with another officer rode up on the opposite side. The slaves told who they were, just then they discovered the

boys and, wheeling, fled. The Captain and his squad, satisfied there was a superior force near at hand, returned to camp and just as they entered the lines the rebs made a dash on the picket and a smart skirmish followed.

The 12th was rainy. Company D, Captain Rickart is detailed to go out over the Ostanaula with thirteen wagons and twenty-five men. Crossing a creek about six miles out on the Cedar Bluff road, the boys having got into the wagons to avoid wading, the drivers stopped in the creek to water their teams while Wagon Master John C. Lewis, and three other mounted men, passed on as an advance guard; proceeding about 100 yards from the creek they saw five mounted rebels in the road in front. They at once sent back word to Captain Rickart to throw out flankers and charged. The rebs dashed off, while the boys dashed out of the wagons into the creek, and taking positions in the timber as skirmish flankers, advanced four miles farther, and turning to the left came to Dr. Deans. Here a slave was seen running into the timber and the commander was informed that he had gone to warn a squad of 300 who had crossed the Coosa yesterday. The Captain, deeming discretion the better part of valor, decided to work towards camp. Having gone on the home stretch about quarter of a mile a squadron of about forty rebs were seen crossing a field to their right to head them off. However by the exercise of strong military sense he brought his command safely into camp at two o'clock p. m. finding the river rising so fast as to endanger the pontoons over which we cross. The return of Captain Rickart having been reported, orders were received for the Fiftieth, twenty of which were mounted on poor stock, under Lieut. White of company K, one company of the 39th Iowa, two of the 9th Illinois mounted infantry, one of the 5th Kentucky cavalry and battery B 1st Michigan artillery, mounted on horses and armed with sabres and revolvers, to go out to-morrow with fifteen wagons. Starting at eight o'clock a. m., two miles out three rebs were discovered and pursued three miles, escaping. Eleven miles out 150 bushels of wheat was found and loaded; on another road it was found that the wealthy farmers had fled, taking

most of their stock, but leaving enough grain to load the fifteen wagons with corn and wheat, and the expedition returned bringing sixty head of cattle, a flock of sheep, twelve mules, and all the chickens, turkeys and hams it could carry. On the way in on the right flank, the 9th ran into a squad of twenty-two rebs for whom a citizen had just butchered a hog, which the boys at once confiscated. This was within two miles of Cave Springs. Two brigades of rebel Cavalry are said to be stationed there.

16th. Company B is taking precaution against surprise by cutting down the underbrush about their camp.

17th. To-day the news in camp is that Colonel Bane has resigned. The arduous service of this year is too much for him.

19th. At 5 p. m. to-day the brigade was called into line and Colonel Bane, its commander, made his farewell address. He goes home with the good wishes of his regiment. A new stand of colors were received by the regiment. They were greatly needed badly as we disliked to lay aside our old ones.

On the 20th Colonel Bane started for Illinois and shortly after Surgeon Kendall and Chaplain Bigger came into camp, on a visit from the front. They had been absent from the regiment and on duty at division headquarters since the battle of May 16th. At this time they, with the wardmaster, George C. Bartells, remained at Ressaca attending to the sick and wounded. Following the regiment up they reached Kingston the evening of the day it had moved to Rome. Applying to Gen. Dodge for an escort to go with them, he immediately detailed the surgeon and party on special duty at his headquarters, and off they had to go.

21st. Quite an excitement was raised to-day about two o'clock p. m. About noon two rebs came to a Mr. Straup's, three miles out on the Summerville road, called the old gentleman, 60 years of age, to the gate, saying they were sent to shoot him because some Union officers had stopped there one night, telling him to kneel and say his prayers. They made him obey with their guns pointed at his head. His daughter, twelve years old, and grandson, four years old, ran out screaming and

clinging about his neck, begged them not to kill their father, at this time the old lady, 50 years of age, fainted; when she revived they were gone. She and the daughter immediately came into Rome, having to wade the creek four times on the way. The old man and little boy took to the woods. Later in the day three more rebs rode up to Mrs. White's, a quarter of a mile from Mr. Straup's and near our picket line; cocking their guns they demanded from Mrs. White and her two daughters, as to where our picket lines were located, and how far in they were withdrawn at night, and it being told them they left. The women were very much frightened and came into town and reported at post headquarters. A detail from the Fiftieth being called for, companies C, E and H were ordered out at dark; company E was posted at the pontoon over the Etowah, and companies C and H, under direction of Major Hanna, going to the front, were posted as a reserve for the pickets. Part of the 9th Illinois mounted infantry went out also, but discovered nothing.

22nd. This morning the Major rode out to the line of companies C and H. Nothing had been discovered, and the details were ordered to camp. Lieut. Blystone of F, and six men, being detailed to bring in Mr. Straups and his household goods. While the Lieut. and his detail were at the house, firing was heard on the picket line near Mrs. White's house. Ten men dashed up, discharged their pieces at the pickets and fled. As soon as possible companies A, D and G of the Fiftieth, and one company of the 9th Illinois mounted infantry were sent out and took their positions in the brush along the road. It was evident that the rebs were posted as to our presence. The family of Whites having moved to Rome, leaving their house vacant, the Major sent three companies of his command to occupy it, and ordered that when everything was quiet after dark, companies A and G should withdraw leaving company D concealed in and around the house, with instructions to lie still and when the rebs came up to fire at sight. About eight o'clock they began to appear, but some distance away, first two and three together, then eight or ten, quietly moving forward they halted

200 yards away, behind a house, and dismounting, advanced on foot to a vacant house on the opposite side of the road from where company D lay. Their dogs discovering the Yankee foe gave the alarm, whereupon Bill Northup stepped through a hole in the fence and the rebels let fly at him with their shotguns. Corporal Isaac J. Ogle, in command of a squad, called for volunteers to rout the enemy and did so, or, as he expressed it, "we routed them, we scouted them and never lost a man." Driven from the house, the enemy fell back and a scattering fire between company D and the johnnies was kept up all night resulting in the killing of one reb. and wounding two others, one of whom was a citizen who lived near by.

On the morning of the 23rd, the purpose for which the detachment had been ordered, having been accomplished, it returned to camp closely followed by a squad of rebels, who dashed upon company B's picket line and captured Corporal James L. Robbins, Privates James A. Scoggins, A. B. Noake and Edward Sweed, getting away without a shot being fired. It was reported that the rebel squad was supported by a force numbering 1000. The Major with companies C, E and I, followed out at once, finding no enemy they went on the Cave Spring road four miles and returned without adventure. News is received that 1000 wounded are expected from the front and Rome is to be made a post hospital. 'Tis a disagreeable duty but must be attended to.

24th. Company H was sent out to picket the Summerville road, after the foraging party then out returned, as the johnnies usually follow them in, and returned on the 25th, reporting all quiet at the front. Companies A and G were then sent out on the Calhoun and Kingston river road as picket out-post, and reported that a squad of the enemy had crossed yesterday. The wounded are arriving in very bad condition. Many of them will rest here forever.

26th. The Major and others seem to be considerably annoyed at the many failures to prevent the forays of the johnnies on our lines, and with fifty men of the "Blind Half" and seventy of the 39th Iowa, go out at midnight and take a position on

the Cave Spring road so as to be on hand in the morning. Returned at daybreak on the 27th, having seen no enemy. 'Tis certain now that some one inside the garrison has a way of giving information to their friends outside.

27th. Our vidette pickets, the 1st Alabama, across the Ostanaula, were fired upon to-day. More sick arriving from the front. We received orders to move our camp outside of town, and on the 28th packed up and moved to the pine thicket east of town on the banks of the Ostanaula. Large numbers of sick arrived and every house in the city that could be used had been seized for hospital purposes. Major Hanna was ordered on a foraging and reconnoitering expedition, to start at five o'clock a. m. on the 3rd, with sixteen wagons, 100 of the the 1st Alabama cavalry and details from the 39th Iowa, the Fiftieth and 57th Illinois, in the direction of Cedartown, distant twenty miles.

As related by one of the participants: The expedition started on Sunday, July 3rd, with 150 infantry, 150 cavalry and 16 wagons. Having proceeded twelve miles we came upon a party of rebels belonging to the 8th Texas rangers, dismounted, their horses tied to the trees in the woods by the roadside; dashing down upon them, the advance captured eight of their horses and one man. While a mounted party of the Fiftieth moving on the left as flankers, had captured three mules at a house near by. Three miles further on the command was divided, the cavalry going to Cedartown, about five miles to the left, while the quartermaster with the train and infantry was directed to the plantation of Mr. Burns, situated on the road running from Cedartown to Cave Springs, a village a few miles to our right. The distance to Mr. B.'s was one mile to the right. Proceeding, the wagonmaster with the train, by some misunderstanding, neglected to take the proper road that Q. M. Harbison with his escort of Q. M. Sergeant Albert Jordan, Privates W. S. Woods, of G; F. C. Ward, of C, and "Our Charley," the orderly, all mounted, had taken.

This party, proceeding, soon came to and crossed the Cave Springs road, that, at this place, ran in a northwesterly

direction, and a short distance off from the road came to a house. On the porch stood two beautiful young ladies. These at once attracted Wood's attention, and he at once entered into conversation. While the Q. M. and Jordan proceeded to the barns to look for stock and forage, Ward went at once to inspect the smoke house at the rear, while Charlie enquired of the ladies if there was any confederate soldiers near, and receiving a somewhat evasive but negative reply, opened the carriage gate and rode into the yard to reconnoiter. A negro woman, speeding across the yard, was hailed and asked "If there was any confederate soldiers near," halting she replied in a loud voice, "Lor' no, massa, dey's all done gone"—and drawing near the mule upon which was the orderly, again exclaimed "dey's all done gone, massa, when dey see you all's comining." Then in a low voice she said "look out dar, massa, dey's up stairs, dey's up stairs"—and fled. Turning quickly he caught a glimpse of one preparing to fire, and instantly had him covered. Then calling to Woods, directed him to tell the young ladies to inform their guests that if they did not surrender in two minutes we would burn the house. Ward was directed to place his men behind the fence, while Harbison and Jordan, who had discovered the horses in the barn, were hurrying to place us on our guard, catching the idea from Ward, began to give orders as if placing men in position on the opposite side of the house. The orderly then hastened to the support of Woods, arriving just as two rebels dashed out of the front door, with revolvers in their hands, who at once surrendered, and then asked where our men were, were much chagrined when told, "here we are."

They proved to be part of the same squad that had captured the company B men on the 23rd of June, one having on a hat and one a shirt belonging to Scroggins and Robbins. About this time the boys with the wagons had reached the road a mile to the east, where they found a force of rebels feeding their horses. Exchanging a few shots, the boys fell back with their wagons, to where the cavalry had left them, and halted. By this time the three rebels had been secured the Q. M. had discovered their horses in the barn, also quite a deposit of wheat,

and dispatched the orderly for the wagons to come up, supposing them to be about a mile away. He had not gone fifty steps before he was fired upon by a rebel who was some distance in advance of the rebel squad that had been stirred up by the infantry with the wagons, a few moments before, which evidently believing that the attacking party was a part of a general advance, were retreating on Cave Springs. As soon as the man had fired he dashed back to the squad, a short distance in the rear, which delivering a scattering fire in the direction of the orderly, fell back in considerable confusion, and turning to their left, crossed over a field. The lone orderly was in a perilous position and not knowing what to do, whether to advance or retreat, he fired after the fleeing rebels. Suddenly and right near where he had halted, a man, mounted on a horse and leading a pack-mule, broke out of the brush into the road. In the confusion he had ridden the wrong way. In a moment he was halted and, having surrendered, to the orderly, said there were about twenty-five in the squad. Returning to the house with his prisoner, our party hurried to the train with four prisoners, five horses and the best pack-saddle in the corps. As soon as possible the quartermaster moved his train to the house and loaded up the wheat, and awaited the return of the cavalry under Major Hanna, who, coming back over the road upon which he had advanced, was astonished and alarmed to note by the wagon tracks that the train had been out to the front, and, evidently, had turned back, and parted, then turned back again to the front. Fearful that his boys had been captured, he dashed after them, expecting every moment to strike the enemy, when suddenly he found the quartermaster and his command all safe, loading wheat and forage.

At Cedartown the cavalry, under Hanna, surprised, and upon his refusal to halt, killed an agent of the rebel government, who was employed to collect supplies, captured one man, a large mail, several horses, fifty pounds of *English* gunpowder and 3600 caps. Marching towards Rome seven miles the whole command camped for the night.

At seven a. m. on the 4th, started for Rome, reaching

camp at nine a. m., with over forty-seven head of stock and six johnnies.

Resuming the routine of events we record:

At ten o'clock the brigade, with all other troops in camp, were ordered out and passed General Vandever in review. After review was over word came into camp that the foraging party had been followed by the rebels close to the picket line, and a force of cavalry was at once sent out in pursuit, but failed to overtake the enemy.

July 5th. Major Hanna having made a report of his expedition, General Vandever ordered him out on a like expedition, with 300 men, to march the next day, an account of which is as follows:

6th. Starting at 5 a. m. with 150 1st Alabama cavalry, 140 of the 3rd brigade, including companies F and I of the Fiftieth, and ten wagons, all bound for Cave Springs. Five miles out the advance ran into a squad of rebs, capturing one horse and man, who told us he knew we were coming, but would not say how large a force was in front of us. Reached Cave Springs about noon and sent out pickets. Holding the infantry at Cave Springs the cavalry, with two wagons, under Major Hanna, proceeded to Cedartown, ten miles distant. The cavalry, proceeding half a mile out, met an old citizen who lived near, who said there were no rebs in the neighborhood, and that he lived in town; he was riding a horse from which the cavalry made him dismount, and, allowing him his saddle, took the horse, he going over the hill to the left.

Two miles further on, as the road made a circle to the left, it brought us to within three-quarters of a mile of where the old man dismounted, on the opposite side of the ridge. Two of our advance, belonging to the 1st Alabama cav., seeing some horses near a house about three hundred yards to the left, went down to it, found a reb., who surrendered, and leaving him with a soldier the sergeant went around the house for another one that he saw; when he passed the corner he was seized by three men, who shooting at him, shot his horse through the nose and him in the leg. Then two of them ran around the house and

the one who had surrendered caught his guard's gun, another wrested his revolver from him and shot him twice. It was done in a moment of time.

As the men came up they found the old citizen who claimed to live at Cave Springs, sitting on the fence, a prisoner. Taking a lot of meats, horses and mules from here, and firing the building as it appeared to be a rendezvous as well as a place for storing provisions, we went on to Cedartown. We passed Mr. Burns's, and at the place where the boys with the train had stirred them up on Sunday, the advance was again fired upon by three rebs. Dashing ahead one of them and two horses of the 11th Texas rangers were captured. On to Cedartown was the word, and we went in with a dash. As we went in four rebels dashed out. We secured quite a number of horses and mules, and returned to Cave Springs about nine p. m. During our absence the Fiftieth, while on picket, were fired on by a squad of about twenty-five. The body of the Alabamian had been brought into camp and buried by the road-side, under a large tree, with his name and regiment marked on a board placed at the head of his grave.

UNION REFUGEES.

At eight a. m., on the 7th we started for home, taking the lower, or Coosa road. Six miles on our way we beheld a small force approaching, waving a white flag. Placing the wagons in position for defence, with the infantry duly stationed behind them, the supposed enemy was allowed to send forward two of their number who made known that the squad, numbering twenty-five, were loyal refugees escaping from

rebel conscription. They reported many Union people in the centre of Georgia, and that General Pillow has caused over 150 Union men to be killed because refusing to go into the rebel army. We reached Rome at eight p. m., turned over eighty-seven horses and mules, and eighty-five contrabands, or niggers as they are called now, some nearly white.

We will now return to the course of daily events to show that the recruits were not to be deprived of *the lots of fun* promised them when enlisting:

July 8th. Lieut. Col. Gaines tendered his resignation. His health had become so broken that when we left Athens he was detailed as provost marshal at Pulaski. He had been with us here but a short time. The 7th Illinois having rejoined the brigade dismounted, the word was soon spread in camp that the crampers were here.

On the 9th some of the 7th Illinois crampers had company D's bread, smoking hot from the oven. The conclusion was that the vandal act must have been done by some of their recruits as the old vets knew better.

10th. Company B was relieved from out-post duty across the Etowah by the 7th Illinois and returned to the regiment. Dress parade.

11th. A detail was sent out to stack wheat. 'Tis a change from the regular duty.

12th. The sick were improving in the hospital. Deaths numbered about five per day. Orders were issued directing the arrest of all enlisted men found in the city without a pass.

21st. A returned foraging party, out for corn, reported 600 rebels on the Summerville road. The wires were cut between Rome and Kingston, and a train derailed and captured.

22nd. It was reported that Atlanta had fallen at four o'clock this morning, and in honor of the glorious event our garrison flag was set flying on Court House Hill.

23rd. Instead of Atlanta being captured we learned that a terrible battle was fought, Hood having attacked our left; that General McPherson was killed and our division (the 2nd, 16th A. C.) was cut all to pieces and captured. The full ex-

tent of the disaster was unknown, and our garrison flag floated at half mast.

24th. An orderly of the 1st Alabama was killed while outside the pickets. Notice of the resignations of Lieut. Col. Gaines and Lieut. Cornelius Kitchen of company I, being accepted on account of ill health, was received and on the 25th Col. Gaines bade farewell to the regiment. His departure was a matter of sincere regret. A brave and loyal man had been lost to the service. In camp, upon the march and in battle, he was always to be found where duty called. As he returned to his home in broken health, the good wishes of the regiment followed him. In like manner the regiment lost a fine officer in the departure of Lieut. Kitchen, compelled by ill health to leave service. Five fine dwellings were burned along the road where the 1st Alabama soldier was shot yesterday.

Aug. 4th. Major Hanna had fallen seriously ill, a matter of great concern to the regiment

7th. Having been paid off the reign of chuck luck began, and before "lights out" sounded many of the boys were lighter in pocket than they were just after their interview with the paymaster.

13th. The variable weather during the past three weeks still continued. The day was pleasant, and a certain exhileration was felt when the rumor reached camp that a body of 5000 rebels were advancing to an attack upon Rome.

15th. Colonel Rowett, 7th Illinois relieved Colonel Cummings and assumed command of the brigade.

19th. A foraging party of the 7th Illinois was attacked, and after a sharp skirmish were driven back, losing Lieutenant Billington of company C, killed, and two privates of company D, wounded, with Dr. Felty and train captured.

20th. Major Hanna returned from Kingston bringing with him a fine bass drum.

21st. Six companies of the Fiftieth, under Major Hanna and six companies of the 7th Illinois, all under command of Colonel Rowett, started at 2 p. m., on a scout towards Kingston. Nine miles out went into camp in rain and mud. Had

corn, apples, peaches and beef in plenty. Guerrillas still hovered about and great watchfulness was required, in spite of which a soldier was shot while on picket.

22nd. Returned on Van Wert road.

23rd. Major with two wagons and seventy-five men returned to camp loaded with vegetables and fruit.

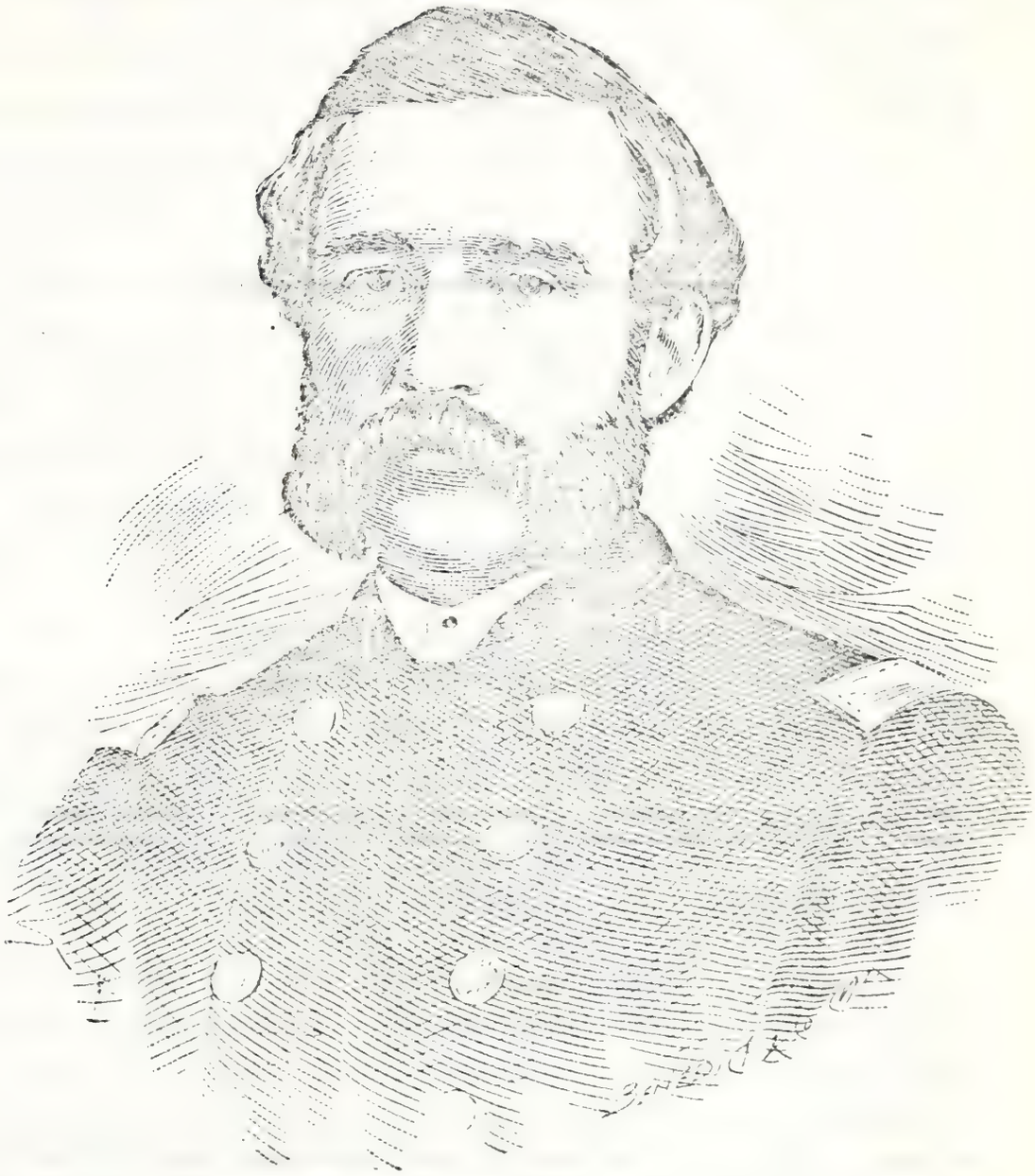
27th. Taking a detail, the Major went out and brought in 100 bushels of peaches. During the day saw two negroes, one dead, who had been shot by the rebels.

28th. Some of the sick boys from the hospital dined at headquarters, and the general health of the regiment was good.

31st. A foraging party went out. Dr. Stephens, of Camp Point, Illinois, was a visitor to company E.

Sept. 1st. The foraging party returned well loaded. A sad accident occurred. John Bray of company G, was shot by a drunken soldier of the 7th Illinois.

During the summer and fall in our many raids after forage, a careful note was taken of the peach orchards, of which there were many. It was particularly noticed that the trees were heavily loaded with their luscious store. By the middle of August the fruit was beginning to ripen ready for use. On many a drive after the cowardly bush-whackers, an orchard would be reached, and then sacks, small and large, and pockets were filled. Peach details were daily made, the camp being thus supplied with green corn and ripe peaches. Then came pumpkin time, when, after a hard rain, the river would be filled with yellow floaters, the boys sitting along the banks watching, would plunge in and snake them out. At this time it was found convenient for the boys of the different messes to have their purveyors. Among them was Horatio Hughes, of company C. William Colwell, of company D, and as an illustration of some of the duties they performed, the experience of John H. Childs, a recruit of company E, now of Wells, Ottawa Co., Kansas, as related by him, will be sufficient: "The want of something more than hard-tack, sow-belly and beans, would prompt us to do many things that in later years would be considered as rather rash. There was a fine field of corn across the Etowah, that we



COL. WILLIAM HANNA.

visited, with a number of other boys, after night, for, as you know, orders were very strict against going outside the lines—but roasting ears were very tempting, and many a night we would go down to the river, strip, and, with a sack in our teeth, swim across, lay on the bank a few moments to reconnoiter and learn if the coast was clear; if all was quiet, would fill our sacks, throw them into the water, take hold of them with our teeth—or two of us, with it fastened to a rail—and tow it across, dress ourselves and, with the assistance of our comrades, carry it to camp and live fine. But the Major never knew of it. He didn't know as much, in that respect, as some other officers did, but we never thought the less of him for that." The corn, fruit and vegetables thus procured and lavishly used, brought the flush of health to many a worn and wasted cheek, and better than medicine from surgeon, set anew the rich, hot blood of health flowing through the veins.

Major Hanna is now no more. Lieutenant Colonel is now his rank. Commission received and he celebrated his good fortune by having a battallion drill at three p. m.

2nd. The camp of company B, across the Etowah, was located on a part of the city cemetery. Early in the campaign Gen. Sherman established a general hospital here. Sergt. E. O. Yeldell of company B, was detailed by Major Hanna, to superperintend the burial of the dead, with a proper detail at his command. He was prompt and careful, and as the list of sick and wounded from the front increased, he was supplied with a further detail of six colored soldiers from the 44th U. S. C. T. Under the direction of our good Chaplain Bigger, whose kind heart made the duty one of love, the dead were properly prepared for and given a christian burial. It was no unusual sight to see the hospital ambulance, bearing five coffins, wending its way to the cemetery, and especially was this so for days after a battle at the front. The dead were buried in tiers and the name of each soldier was carefully recorded, with his company and regiment. Among them rests some of the Fiftieth, and in the third tier, William Bray, company G, who was buried to-day. The "Unknown" are buried in the eighth row or tier. Boards,

painted white, with the name, company and regiment in black letters, were placed at the head of each grave.

Lieut. Strode of G, resigned and went home. News of Atlanta being taken, with 13,000 prisoners, and Mobile with 10,000, was received with great rejoicing.

6th. A detachment of the garrison, out foraging, was fired upon, losing one killed and six wounded. The boys were interested in securing good weapons and ordered 360 Henry rifles, 16 shooters, at $48.00 each.

8th. Lieut. Converse was relieved from duty as Acting Adjutant, and Lieut. Blystone of F, detailed.

11th. Adjutant Letton resigned, and thus were changes made.

12th. The 44th U. S. C. T. left for Dalton. Colonel received orders to move into their camp, which the boys did not like.

13th. The order to change camp was countermanded as the colored troops were ordered back.

14th. The following circular was issued:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLINOIS INFANTRY,
ROME, GA., Sept. 14, 1864.

Circular.

All non-veterans of the Fiftieth regiment Illinois infantry volunteers, whose time of service has expired, are hereby relieved from all duty until further orders.

By order of

Lieut. Col. WM. HANNA.

L. W. BLYSTONE,

Lieut. and Acting Adjutant.

15th. Pleasant. Lively times at the front and in camp. Two foraging parties were out. The one on the Van Wert road was surrounded and had to cut its way through, and nearly all were wounded. The Alabama cavalry, on the Cave Spring road, met a strong force and were driven in. At noon the long roll was beaten in the camp of the 7th, which assembling marched at once. The 39th Iowa, Fiftieth and 57th Illi-

nois fell in ready to move when called. The cavalry and 7th drove the enemy more than a mile when they met an obstacle in the shape of two pieces of artillery. After a sharp skirmish the 7th, with the cavalry, withdrew. A heavy force being reported across the Ostenaula, the forts around Rome were manned by the 1100 convalescents at present in hospital, being armed from military stores on hand.

16th. Pleasant and cool. We began building shanties, expecting to stay. It was reported that a flag of truce from the enemy appeared on our picket line on the Cave Springs road.

17th. Lieut. C. H. Floyd, A. D. C. to Colonel Rowett, went out on the Cave Springs road with a flag of truce relative to the dead and wounded of the skirmish of the 15th, but was met by the enemy and turned back. Rumors of an attack by the enemy were flying in camp, and the 7th Illinois with one piece of artillery, moved out on a reconnaisance, returning without seeing the enemy.

18th. Four companies of the Fiftieth went out on a scout over and beyond the Etowah, returning with like result. Resignations accepted of Captains Cramer of A, Chas. Fee of F, and King of G, and Lieuts. Harbison of B, Weakly of F, Lockwood of E, and White of K. Soon the "non-vets" will leave us. Many of the officers are now leaving, their terms of service having expired.

20th. Sergeant Major James DeVaney was detailed to recruit a company for the 1st Alabama cavalry, and Private C. F. Hubert of company D, assigned to duty, temporarily, as Sergeant Major of the regiment. Captain Fee and Lieut. Weakly started for home.

21st. Antoine Mutz, company E, detailed as orderly. Col. Bane returned from Illinois and called at headquarters of the U. S. forces; his brother, Dr. Bane, visiting the regiment for the night.

23rd. Guard mounting for the first time by the new Sergeant Major. The resignation of Lieut. Bissell, company A, accepted. Lieut. Harbison, late of B, started for home. Notice under flag of truce was received during the day from the enemy

to move out the women, children and non-combattants, as they proposed to attack.

Politics were under discussion and much interest was manifested by the boys concerning the election. Indicative as to the general feeling of the troops, extracts are given from a letter written home under date of September 23rd, '64. Among other things, writing to his father, he said:

"Now Father, I want to write a line relative to the coming presidential election and its great importance. I want to know who you are going to vote for. Now I know you want the war to stop as well as any of us; also that you see in the papers letters, purporting to be from the Union soldiers, saying that Gen. McClellan is the man for the soldier. Now, Father, I want you to notice that to *every single* note of this kind, you never saw the soldier's name. Now, Father, I don't say that there are no copperhead soldiers in the army, for we have a few in our regiment, (soon going home), but the chief cause of their failing is not the nigger, *no sir*, but it is their copperhead friends of the north, that's who it is.

"When you see a letter from a Union soldier he is not afraid to put his name to it.

"Now, Father, do not, if you love your country, your God and your children, have anything to do with destroying this glorious Union, which your sons have, and are, periling their lives to protect. Shun all disloyal company and do not vote the copperhead ticket, no matter who may say it is right. For there are too many traitors in the north now."

27th. Mustering officer in camp and the "stoten-bottles" are mustered out and ready for home, but were compelled to remain over night as there was no train for them. Under orders heretofore issued, the 2nd division is made a part of the 15th A. C., under the name of the 4th division, General J. M. Corse, commanding.

29th. The "stoten-bottles" left for home. We were sorry to part with them but they have done good service, and deserve the praise of all good, loyal people. As there was no train

for them they marched to Kingston, twelve miles. Two wagons were allowed them to haul their baggage.

Oct. 1st. Under Regimental Order No. 5, company commanders are ordered to daily drill their companies in company and skirmish drill, excepting on Sunday.

2nd. General Corse arrived and assumed command. Establishing his headquarters his first act was to hang a large flag out over the street for all to pass under.

GENERAL JOHN M. CORSE.

CHAPTER XVII.

ALLATOONA.

THE battle of Allatoona will go down in history as one of the most notable of the lesser engagements of the war of rebellion. The fierceness of the attack and the stubborn heroism manifested in the defense, will ever redound to the name and fame of not only the rebels, but in a higher sense will crown the gallant defenders of the Union with an honor as glorious as it will prove to be imperishable. Allatoona was a most important post on the line of communication with General Sherman's rear. It was fairly well fortified, and stood guard, not only over the railroad, but as well over a large amount of provisions and other munitions of war. On the first day of October, 1864, the position was held by a garrison consisting of three regiments of infantry, a detachment of the 5th Ohio cavalry and the 12th Wisconsin battery, numbering in round numbers, 965, of which 185 were raw recruits but just received by the 4th Minnesota.

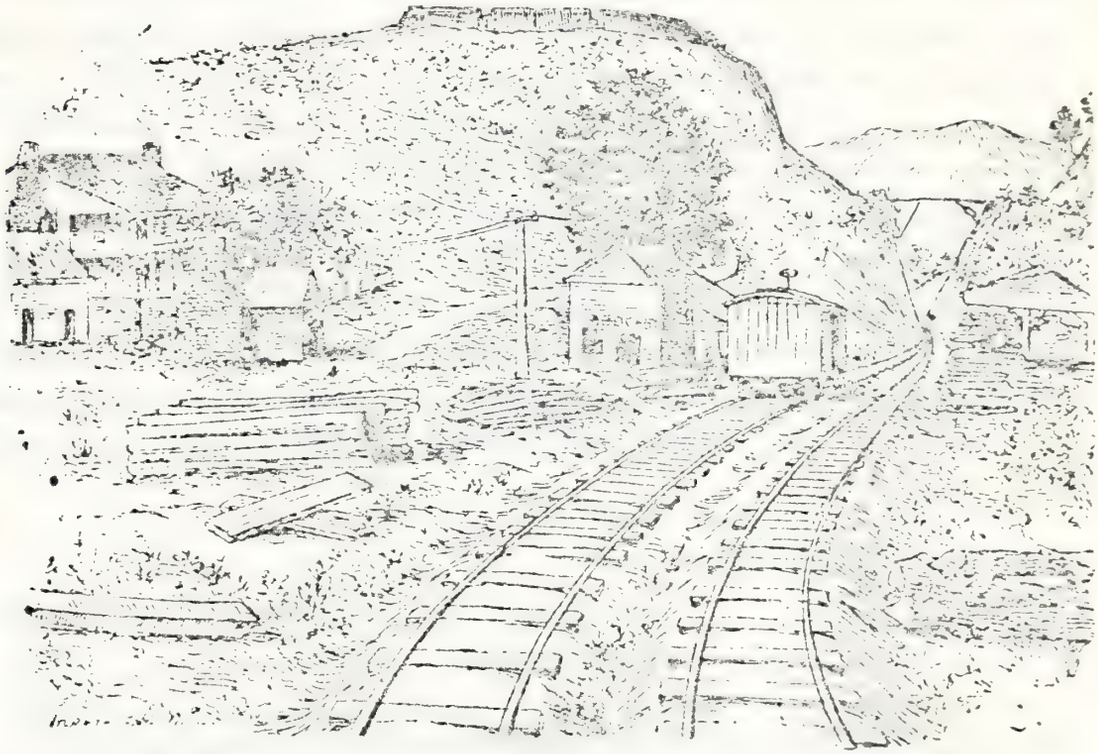
With the capture of Atlanta, by General Sherman, came new dispositions of troops in pursuance of the plans and purposes for a newer and grander campaign than before organized, For General Sherman was then in full meditation of the scheme to cut loose from his connection with his rear, leaving his lines in that direction open to the designs of the enemy, trusting to the skill and bravery of General Thomas and his officers and men, with which the enemy might be successfully resisted in

his march to the rear. Whether or not Hood would avail himself of the tempting opportunity through which he was invited to seize and hold Sherman's communication with Chattanooga and Nashville, was a problem which he, Hood, had apparently studied with care, while yet silent as to solution. On the 29th of September he crossed the Chattahoochie and though spies and scouts were sent out, and frequent reconnaisances made in every direction by the Union troops, Hood so concealed the objective of his movement as to leave Sherman and his Generals in constant doubt as to his intentions. But on the 3rd of October his cavalry destroyed the road near Big Shanty. On the same day a train was captured near Acworth and the road torn up for three miles south of Allatoona, and his plans had became so developed as to leave but little doubt that he had his eye fixed upon the rich prize at Allatoona. Sherman, from now on, never lost sight of his wily enemy. He had now become so assured of Hood's intention that on the 3rd of October he ordered General Corse, at Rome, to suspend a movement then under contemplation and to hold himself in readiness for immediate action.

By noon on the 4th General Sherman was completely satisfied as to Hood's intention and he therefore signalled General Corse from Kennesaw that Hood was moving upon Allatoona, shortly followed by another dispatch directing him to march at once to the relief of the garrison at that point.

At 7 p. m. on the 4th, Colonel Rowett's brigade, consisting of eight companies, A, B, C, D, F, G, H and I, of the Fiftieth Illinois, 264 men, Lieut. Col. Hanna commanding, eight companies 39th Iowa, 280 men, 7th Ills, 267 men, two companies 57th Ills, 61 men, and a detachment of the 12th Ills, 155 men, with 60 rounds per man; total, 1054, with 165,000 rounds of ammunition, were loaded upon a train and at 8:30 p. m., left for Allatoona, arriving there at 1 o'clock a. m. of the 5th, the train returning at once for the rest of the brigade, and as many of the other troops as possible, expecting to return by daylight, but, unfortunately, meeting with an accident, the train did not arrive until about 9 o'clock p. m., on the evening of the 5th.

The troops now landed at Allatoona, as well as the garrison, under Lieut. Col. Tourtellotte, were now under the command of Brigadier General John M. Corse. As early as two a. m. the skirmishing along the picket line was so marked in character as to justify the sending of the 18th Wisconsin to reinforce the outposts; this was followed, near morning, by a battallion of the 7th Illinois as a support; the enemy pressing at all points, and heavily from the south toward the railroad depot.



View of Allatoona Pass and Star Fort from the South.

At daylight the lines were strengthened by the withdrawal of the forces in the town to the summit of the ridges on either side of the railroad cut. About 6 a. m. the troops were in the following position, viz: The 7th Illinois and 39th Iowa in line of battle facing west on a spur that covered the redoubt on the hill immediately over the cut; one battallion of the 93rd Illinois in reserve, the other in line of skirmishers moving along the ridge in a westerly direction feeling for the enemy, who were endeavoring to push a force around our right flank. The 4th Minnesota, Fiftieth and 12th Illinois were in the works on the hill east of the railroad cut; the balance of the command

were engaged in skirmish and outpost duty. The contest early assumed all the proportions and incidents related to a battle. The assaults of the enemy were not only skillfully planned but as excellently carried out. The cannonading and musketry was severe upon both sides; finally, at 8:15 a. m., the battle quieted somewhat, when a flag of truce was seen approaching from the north-west, borne by Major Sanders, Adjutant General on the staff of Maj. Gen'l S. G. French, commanding the rebel forces. Major Sanders was accompanied by an escort of sixteen men from a North Carolina regiment, under the command of Lieut. E. T. Freeman, Assistant Inspector General, C. S. A.

Major Sanders, upon approaching our lines, was halted and his business being made known, a communication addressed to the commander of the Union forces was delivered to an officer at the west line of works, who at once went in search of General Corse, who was reported to be on the east side, but who had passed to the west side, where he was soon found, and the following communication delivered to him:

AROUND ALLATOONA,

October 5th, 1864.

COMMANDING OFFICER U. S. FORCES,

Allatoona:

Sir:

I have placed the forces under my command in such position that you are surrounded, and to avoid a needless effusion of blood, I call on you to surrender your forces at once and unconditionally. Five minutes will be allowed you to decide.

Should you accede to this, you will be treated in the most honorable manner as prisoners of war.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully yours,

S. G. FRENCH,

Major General Commanding C. S. Forces.

After noting the same, the General seated himself upon a stump and wrote the following reply:

HEADQUARTERS 4TH DIVISION, 15TH A. C.,
Allatoona, Ga., Oct. 5th, 1864, 8:30 a. m.

MAJ. GEN. S. G. FRENCH,
C. S. Army, &c.:

Your communication demanding surrender of my command, I acknowledge receipt of, and would respectfully reply that we are prepared for the "needless effusion of blood" whenever it is agreeable to you.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

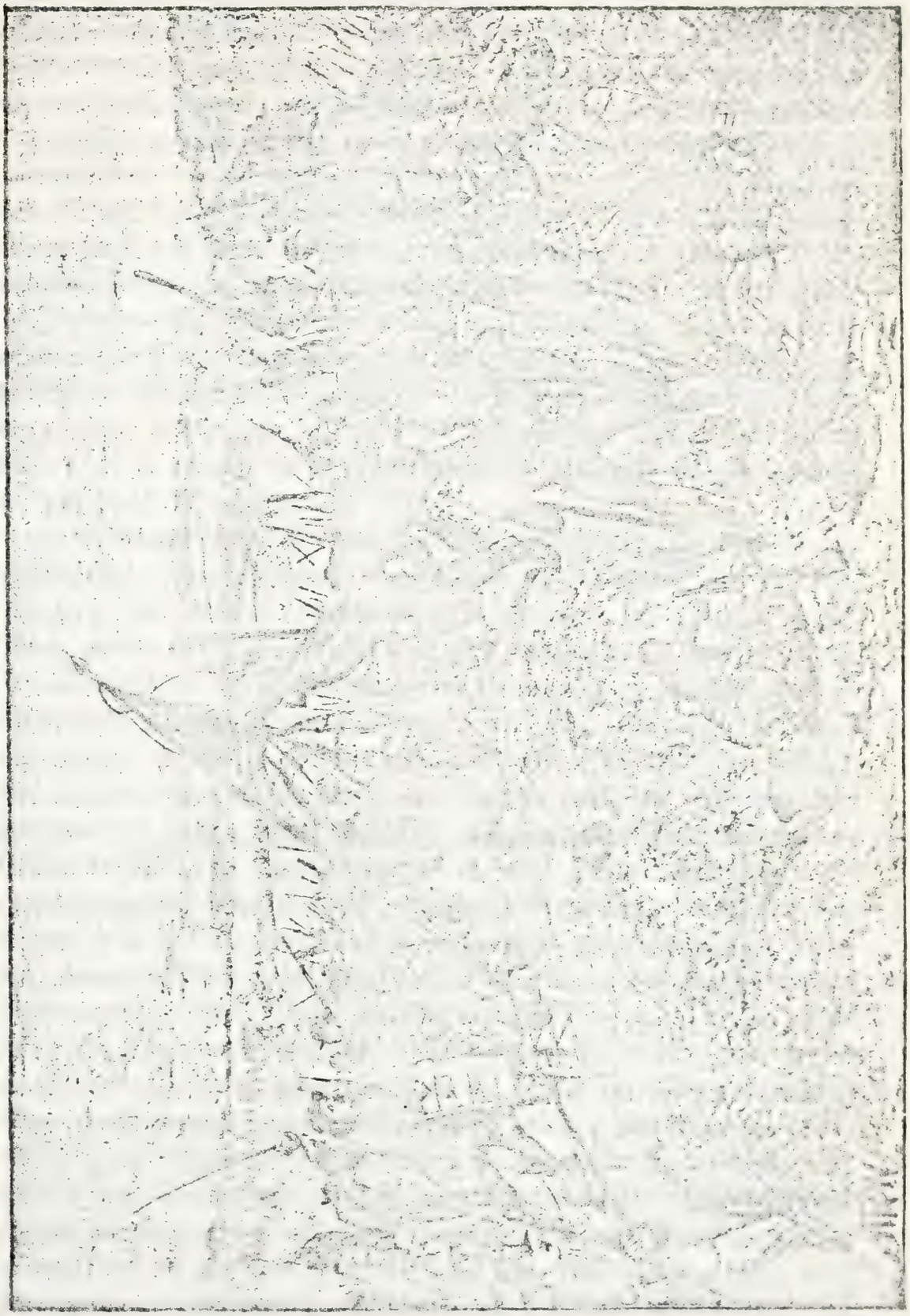
JOHN M. CORSE,
Brigadier General Commanding U. S. Forces.

The message transmitted, the General hastened to his different commands and informed them of the object of the flag and of his answer, and of the importance of their preparing for hard fighting. Colonel Rowett was directed to hold the spur on which the 39th Iowa and 7th Illinois were formed while Colonel Tourtellotte was sent over to the east hill, with orders to hold it to the last, calling for reinforcements if needed, Two companies of the 93rd Illinois were sent down a spur parallel with the railroad, and along the brink, and so disposed as to hold the north side as long as possible. Three companies of the 93rd which had been driven in from the west end of the ridge, were distributed in the ditch south of the redoubt, with instructions to keep the town well covered by their fire, and to watch the depot where were stored over a million rations. The remaining battallion, under Major Fisher, lay between the redoubt and Rowett's line, ready to reinforce where most needed. (At this time the Fiftieth and 12th, lying along the crest of the ridge, on the east side, facing south, were ordered to change front to the rear, which was quickly executed, and were disposed along the crest facing north and west.) Hardly had these preparations been made when the storm broke, in all its fury, on the 39th Iowa and 7th Illinois. Cockerell's brigade, 1900 strong, had gained the west end of the ridge and moved with great impetuosity along its crest until it struck Rowett's command, where they received a severe check, but, undaunted, they came

again and again. General Corse, in his report, thus depicts the battle scene:

"Rowett, reinforced by the 93rd Illinois and aided by the gallant Redfield, encouraged me to hope we were all safe here, when I observed a brigade of the enemy, under command of General Sears, moving from the north, its left extending across the railroad. I rushed to the two companies of the 93rd Illinois which were on the brink of the cut running north from the redoubt, and parallel with the railroad, they having been reinforced by the retreating pickets, and urged them to hold on to the spur, but it was of no avail. The enemy's line of battle swept us back like so much chaff, and struck the 39th Iowa in flank, threatening to engulf our little band without further ado. Fortunately for us, Colonel Tourtellotte's fire caught Sears in the flank and broke him so bad as to enable me to get a staff officer over the cut with orders to bring the Fiftieth Ills. over to reinforce Rowett, who had lost very heavily. However, before the regiment sent for could arrive, Sears and Young both rallied and made their assaults in front and on the flank with so much vigor and in such force as to break Rowett's line, and had not the 39th Iowa fought with the desperation it did, I never would have been able to have brought a man back into the redoubt. As it was, their hand to hand struggle, and stubborn stand, broke the enemy, to that extent, he must stop to reform before undertaking the assault on the fort. Under cover of the blow they gave the enemy, the 7th and 93rd Illinois and what remained of the 39th Iowa, fell back into the fort. The fighting, up to this time, (about 11 a. m.), was of a most extraordinary character; attacked from the north, from the west and from the south, these three regiments, (39th Iowa, 7th and 93rd Illinois), held Young's and a portion of Sears and Cockrell's brigades at bay for nearly two hours and a half. The gallant Colonel Redfield of the 39th Iowa, fell, shot in four places, and the extraordinary valor of the men and officers of this regiment and the 7th Illinois, saved to us Allatoona.

"So completely disorganized were the enemy that no regular assaults could be made on the fort till I had the trenches



filled and the parapets lined with men. The 12th and Fiftieth Illinois arriving from the east side enabled us to occupy every foot of trench and keep up a line of fire that, as long as our ammunition lasted, would render our little fort impregnable. The broken pieces of the enemy enabled them to fill every hollow and take advantage of the rough ground surrounding the fort, filling every hole and trench, seeking shelter behind every stump and log that lay within musket range of the fort. We received fire from the north, south and west face of the redoubt, completely enfilading our ditches and rendering it almost impracticable for a man to expose his person above the parapet. An effort was made to carry our works by assault, but the battery, (12th Wisconsin), was so ably managed and so gallantly fought as to render it impossible for a column to live within 100 yards of the works.

"Officers labored constantly to stimulate the men to exertion, and most all that were killed or wounded in the fort met this fate while trying to get the men to expose themselves above the parapet, and nobly setting them the example. The enemy kept up a constant and intense fire, gradually closing around us, and rapidly filling our little fort with the dead and dying. About 1 p. m. I was wounded by a rifle ball, which rendered me insensible for some thirty or forty minutes, but managed to rally upon hearing some person or persons cry "Cease firing," which conveyed to me the impression they were trying to surrender the fort. Again I urged my staff, the few officers left unhurt, and the men around me to renewed exertion, assuring them that Sherman would soon be there with reinforcements; the gallant fellows struggled to keep their heads above the ditch and parapet in the face of the murderous fire of the enemy now concentrated upon us. The artillery was silent for want of ammunition, and a brave fellow, whose name I regret to have forgotten, volunteered to cross the cut, which was under fire of the enemy, and go to the fort on the east hill and procure ammunition. Having executed his mission successfully he returned in a short time with an arm-load of canister and case-shot. Abour 2:30 p. m. the enemy were observed massing

a force behind a small house and the ridge on which the house was located, distant north-west from the fort about 150 yards. The dead and wounded were moved aside so as to enable us to move a piece of artillery to an embrasure commanding the house and ridge. A few shots from the gun threw the enemy's column into great confusion, which being observed by our men, caused them to rush to the parapet and open such a heavy and continuous fire that it was impossible for the enemy to rally. From this time until near 4 p. m. we had the advantage, and maintained it with such success that they were driven from every position and finally fled in great confusion, leaving their dead and wounded and our little garrison in possession of the field.

* * * * * * * *

"We buried 231 rebel dead and captured 411 prisoners, 3 stand of colors and about 800 stand of arms. Among the prisoners brought in was Brigadier General Young, who estimated the enemy's loss at 2000 killed, wounded and missing."

The story of this magnificent contest and victory passes now from the general account to the more special relation of the part taken by the Fiftieth. The details of the coming from Rome have already been given. Upon the arrival of the train, the troops having disembarked, the regiment formed in line of battle and moved to the front, on the east side of the railroad, two hundred yards, to where a barricade had been erected in a continuous line, running east, out of wagons placed end to end, from which the wheels had been taken and placed against the side. To the front could be seen, now and then, the flash of a musket, which lighted up the darkness for a moment, showing where the picket line had been established, and immediately would come the response from the rebels, sending their leaden compliments uncomfortably close to the line behind the barricade. It was learned that a considerable body of rebel troops were in close investment of the place, and it was confidently expected that an attack would be made in the morning. The night was so uncomfortable that daylight was welcomed regardless of what might follow. In the early morning hours, the

sound of troops marching, and artillery moving, lent strength to the expectation that the assault would come from the right, and that it would be determined and bloody. Daylight disclosed a six gun battery in position across the valley, so as not only to sweep the cut, but the whole south front of the Allatoona ridge. Orders having been received to destroy the barricade, as quickly as possible, the wheels were rolled away so as not to be made available, and the wagon beds turned endwise to the enemy, the end-boards taken out or broken, thus leaving as little shelter for the enemy as possible, then the regiment by columns of companies to the rear, marched up the hill into the works at the top. As soon as the movement began, which was about 7a. m., the rebel battery across the valley opened, and several of the regiment were knocked down by the shock of the projectiles striking the hill-side, and a number were slightly injured by flying gravel; with these exceptions, the assent was safely made, and the north slope occupied, in which the regiment, for the time being, was protected from the rebel fire. The enemy endeavored, however, to reach the line thus taken, and elevated its artillery fire, but without effect, save that several were slightly injured by bursting shell, notably, Wm. S. Davis, Jacob Thomas and Isaac J. Ogle of D company, who were knocked down from the concussion of a shell, as was also Captain Horn of B, who was supposed to be dangerously hurt. Davis was borne, unconscious, to where the hospital was located and, after a time, having revived asked "what's the matter?" and being informed, returned to the ranks.

The detachment of the 12th Illinois under command of Captain Robert Koehler, at daylight were in line of battle in rear of the Fiftieth, and being left in this position at the foot of the hill, and exposed to the severe shelling from the battery in our front, were ordered to report to Lieut. Col. Hanna, then on the hill in rear of the fort. Moving his command by detachments through the cut he ascended the ridge on the north side, and reporting, was placed in position on the right of the Fiftieth.

The signal corps was now in position at the left of the

Fiftieth, endeavoring to communicate with Kennesaw, and it was with great satisfaction that we learned that Gen. Vandever, at Kennesaw, had, under instructions from General Sherman, sent the previous day, the following messages:

KENNESAW MOUNTAIN, Oct. 4, 1864—2 p. m.

Commanding Officer, Allatoona:

Sherman is moving in force. Hold out.

VANDEVER, *General.*

And again:

KENNESAW MOUNTAIN, Oct. 4, 1864—6:30 p. m.

Commanding Officer, Allatoona:

General Sherman says hold fast, we are coming.

VANDEVER, *General.*

At this time, near 8 o'clock, a. m., great efforts were made by the corps to communicate with Kennesaw mountain in answer to a request for news—but the efforts were fruitless on account of the dense smoke. Still it was a source of great satisfaction to us to know that our commanders had knowledge of our situation and were moving to our assistance.

The rebels seemed somewhat slow in forming for attack, and Captain Horn with his company, B, was sent out as skirmishers on the north side near the creek. By this time Gen. French, commanding the rebels, had sent his demand for the surrender of the Union forces, and 9 o'clock was now at hand and the enemy moving to the attack. His first blow was against the 7th Illinois and 39th Iowa, which formed a line facing south and west, on the right of the railroad. The sixteen shooting Henry rifles of the 7th began to rattle and, with the sharp crack of the muskets of the 39th, gave evidence that the struggle had begun. Their determined fire proved very effective and, although the rebels numbered six to one, and their attack was delivered with great bravery and force, they could not drive the two gallant regiments from their position, and were compelled to fall back and re-form. While the 7th Illinois and 39th Iowa were engaged in their terrific fight with Cockerell's and Young's brigades, and exhausted with the agony of battle, a new danger

threatened them with destruction, positive and overwhelming. Sear's rebel brigade, composed of five Mississippi regiments, was discovered approaching from the north. Availing himself of this most opportune moment, General Corse ordered his troops into the little fort and trenches surrounding it.

General Tourtellotte was advised to prepare for the attack, and by direction of Lieut. Col. Hanna, the 12th was sent on the double quick to take position along the bank of the railroad cut, facing west, while the Fiftieth changed front to the rear by a counter-march, thus facing north, and ready for the advancing rebels. About this time the signal corps at the left of the Fiftieth, succeeded in sending to Kennesaw, in answer to the inquiry, this information:

SIGNAL STATION KENNESAW.

ALLATOONA, Oct. 5, 1864.

Signal Officer, Kennesaw:

General Corse is here with one brigade. Where is General Sherman?

ADAMS, Signal Officer.

Rapidly bearing down upon them came the rebels, striking the already shattered regiments from Illinois and Iowa. The result could have had but one termination had it not been for the withering fire from Tourtellotte's guns and rifles, coupled with the fact that his left had struck a hornet's nest. Briefly stated the 35th and 39th Mississippi regiments were confronted on the left by the Fiftieth Illinois, a part of the 12th Illinois, and the 4th Minnesota, all east of the railroad.

The resistance of these regiments to the further advance of the enemy was as valiant as it was effective. Against opposition so determined there was nothing save defeat, and so it came to be, that while Sears' right, three regiments, were being crushed by Tourteliotte's fire, his left was being paralyzed and hurled back by the gallant men from Minnesota and Illinois.

While this assault was being made from the north, the rebel artillery fire from the south had ceased and the smoke of battle for a few moments was blown away, and in answer to the frequent inquiries already received, again was sent the following message:

We hold out. General Corse here.

ADAMS, Signal Officer.

Followed by:

ALLATOONA, GA., Oct. 5, 1864.

General Sherman:

Corse is here.

TOURTELLOTTE, *Lt. Col. Com'dg.*

In a few moments the enemy were observed preparing for another assault upon the forces west of the railroad. At this moment orders were received by Colonel Hanna to immediately move his regiment to the support of Rowett. At once the command was given to right face, forward by file right, march, the regiment taking up the double quick started. Here dropped Jasper Chandler of company D, shot through the head, and quite a number wounded. Down the road to the depot, under a terrific fire from the battery on the south, they moved, halting at the depot long enough to disperse a squad of the enemy who were endeavoring to fire the rations stored there, the regiment rushed onward, followed by the 12th, under the same scorching fire, to the support of the troops at the fort.

Arriving at the point directed, the regiment swept into line in time to assist in meeting and repulsing the expected assault in which Corporal Samuel M. Pike, company I, and Lemuel G. Poe, company B, were killed. In the brief time allowed by the repulse of the enemy, the Fiftieth, with other troops, made

for the fort, the men leaping up and jumping through the embrazures, while many took their place in the trenches surrounding the fort. Hardly had the troops in the fort and trenches time to prepare to receive an assault, before tha enemy again advanced, yelling like devils. Filled with the frenzy of battle, they dashed against the works only to be driven back with great slaughter.

At this time Johnathan B. Harris, Thomas E. Tout, Geo. E. Tuxford, Smith Wright, of company A; Terrell B. Proctor, James Spicer of C; Sergeant Robert W. Mercer, James M. Buck of D; William Richie of F; 2nd Lieut. Albert S. Wright of G, who had just received his commission and was not yet mustered, and John Coffman of H, of the Fiftieth, in the trenches in front of the fort, gave up their lives, while many were desperately wounded, among them Lieut. Chas. M. Tar, of C.

By this time Sears had found it impossible to take the works on the east side of the railroad, and began to retire, leaving the Union troops masters of the field.

Time and again the enemy returned to the assault, but without avail, for the men inside the fort, in desperation, withstood the shock of the charge and, standing on the parapets, fired into the face of the foe, receiving from their comrades muskets fresh loaded, and throwing back the empty ones, thus being enabled to maintain a constant and most destructive fire. When the brave fellows at the top fell, others from below sprang into the vacant places, and thus the work of death went on. War held high carnival that day, and many were the victims offered at the bloody feast.

At this time, General Corse having been wounded, the Fiftieth, with troops then at hand, were being formed to repel the enemy, then re-forming at the little white house and in a ravine at the rear for another attack. Colonel Hanna was wounded, as also, was Colonel Rowett and Surgeon A. G. Pickett, who, although severely hurt, kept busy attending to the suffering ones about him.

As the sun had run his course but an hour past his meridian, the broken and decimated enemy fell back to gather

strength for a last and desperate effort to retrieve the fallen fortunes of the day; but the effort did not materialize, for a short time after 2 o'clock their last formation was broken and they were withdrawing from the field. At 4 p. m. a message from Kennesaw again called Allatoona, and at 4:15 p. m. the following was sent:

We are all right so far. Where is General Sherman?

ADAMS, Signal Officer.

To which was soon received the following comforting reply:

KENNESAW MOUNTAIN, October 5, 1864.

Commanding Officer, Allatoona:

Near you.

And again soon after:

KENNESAW MOUNTAIN, October 5, 1864.

Tell Allatoona to hold on. General Sherman says he is working hard for you.

These messages were soul stirring then, and to many souls the world over have been inspired since. From them the beautiful hymn, "HOLD THE FORT," originated.

The incidents of the battle of this day are numerous. Among them is the following: As the boys in the fort had a short respite from the work of battle, one of them, who had been wounded, started for Dr. Pickett; but the Doctor was hopping towards the Colonel to attend him and being best on the hop left the soldier behind.

Sergeant Slater Lewis of company C, wounded through the arm, was seen, soon after the battle, directing his men to prepare a barricade of cotton bales near the hospital to protect it from the rebel sharp shooters.

A rebel Major who was captured, in a conversation, after the battle, remarked that "it was the general belief among the southern people, if Gen'l McClellan was elected President the war would immediately cease."

The sound of battle ceased, and the worn soldiers of the

Union, cheering at their victory, gained at such a sacrifice and from odds so frightful, set forth to search the war wrecked ground for their dead and wounded comrades, and then became aware of the magnitude of the fight. The close of day drew near, and darkness came before much could be done. Still the search went on.

The glorious rain that generally follows great battles did not fail us now, and during the night fell in a steady down-pour from 1 p. m. until daylight, greatly relieving the suffering of the wounded on the field, but very disagreeable to those unhurt. All night long the steady tramp was heard, through the mud and darkness, of the searchers for the dead and wounded. Many were ministering to the wants of their suffering comrades, or with tender, loving care, leading them to the shore of that chill river, which is called death.

The hospital presented an intensely interesting sight, for as the wounded, Union or rebel, were brought in the surgeons of the brigade, there on duty, received them and at once set about relieving their suffering. The rebel surgeons being assigned to their own wounded, for whom every comfort at hand was supplied. And so, all through the night by the candle's flickering light, the surgeons ply their calling, while thick around them lay dying, or in agony intense, hundreds of men who but a few hours before were strong in health and resolute in their hold on life. Morning came, and with it a never to be forgotten sight. All around the house shown in the cut of Allatoona, lay the dead, dying and wounded, waiting to be borne, some to their last resting place, some to the amputating table, and others to the care of their comrades. The dead were gathered together and buried, members of each company and regiment were placed side by side. Wrapped in their blankets they slumber until the resurrection morn.

At 2 p. m., by direction of Bachtell, the chief signal officer at Kennesaw mountain, Lieut. Fish signaled as follows:

KENNESAW MOUNTAIN, October 6, 1864.

Allatoona:

How is Corse? What news?

DAYTON, *Aide de Camp.*

To which was sent Corse's famous reply:

ALLATOONA GA., October 6, 2 p. m.,
Received at 3:15 p. m.

Capt. L. M. Dayton, Aide de Camp:

I am short a cheek bone and one ear, but am able to whip all hell yet. My losses are very heavy. A force moving from Stillsborough on Kingston gives me some anxiety. Tell me where Sherman is.

JOHN M. CORSE, *Brigadier General.*

The wounded, that could be moved, were placed on board cars that were standing there, to be taken to Rome as soon as an engine arrived.

On the 7th at 10 a. m., the train started for Rome; just as it started other troops came in relieving us and we start at once. At the Etowah near Cartersville, we found the bridge badly injured from the heavy freshet. The wounded had to be taken from the train and conveyed in ambulances over a pontoon bridge and placed in cars on the opposite side, which being without locomotive, was pulled by mules to Cartersville, where we camped for the night.

The officers and men at Cartersville, and at the river as well, were very kind to the wounded, providing them with coffee and bread, and doing all in their power to relieve their suffering, which was intensified by the long delay. About 4 p. m. the train conveying the wounded started for Rome, reaching Kingston about dark, where the christian sanitary commission provided them with supper, after which the train moved out; 2 miles from Kingston, a covered wagon bridge over the Etowah was burning, to prevent the enemy from crossing. Arriving at Rome at 9 p. m. on the 8th, coming into town Dr. Leonard of the 7th, riding on top of a car, was caught by a telegraph wire and severely hurt.

On the 9th at noon, the Fiftieth, under Captain Horn, with the troops that had marched up from Allatoona, arrived at Rome and went directly to camp, tired, and weary, and sad; a train also came in bringing more wounded, and the report that we may be attacked to-morrow.

In summing up the result of the battle it was found that our forces had been attacked by French's division estimated at about 7000 men, of Stewart's corps. Three brigades, Ector's, Cockrell's and Sears', over 2900, formed the assaulting column, while the others were disposed on the other parts of the line, keeping up a continuous fire. From the report of Gen. S. G. French, C. S. A., we gather the report of his losses as:

	KILLED	WOUNDED	MISSING	TOTAL
Ector's brigade	43	147	11	201
Cockerell's "	43	182	22	246
Sear's "	37	114	200	351
One Staff Officer, (Gen. Young)				1
	122	443	233	799

The garrison at Allatoona consisted of:

	NO. MEN	KILLED	WOUNDED	MISSING	TOTAL
93rd Illinois	290	21	52	10	83
18th Wisconsin	150	2	12	84	98
4th Minnesota	450	11	33		44
5th Ohio cavalry	15		1		1
12th Wisconsin artillery, 6 guns		5	16		21
Total,	905	39	114	94	247

The force from Rome:

7th Illinois	299	35	67	39	141
12th "	164	9	49		58
50th "	267	15	71		86
57th " Co. A	61	4	8	1	13
39th Iowa	280	40	52	78	170
Total,	1071				
Grand Total,	1976	144	361	212	715

From General Corse's report we learn that we buried 231 rebel dead, captured 411 prisoners, 3 stand of colors, and about 800 stand of arms, also Brigadier General Young, who estimated the enemy's loss at 2000 killed, wounded and missing. But

the true number of the rebel killed and wounded we have no means of ascertaining, many having been borne off the field early in the day.

10th. Pleasant. Active preparations were made to resist the expected attack on Rome. The convalescents were armed and details made to strengthen the works, and during the night orders were received for us to be in line at day break. The official report of Col. Hanna is to-day submitted to brigade headquarters:

Official Report of Lieut. Col. Wm. Hanna, Commanding 50th Regt Ill. Inf. V. V., during the late battle of Allatoona, Ga., fought Oct. 5th, 1864.

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. INF'TY V. V.,
Rome, Georgia, October 10th, 1864.

In compliance with orders received from brigade headquarters, I took measures and provided my regiment with three days rations and forty rounds of ammunition to each man. I then formed the regiment and marched it to the depot at Rome, Georgia, where there was a train in readiness, upon which I embarked the regiment on the evening of the 4th of October, 1864. About 8 o'clock p. m., the train moved out and arrived at Allatoona, Ga., about 1 o'clock the same night. We then disembarked and bivouacked for the remainder of the night on the east side of the railroad, immediately in front of the two forts, occupied by the troops stationed at that place, and a little before daylight I received orders to move my regiment back from the position I then occupied, and take a new one in column by division in rear of a temporary breastwork built of wagon boxes and wheels, which I did, the men moving quickly but silently, into position. During this time the pickets had been firing. I then received orders from Colonel Rowett to move on the hill in rear of the fort on the east side of the railroad. I moved by the right of companies to the rear, and gallantly did the officers and men move up the steep hillside, covered with underbrush and briars, expecting every moment to be opened upon by the enemy's artillery, which, it was reported, they had in position. After I arrived on top of the hill I took position a few yards in

rear of the fort. I had just taken the position when began a fearful artillery fire from the enemy's battery, which was spiritedly replied to by the battery in the fort, many of my men being wounded by the rebel shell. I kept the regiment in the same position for about three hours. At about 10 a. m. the 12th Illinois infantry reported to me by direction of Col. Rowett. I placed them on the right of the Fiftieth Illinois infantry. In a short time I received orders to move one of my regiments to the bank of the railroad cut. On receipt of the order I moved the 12th Illinois infantry on the double quick. They then halted and took up a new position as directed.

I regret that, being personally unacquainted with the officers and men of the 12th Illinois inf., I am unable to give you the names of those worthy of particular mention; both officers and men of the 12th Illinois infantry performed their part most gallantly. It being about 11 o'clock a. m., the artillery firing partially ceased and the enemy advanced in force, both in front and on our right flank, nearly in rear of my position. I then went to see if I could find a better position, which I did. I countermarched the Fiftieth Illinois infantry and took up a new position, my right resting a little in the rear and to the right of the fort, on the right of the railroad, my left resting on the dirt road running up between the two forts. I then ordered company B of my regiment out as skirmishers, and under a galling fire of musketry, the men deployed and took their position along the road running in front of the regiment, and about 300 yards from the enemy's lines of battle. The enemy charged our lines three times, but by the gallant conduct of the officers and the cool and courageous bravery of the men, they repulsed them with heavy loss, our loss being very heavy also, and now the battle raged. I received orders to report with my command on the west side of the railroad at the fort. I drew off the regiment and marched at a double quick off to the left of the hill, and under fire of artillery and musketry which I never have seen equalled, the regiment passed down the hill facing the enemy, and across the railroad at the depot and up the hill to the fort on the hill, where I was ordered to report the command.

During the movement I had my regimental flag-staff shot off three different times with the enemy's shells. I am unable to give the number, but many of my men fell before it was possible to accomplish the movement, and get the regiment in position, either killed or wounded. Bravely and nobly did the officers and men of the Fiftieth Illinois Infantry maintain their order, marching up with that determined feeling which only visits the brave soldier, to conquer or die, trusting in the God of battles for that glorious result which followed, "*Victory.*" I then, with the assistance of what officers I had, quickly formed the regiment in front of the fort, next to the railroad, some occupying a position to the left of the fort, which they took and held under a most destructive fire of artillery and musketry that has ever, in my opinion, been witnessed during this present rebellion.

By this time I had lost all my officers but four, and about one-fourth of my men, either killed or wounded. I was then struck by a musket ball in the left thigh, which disabled me, but the men did not falter, but fought on with that stern determination which characterized them through the whole engagement; though assailed by thrice their number, they still firmly held their ground, dealing out death to the enemy on every occasion; though their comrades were falling thick and fast around them; and thus the battle continued until nearly 3 o'clock p. m., and at 4 it had ceased altogether. Captain Horn of my regiment, then coming up with the remainder of his company, took command of the regiment, and under his supervision the dead and wounded were cared for; the dead buried and the wounded carried to the hospital that was established in the town. I wish particularly to call your attention to the gallant and soldierly conduct of A. G. Pickett, 2nd Asst. Surgeon of my regiment, who after having been wounded, commenced loading muskets for the men to fire. I do not mention any of my line officers for the reason that I should be compelled to compliment all, which would occupy too much time and space, mentioning each one separately, though I here tender to the officers of the Fiftieth Illinois infantry, my heartfelt thanks

for their gallant support and soldierly bearing during the whole engagement. After the dead and wounded were cared for the regiment bivouacked on the battle-field immediately in front of the fort. I have received the report of the casualities of each company and find that out of 267 officers and men which I took into action, I lost in killed and wounded 86 officers and men. I was placed on the train. The regiment started from Allatoona on the afternoon of the 7th and arrived at Rome, Ga., on the 9th of October, 1864.

I am very respectfully,

WILLIAM HANNA,

Lieut. Col. Commanding Regiment.

Lieut. N. FLANSBURG,

Acting Adjutant.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Closing Incidents Around Rome—Reconnoitering and Skirmishing—The Sick and Wounded going North—Preparations for a Grand Movement—General Sherman at Rome—Off for a Trip "Through Georgia."—On the Wrong Road—Destroying Railroads—Arrival at Savannah—The Seige—Fort McAllister—The Hungry Foragers—The President's Christmas Present, Etc.

CONTINUING the record of events it is proper to say that there was considerable bustle and preparation for the attack. At daylight on the 11th found the troops in line and Kilpatrick's cavalry on the south of Etowah, where they engaged the enemy, who were passing north in force, to our right, crossing the Coosa below Rome.

On the 12th our Acting Sergeant Major Hubert was ordered to report at brigade headquarters with detail and band, from the Fiftieth for brigade guard mounting. The rebs were known to be advancing on Rome, and at 10 a. m. appeared in strong force on the west side and heavy skirmishing occurred, in which ten rebels were killed and sixty captured. At 11 p. m. orders are received to be ready to move, with two days rations, at 5 a. m. to-morrow, on a reconnaisance.

At 5 a. m. on the 13th, we moved out over the Etowah. The 23rd corps, which had come up from the front, moved out at the same time, north, over the Oostanaula. Five miles from Rome were attacked by the enemy with two pieces of artillery. We also had two pieces and, throwing out skirmishers, drove

them eleven miles in the direction of Cave Springs. Heavy firing was heard on our right, by Sherman, and on our left, by Kilpatrick, and front by our brigade. We found no force of the enemy at Cave Springs, the main part of Hood's army having passed to our right, going north.

14th. Brigade guard mounting again with our band. This brigade guard mounting is a new order of things to us. Tilton, a station above Dalton, occupied by the colored troops was reported captured, and the rebs now in Snake Creek Gap, occupying the breastworks built by us.

15th. The 57th Illinois and another regiment went over the Oostanaula and engaged the rear of Wheeler's cavalry, capturing his Adjutant General. The troops remaining being ready to move instantly. Pickets were fired into on the other side of the Etowah, and everybody was alert.

On the 16th Capt. Cyrus of E, was mustered out, and the next day a large force of the enemy was reported moving south on our right, toward Cave Springs.

Oct. 18th. The regiment was sent out under Capt. Horn, on a reconnoitering expedition, nine miles on the Alabama road, found no enemy. Lieut. Blystone was mustered out, and thus one more of our gallant comrades left us.

On the 19th five companies were detailed to unload trains, working hard all the afternoon. Some stragglers from the 44th colored troops, escaping, came in and reported that the regiment had surrendered without firing a gun.

Oct. 20th. Lieut. Blystone bade us good by, and on the 21st commissions were received for Albert Jordon, Q. M. S., as 2nd Lieutenant of company H, and John T. Cuzzins, 1st Sergeant company I, as 1st Lieutenant of that company.

22nd. Some of our men were re-mustered and some were mustered out. A large quantity of ordinance stores were inspected and condemned.

The 23rd was pleasant. A wagon train from Gen. Sherman, who is out forty miles, came in for provisions.

24th. The regiment went out for forage. Capt. Dunn of company I, was mustered out. Gideon Hadley of C, who was

wounded in the head at Donelson, and again at Allatoona, died and on the 25th J. Jenner of company C, died from wounds received at Allatoona. Both were laid to rest in the cemetery.

26th. To-day leaves of absence were received for the wounded officers, Col. Hanna, Lieuts. Tar and Starrett of C, and Lieut. McNeil of H, to go home.

On the 28th some of the wounded went north and Gen. Sherman arrived in Rome. His command returning from the pursuit of Hood.

29th. The 16th and 78th Illinois came in. Many once familiar faces were missing.

30th. Jacob Browning of company E, died.

31st. Col. Hanna, Lieuts. Starrett of C and McNeil of H, leave for home to-day. Lieut. Tar was too badly wounded to go at this time.

November 1st was pleasant. Active preparations for leaving Rome was in progress. The forts were blown up and the seige guns, 64 pounders, destroyed, and all expect to move soon. Arrangements for moving the sick and wounded to Chattanooga was made, and while this was being done, James A. Crook, a recruit of company D, wounded at Allatoona, shot through the knee and body, passed to the great beyond; poor fellow, he suffered intensely.

Rainy weather now set in, continuing through the 2nd and 3rd, when the hospital train arrived and the sick and wounded were taken to Chattanooga, Dr. Pickett going with them.

The 4th was rainy also and pay-day. Two months pay and one instalment of bounty—$82.00, was received by the private. To-day a squad of rebels dashed into the contraband corrall, on the Summerville road, and captured a soldier on picket. Sergeant Jack Adams of company D, in charge, hearing the firing, ran out to see what was the cause, when a rebel, dressed in federal uniform, ordered him to halt; not obeying, the johnny, at twenty paces, fired and missed, then Jack fired and missed but got between him and the picket line; another one attempted to intercept Jack, who shot him, and

capturing the first one, returned to camp, with his prisoner, and having wounded another, who was carried off by his friends.

8th. Tuesday. Still raining. The Fiftieth with one days rations, was out and returned at about 11:30 p. m. During the day the following dispatch was received at post headquarters:

KINGSTON, GA., *November 8th, 1864.*

Commanding Officers of all Posts:

This is the rain I have been waiting for, and as soon as it is over we will be off.

W. T. SHERMAN,
Major General.

November 9th, Wednesday. A heavy rain in the afternoon. We now give the account of our trip through Georgia, as described by one of the boys:

Thursday, 10th. Pleasant. In obedience to General Orders No. 17, of this date, from division headquarters, received at 11 a. m., the brigade moved out at 3 p. m., towards Kingston, under command of Lieut. Col. F. J. Hurlbut of the 57th Illinois. The Fiftieth under Capt. Henry Horn of company B, excepting company K, that had been detailed as division train guards. The defenses of Rome to be destroyed under the supervision of Lieut. William Ludlow, U. S. Engineer, and Capt. Burnham, company C, of the Fiftieth, provost marshal, and the rear to be protected by the 52nd Illinois. As we started from our camp some one fired the shelters that we had occupied, and as we looked back we beheld the burning of Rome. Having marched four miles toward Kingston, we bivouacked for the night.

General Corse reports; "At daylight on the 11th, we were moving to Kingston. Capt. Burnham, provost marshal, reported to me that so well were the orders executed by the provost guard that there was not a private residence burned, or a family disturbed."

Friday, 11th. At 6 o'clock we are off and reach Kingston at noon. March about four miles further and camp. Drew two days rations and were ordered to be ready at 4 a. m. to-morrow,

Rations consisted of fresh beef, which was cooked at night, coffee, sugar and hard-tack; rice, beans, salt, pepper, vinegar and such extras being withheld while on the march, and this deficiency in quantity not being made up by increase of our regular feed of hard-tack, &c.

Saturday 12th, got up at 2:30, so anxious were we to be on the march, but not until 5 a. m. did we start. Marched three miles, to Cassville, and by 11 arrived at Cartersville. Here the division train was loaded with provision and forage. We passed on by a row of burning buildings and reached the Etowah at 1 o'clock and stopped for dinner. At 2 p. m. started for Allatoona, five miles away. The road is very rough and muddy, strewn with dead horses and mules from the trains. Reached Allatoona at sundown, camping on the ground, about one mile south, occupied by the rebels October 5th, as an outpost, and where the battery on the south took its position, as heretofore referred to.

Sunday, 13th. Started about 8 a. m., passing through Ackworth and Big Shanty. This is the place where Andrews' famous raid (capturing a locomotive) in 1862, occurred. Marched around the base of Kennesaw Mountain and camped inside the breastworks, near Marietta, Ga., which has been a very beautiful place. As we look back up the valley, along the railroad, we can see long lines of fires; the railroad is being destroyed, the ties piled up and burned, while the rails are laid thereon so as to ruin them for further use.

Monday, 14th. Started at seven-thirty a. m., passed through Marietta, which had been partly destroyed by fire, reached the Chattahoochie river, sixteen miles distant, about 2 p. m., having passed through many fortifications, built by both armies, our course was down the river along a line of breastworks on the south side of Nick-a-Jack creek, that appeared to be impregnable. On page 129, Vol. 38, No. 72, War of the Rebellion, they are described as follows:

"This line had been prepared by militia and contrabands only a few days before, and consisted of good infantry parapets connecting salients, in which were placed a large number of

field artillery, in embrazures. The length of this line was nearly six miles. * * The left resting upon a 7-gun redoubt near the mouth of Nick-a-Jack."

We then continued down the river on the right hand ridge about five miles, along another line of works, that also appeared impregnable. First there was a row of pickets, sharpened, then a stockade and a small fortress every 300 yards. Gen. Sherman secured these works by the out-flanking process. We cross the river at Turner's ferry, on a pontoon bridge, and camp in the works or fortifications occupied and strengthened by the 20th or 23rd corps when it fell back from Atlanta, the queen city of the south, eight miles distant, where we can now see the smoke of her burning as from afar.

Tuesday, 15th. We are ordered at 3 a. m. to move at 7, and at the appointed time move out as rear guard; pass over the battle ground and through many lines of fortifications as we neared the city, and stopped for dinner at White Hall, on what was once the fair grounds. Around the city proper is a very strong line of works, defended on the outside by *chevaux-de-frise*, on the outside of which were two lines of palisades,—stakes sharpened—and again, outside of this, a row of brush, staked down firmly. It would be almost impossible for one to walk over the ground and lines when all is peace, but how much more difficult in the face of a deadly fire from muskets and artillery, can well be imagined. A large quantity of clothing and provisions were destroyed to-day in the city. While the city was yet in flames, at 3 p. m., we took up our line of march for the interior, the unconquered land, cutting loose from all communication and receiving our last mail.

All the corps are furnished with good wagon trains, well supplied with ammunition, but with only twenty days bread, forty days sugar and coffee, and a double allowance of salt; quite a drove of cattle said to be from Illinois accompany us. Marching four miles we camp in the rebel works.

Wednesday, 16th. Started at 7 o'clock, marching very hard and steady for eleven hours and making twenty-three miles, camped 28 miles from Atlanta with the men very tired.

Thursday, 17th. Received orders this morning at 3, to move at 5 a. m., starting on time, our brigade in advance. The country through which we pass to-day has an abundance of forage. The order of march is much better than ever before experienced, but somewhat more difficult for the men. Each corps moves on a road by itself. The 17th and 15th A. C.'s comprising the right wing, commanded by Major Gen'l Howard, accompanied by Kilpatrick's cavalry. The 14th and 20th A. C's, the left wing, under Major Gen'l Slocum, and the whole under the command of "Uncle Billy."

The left wing, under Slocum followed the line of the railroad towards Augusta. The right wing, under Howard, in the direction of Jonesboro and McDonough, making a feint on Macon. The army moves, as far as practicable, in four columns, extending over a breadth of country from forty to one hundred miles wide.

The divisions in the different corps taking the lead alternately; brigades the same, and regiments in the brigade also,—for convenience and ease in marching our regiment alternates, one day right in front, the next left. This as every soldier can realize, is a great help as the rearmost men are always hurried.

The wagon trains are moved as far as possible on the road, preceeded by a brigade, with here and there a detachment of troops marching in the road as guards, the rest moving in two ranks on either side of the train. The rear is guarded by a brigade; consequently the first troops over the road go into camp about 4 p. m., and by 9 the whole command, necessarily strung out, is closed up and in camp. The next morning the rear brigade and wagons start early, taking the lead to be first in camp. It is estimated that the trains of the whole army is nearly twenty miles long, and would take five hours to pass any given point.

We passed through the towns of McDonough about 11 a. m., and camped two miles from Jackson, on the Macon road, at 5 p. m., and received orders to move at 4 a. m. to-morrow. It is believed that our destination is Mobile, and we wonder if our hurried movement is on account of Hood being in our rear.

The country we are now in has not been visited by Yankee raiders and is well supplied with forage, sweet potatoes and fresh pork.

Friday, 18th. Ready at 2:30 a. m. to move, and a detail of ten men, under Sergt. J. B. Hawkes of Co. H, was sent foraging, who returned loaded with fresh pork and sweet potatoes, which were immediately cooked. While feasting at 5 p. m., having waited all day, we were ordered forward, and at 6 p. m., started, passing through Jackson and camping at Indian Springs about eight miles distant, at 1 a. m. on the 19th, when a detail of thirty men for grand guard was made. This night was a beautiful moonlight, and a fortunate thing for the boys that we moved, for having feasted so ravenously on vegetables, especially sweet potatoes, it was extremely doubtful if they would have been in condition to move the next day. Every member of that march will recall that windy night. At 6 o'clock a. m. we start again, in the rain, and a hard march of five miles brings us to the Ocmulgee river, where we receive orders to camp. A large cotton factory and flouring mill is burning, evidently fired by the 17th corps or Kilpatrick's cavalry, which crossed here on a pontoon. While here the Chaplain's horse became foundered and unable to stand. A citizen living near the camp agreed to buy him, if the Chaplain would go with him to get the money. Crossing the river on the pontoon, they went to a fallen tree in the midst of a camp of some of the troops, and there he dug up from under the top, a box containing a large roll of *Greenbacks*. He preferred the crippled horse, as he would be more able to keep it than a good one. Two pontoons are down now, one for teams and artillery, the other for infantry. Orders have been issued for the 7th Illinois to be mounted on captured stock.

Sunday, 20th. Rainy. Crossed on bridges constructed out of canvass pontoons, and marched five miles and rested, the Fiftieth in advance, moved five miles further on to near Montecello, ten miles from the mills, where companies B, D and H are sent as provost guards, and were distributed as guards among the citizens, by whom they were well entertained.

Monday, 21st. Very cold and rainy. We move to-day at 9 o'clock, as rear guard, marching slowly until 4 p. m., when we stopped to bury John W. Robbins, a recruit of company B, who died in the ambulance this morning, he was buried by the road side, about six miles from Montecello. The roads are very muddy; from 4 until 7 we move rapidly; mud in places, knee deep; wagons getting mired every few moments. Reached Hillsboro about dark, over an awful road; hub deep in mud; found the town in ashes. Going into camp company G was detailed as guard to the commissary train.

Tuesday, 22nd. Very cold to-day. At daylight we are off. The march, like yesterday, is rapid and hard. The tramp, tramp of so many feet make deep ruts in the roadside, and where the teams travel on the hillside it becomes rutted into regular steps. As the mules drop down from exhaustion they are rolled out to one side and left more dead than alive. We camped to-night two miles from Clinton and thirteen miles from Macon. Our pontoon train is very troublesome and has to be helped along, delaying our march. The brigade train not coming up a detail is sent back for provisions and draw only one-fourth of our marching allowance, which is all we are allowed, but we have plenty of sweet potatoes.

Wednesday, 23rd. Cold again, and at 6 o'clock we move, passing through Clinton where the cavalry had skirmished yesterday. We marched about eight miles, and, taking the wrong road, marched about three miles out of the way, and then back, going into camp at 8 p. m., and was immediately ordered into line, marched two miles further, going into camp at 9 p. m. in advance of all and five miles from Gordon. At Griswoldville Station, eight miles from Gordon, the junction of the Millidgeville railroad, a severe battle was fought on the 21st by one brigade of the Georgia State troops and the 1st division 15th corps, resulting in a loss to the confederacy of about 300 killed and wounded and 400 prisoners. Many of these troops were composed of young boys and old men, from fourteen to eighteen and on to sixty years. Their display of bravery was remarked from the fact of their having charged the line of Union veter-

ans with a valor worthy of old soldiers, long used to battle. We camped on this field, and the Fiftieth is placed on outpost duty in front.

Thursday, 24th. Received orders to wait for the brigade, but soon after was ordered to proceed at once to Gordon. Marched one mile and a half south camping at 1 p. m. The destruction of the railroads is being carefully attended to, so that we have not much apprehension of being molested by rail.

Friday, 25th. Started at 6 a. m. Very cold and disagreeable. The roads are much improved. We pass through the village of Erwington, a neat little town now in ruins. Having marched eighteen miles, we camp about 4 p. m., seven miles from the Oconnee river, southeast from Gordon.

Saturday, 26th. Start this morning at 5 o'clock, and move rapidly, our brigade in advance, and about 11 o'clock strike the swamps of the river on the road to Ball's ferry. Here we found a part of the 17th corps, and the johnnies disputing its passage; but a part of the 15th corps secured the crossing and pontoons were soon laid, over which we crossed about noon, moving out about nine miles, camping at Irwin's cross road, on the Louisville road. Part of the brigade had proceeded too far and were ordered to return. Here we had plenty of forage, molasses and sweet potatoes. The 1st Alabama had a skirmish here losing six killed and thirty wounded. The rebels, 800 strong, reported to have fallen back to fortify.

Sunday, 27th. This morning the brigade marched at 7 o'clock, three miles north to the railroad. Here we stack arms and go to work to destroy the railroad by fire. A set of rules have been prepared by which to do this work more effectively. During this pastime the cry was taken up and carried along the line, of "Soldier, will you work?"—answered by "No, I'll sell my shirt first." Our track tearing and destroying reached three miles when we camped at station No. 10 and 13, or Tennile. Here we drew fresh beef, which we boiled during the night.

Monday, 28th. Started at 6 a. m. for the front and overtook the train about 10 o'clock, at a cross road. We marched steadily all day into a pine country, or the Georgia wilderness,

going into camp about 5 p. m. The brigade train not getting up, we drew rations from the division train. We only receive now one-fourth rations.

Tuesday, 29th. Received orders at 1 o'clock a. m. to move at 5, and started at 6 as rear guard. We are still in the wilderness, and as we march along we hear the refrain, slightly changed from the original,

"Won't you be glad to get out of the wilderness," etc.

This is indeed a baren country; now and then, along the road, may be seen a settler's cabin, with a small patch of ground in cultivation near it. The timber is fine. Trees tall and stately, with no underbrush. One can see the troops and trains moving along, beneath them like a huge reptile. We march eighteen miles and go into camp about dark on Daniel's creek. To-day one of the 52nd shot a contraband and was placed in charge of our regiment, it being the rear guard. While we were at a halt, along the road side a body of foragers were driving a number of cattle along our left, a cow becoming crazed, made a dash at a soldier who was passing along. The boys yelled at him and he sprang behind a tree, the cow striking the tree with a horn on either side. One of company C said "I'm good for her," and fixed his bayonet, standing at a charge to receive infantry. The cow came on furiously, and lowering her head the bayonet passed over it and into her shoulder at the withers, stopping her with her head at his knees. It was more of a shock than he had bargained for but he stood it manfully, amid the cheers of the spectators.

Wednesday, 30th. Ordered at 6 a. m. to be ready to move, and at 6:30 we started, the third regiment in the brigade. We marched steadliy until noon, when we halt for dinner, one mile northeast of Summerville, a village in the wilderness. We find the country growing more swampy, and that we are now crossing the head waters of the Ohoopee river. At 2 p. m. we start, and marching two miles go into camp. We received, to-day, some southern papers, printed on wall paper, by which we learn that Mobile has been captured; Granger is marching on

Selma and Montgomery; Hood has been whipped by Thomas near Athens, Ga., and that Sherman having made several trials to cross the Ocmulgee river, had failed, and being surrounded, would be captured.

Thursday, Dec. 1st. Marched slow to-day; roads very muddy; teams wallowing in mud and frequently mired. Made about ten miles and camped at 8 p. m. near the 1st division.

Friday, 2nd. Pleasant. Received orders to move at 6; starting on time, we marched slowly for five miles, halting on Scull creek, nine miles from Milan and seventy from Savannah. After dinner crossed the creek and went into camp. Here was killed two black snakes eight feet long.

Saturday, 3rd. Pleasant. Remained in camp during the day and availed ourselves of the first opportunity of washing our clothes and generally cleaning up. In the afternoon our arms and ammunition were inspected. Captain Horn, commanding the regiment, issued orders complimenting company E for being in the best order, and directing that it be excused from one turn at picket guard. Lieut. J. S. Gayer of D, was relieved as A. Q. M. by Lieut. J. S. Worman of company A.

Sunday, 4th, Ordered to move at 5 and started at 6:30; marched about twelve miles, over good roads, but very sandy, and camped near a swamp. Orders to move at 5:30 to-morrow.

Monday, 5th. Started about 7 a. m. Marched two miles and rested two hours near Nevil's creek, then moved on steadily until 7 p. m., making twenty miles, and camped in the timber.

Tuesday, 6th. No orders. The 1st and 2nd divisions move out with the pontoon train. The 39th Iowa go to Gen. Howard's headquarters, and we are ordered to move to-morrow at 7 a. m.

Wednesday, 7th. Cloudy; started at 7; at 8 it began to rain. We marched steadily on the Savannah and Mt. Vernon road to the Ogheechee river, where the 1st brigade crossed in pontoon boats, under fire. The rebs., about a brigade in force, had burned the bridge and destroyed the culverts. The road from the river is a turnpike, graded up, so that on either side are deep swamps. The foe retired stubbornly, resisting the ad-

vance of the 1st brigade. We crossed and went into camp three-fourths of a mile from the river. A foraging party was sent out under Lieut. Gayer, returning at night with a supply of molasses.

Thursday, 8th. Started on time, 5:30 a. m., meeting no opposition except fallen trees, chopped down by the enemy, which had to be removed. Our brigade is in advance to-day, and the "Blind Half" is in the lead, with Gen. Howard riding at our head. At 8 p. m. we go into camp by the Savannah and Ogheechee canal. The 7th Illinois cross the river and skirmish a little. Our trains are in the rear and we are out of meat.

Friday, 9th. The 1st brigade moved out to the front and we move back to their camp to protect the rear. Skirmishing began at 9 o'clock, in our front and on our left flank. The 1st brigade, after going into camp last night, built breastworks facing the rear. Artillery and skirmish firing was very steady until noon, when we move forward, as rear guard, passed a rebel cannon, dismounted by our artillery and abandoned. Marched six miles and camped twelve miles from Savannah. Here we entrenched. A detachment from the division seized the Gulf railroad and capture a train of eighteen cars, with many prisoners and considerable private property.

Saturday, 10th. Ordered at 3 a. m., to move at 6:30. Five companies of the 39th Iowa started out at 3 o'clock to repair a bridge over the Little Ogheechee river. At 7 we start; marched three miles and crossed the bridge; the ground on either side is a low marsh. The tide water rises and overflows, covering the road, a turnpike, several inches deep twice every 24 hours. A short distance further we find the detail from the 39th, and one mile further, the ground becoming higher, we form in line of battle on the side of the road and move over General Anderson's plantation, eight miles from Savannah. Seven miles out from the city the enemy have a line of fortifications extending around the city, from the river above to the river below. The approaches to the city are the Augusta and the Gulf railroads and the dirt or shell road, that we are now on; all these are narrow causeways. Having deploy-

d into line of battle, the 7th Illinois was sent out as skirmishers, supported by one company of the 39th Iowa and company D of the Fiftieth, Captain Rickart. The skirmish lines discovering a force in front the line of battle, after proceeding one-fourth of a mile, was halted, while the skirmishers advanced over a ridge, meeting considerable opposition. Here they could see in front, about a half mile, the line of works, with several pieces of artillery in position behind them and many soldiers standing in groups and walking about on top. Behind the works quite a number of tents were standing, while between the skirmish line and works was a large lake or mill-pond, across which the road, graded up, passed. Guarding this road were two huge pieces of ordinance, 64-pounders. Not meeting with any opposition after reaching the crest of the ridge the line slowly advanced to the water's edge, Capt. Rickart arrived at the conclusion that the 17th corps had passed around our right and were occupying the works, and so informed his men. Suddenly the artillery in the works opened and dropped six shells into the ranks of company D, causing them to fall back to the crest of the ridge, amidst the shouts of the johnnies as well as ourselves. The object of the advance having been accomplished, i. e. to learn the ground, and the best positions for attacking. Our skirmish line was moved to our left and, by mistake, became engaged with the skirmishers of the 3rd division, the unfortunate contest lasted for about fifteen minutes before the mistake was discovered; as a result several horses were killed. At dark our line was withdrawn one-half mile. The firing of our artillery, which had taken position on the crest of the hill, being continued. The wagon train came up and parked in our rear.

Sunday, 11th. Rainy, We were ready at 8 o'clock and move back one-half mile, where we remained until noon, when work was begun looking to the establishment of a more permanent camp. Our artillery having taken position, was protected by earthworks, and fiercely engaged the johnnies, who replied vigorously, and their shells and shot were soon passing over our camp; their skirmishers stationed on one side of the lake and

ours on the other. Across the road, along even with our skirmish line was placed a huge fascine, made like a basket, about six feet in diameter, and forty or more feet long, this was filled with green saplings and made an excellent defence, manufactured by our pioneer corps for the purpose, it took about as many men to push it as could well be sheltered behind it, and was rolled along as the line advanced.

Monday, 12th. Cold. The 1st, 2nd and 3rd divisions move back and take a position on our right. Heavy artillery all day, more particularly to our right.

Tuesday, 13th. Pleasant; some warmer. Our camp is on Gen'l Anderson's plantation, in what appears to have been an old field turned out many years ago, now covered with a growth of pines over thirty-five years of age. We can still plainly see the ridges of the old cotton rows. These pine trees are straight and all of the same age—having thirty-five marks of yearly growth. We cut them down, split them and build small sheds with a fire-place at one side, made of logs, which being green, do not burn very fast, and do very well for shelter. Water is scarce, so we dig holes and secure plenty in the sandy soil. The day passes as yesterday. About 3 o'clock p. m. we hear a continuous roll of musketry on our right, interspersed with heavy cannonading; then it ceases and we hear distant cheering. We know a battle has been fought. Where, we do not know, but from the cheering we do know who is victorious. We hear cheering, nearer and nearer it comes, and, catching the spirit in the air, we begin to cheer also, and so the happy shout runs all along the lines. At dark we learn that Fort McAllister is ours.

Wednesday, 14th. Weather still pleasant and still in camp. Our victory was complete yesterday; 16 pieces of artillery, 200 prisoners and a way for our fleet to reach our right; up the Ogheechee river, which the gunboats are now searching for obstructions. Torpedos were planted in many unlooked for spots by the rebs, and navigation is dangerous as well as travel by land. We are now on short rations of meal and fresh beef and have been for three days.

Thursday, 15th.- Warm and pleasant. Received orders at 9 o'clock to report for forage duty, to Capt. Benjamin, with two days rations. This order was obeyed without delay except so far as concerned the rations, which we were not burdened with. Reporting to the forage train, five men were assigned to each wagon and the march was begun, going south to the Ogeechee river. Here, at King's bridge, we were detained three hours by the trains of the 1st and 3nd division of the 17th corps coming in, they having been out on that side of the river. The approach to the river on the south side was over a causeway about five miles long and very muddy, the country on either side being marshy and overflowed twice every twenty-four hours by tide-water, making it impossible to move troops, either way, except over the road, and all incoming troops have right of way. At two p. m. we crossed the river, and after a hard march through mud and water, of ten miles, we halted for the night at an old rebel camping ground situated on a plantation six miles from Midway Church. The brick of this church is said to have been brought from England in the early settlement of the country. North and west of it is a very old cemetery, enclosed by a stone wall about six feet high. In its front is a beautiful sloping field; where it is said "Mad Anthony Wayne was encamped during the revolutionary war," and here also had many rebel soldiers encamped during the present war, as shown by refuse matter, the incident of old encampments. We were entirely out of rations, and were not yet far enough from our lines to obtain any forage. It was evident that another night of hunger would be passed; however some of the boys found, in the abandoned camp, some corn left by the horses and mules, which was parched and divided as far as it would go. This night witnessed the greatest dearth of provisions during our term of service. Ten dollars was offered by one of company B, for one hard-tack, the despised hard-tack, and no takers found. About ten o'clock at night a brigade, or large body of Kilpatrick's cavalry passed in, and reported that they had left a large quantity of forage, corn and beef at Midway Church. The roads being occupied by troops passing in it was

impossible for us to move past them, and we remained in camp. Blue Buck of company E, driver of our only team, being very anxious for some feed for his mules, and our acting sergeant major desiring to reconnoiter, started about ten o'clock to go to the place, hoping to secure some feed for the animals and beef for their mess. They passed along the narrow road with difficulty on account of meeting so many of the cavalry, then the rear guard as they supposed, passed them. Increasing their speed they suddenly ran upon what proved to be the advance of another brigade. The Colonel in command enquired where they were going, and told them to march in rear of his body guard, and return with them. Accustomed to obey orders they did so, and remained long enough to learn that the brigade had been out on a foraging trip, and had brought in a quantity of forage, halting at Midway Church for the night, but no sooner had gone into camp until they had received orders to move towards Savannah, being compelled to abandon a large amount of forage for want of transportatien. It was further learned that there was a small force of johnnies out in front that should be watched. By this time the command had reached a dark place in the timber and Blue Buck and his companion quietly withdrew to one side of the road and dismounting as if to adjust their horse equiments, awaited the passing of the rear guard, and then proceeded to the church, where they filled a sack each of corn and having placed them on their mules, were preparing to take up some beef, when a squad of five johnnies appeared slipping into the camp on the other side of the fires, left burning by its former occupants. Without making any more noise than could be helped, the two men mounted their mules and quietly rode away, reaching camp at a little after midnight. Here the mules and horses were fed and the rest of the corn given to the men. Blue Buck watching his mules while eating, so as to keep the boys from robbing them of their corn.

Friday, 16th. Pleasant. Started at 4:30 a. m., marching five miles we turned to the right, and six miles farther came to a plantation where was quite a lot of fodder, sweet potatoes and pea nuts. Some of the 7th Illinois, who had preceeded us,

were guarding it. Ten wagons and fifty men of the 7th, mounted were sent to Hainesville, six miles away, for corn. Just as they had loaded the wagons they were attacked by a regiment of rebel cavalry. The train, however, was brought in safe, and we started on return to our camp of the night before, reaching it at 8 p. m.

Thursday, 17th. Clear and cool. We started early this morning, at 5 o'clock, to hold the road; marched steadily until daylight, when the teams began to stall in the mud. Four miles out from the river, the 17th corps, or part of them passed us going out. We arrived at the river at two p. m., where we saw several steamers coming slowly up the stream with rations. We got into camp at 4 p. m., where we found the brigade preparing to build quarters out of pine logs.

Sunday, 18th. We move our camp again a short distance to the left, and began to build. Captain Horn of company B, commanding the regiment, was mustered out of service by reason of expiration of term, and Captain J. W. Rickart of company D, assumes command.

Monday, 19th. Pleasant and warm. Considerable artillery firing and musketry in our front; skirmishers, in advancing, exercise great caution as well as ingenuity. Each one has a wooden paddle or half of a canteen, with which to cover himself in the sand, when on the skirmish line. The line was generally advanced after dark. The skirmisher having obtained an empty cracker box or grain sack, is ready for the undertaking: having surveyed the ground in advance and decided how far in advance of the old line he should proceed; and passing out between the skirmishers on the old line he places his box in front and gently pushes it forward to the point selected, then begins his excavating, filling his box or sack with the earth throw nout, he quickly settles himself in the excavation—that is his habitation until relieved, possibly in twenty-four hours and possibly the last on earth—which soon becomes a very convenient protection; during this time the enemy are firing in the direction from which they hear any noise. At this time the two lines are so near each other that about midday, by some

pre-arranged signal, hostilies cease and the pickets, some of them, meet between the lines, where a barter is at once started for tobacco, generally, for coffee or northern papers; at the sound of the bugle the truce is broken and all scamper for their holes, the last one in generally being hastened by the singing of a rebel bullet. This state of affairs however, lasted but a few days, the practice being discontinued. The artillery firing was kept up daily, the range of the enemy being remarkably good; their ammunition, however, was somewhat defective.

On Tuesday, Dec. 20th, the weather was warm and pleasant. Heavy firing was kept up along our front, and the progress of our skirmish line, though slight, was encouraging. The lake in our front was kept full by means of flood gates, which had now come into our possession; this, at low tide, would give us the desired opportunity of advancing at the proper time. The shelling we received daily had become so familiar that it caused but little anxiety. On one occasion a piece of bursting shell passed through General Corse's headquarters tent without injuring any one. So regular had the heavy part of the artillery fire become, that about 3 o'clock p. m. every day it was expected. One day an incident occurred which raised great laughter in the camp. In rear of our camp was parked the division ammunition train, in rear of this was headquarters, noted for its hospitality and, as well for the fine brands of its liquors. It was customary for a young officer adicted to drinking "sometimes too much," to call at these headquarters. On this day it happened he was invited to call at 3 p. m. A few moments before the time, attended by an orderly, he rode up. Handing the reins to the orderly he dismounted and was soon engaged in conversation with others. At 3 o'clock the ball opened as usual. With a screaming sound a twelve-pound shell came richochetting along the ground, alighting on the Adjutant General's desk, who promptly took it up and threw it out. The young officer, badly frightened, called for his horse and was soon speeding away, amid the cheers of those who witnessed his lively retreat.

Wednesday, 21st. Rainy again. A detail with one wag-

on was sent to the rice mill for straw, and while there found quite a lot of sweet potatoes buried near by. Bill. Colwell of D. also found a porker that had escaped conscription, and soon the pork and yams were frying, when suddenly a piece of shell struck his pan, upsetting its contents into the fire. To say that Bill was mad hardly expresses it. The other wagon with a detail was sent six miles to the supply train for rations. On the way it back was learned the enemy had evacuated the works in our front. This accounted to us for the heavy explosions we had heard during the night and early in the morning, which led us to believe that the enemy were then evacuating. The fact that the works were empty was discovered by our pickets at daylight and immediately troops were moved forward to occupy them, and a few hours later the division was moved into the city, General Sherman having received its surrender from the municipal authorities. The Fiftieth marched to the south edge of town, camping near the river. The capture included 8,000 prisoners, some of them pickets left to cover the retreat; 150 large cannon, 13 locomotives in good order, 190 cars, 4 steamboats, a large amount of ammunition, and 33,000 bales of cotton. Besides this General Hardee destroyed several transports, blew up two gunboats, likewise destroyed two torpedo boats to prevent them from falling into our hands. Thus ended the March to the Sea.

On the 22nd the weather became colder, and the boys began to build shelters from the boards and debris found lying around. Having but just succeeded in providing good shelter from the cold east wind off the ocean, we are ordered to be ready to move at 3 p. m., and fall in and march one and a half miles southeast down the river, to the outer line of works that surround the city, camping under the shelter of one of the forts No. 24. These forts were huge embankments with a bomb-proof or magazine in each, for storing the ammunition. They constituted a chain of forts entirely surrounding the city, and connected with each other by a line of works for infantry, the timber for a mile in front having been cut down and cleared away to leave an unobstructed view. The work of building these, we

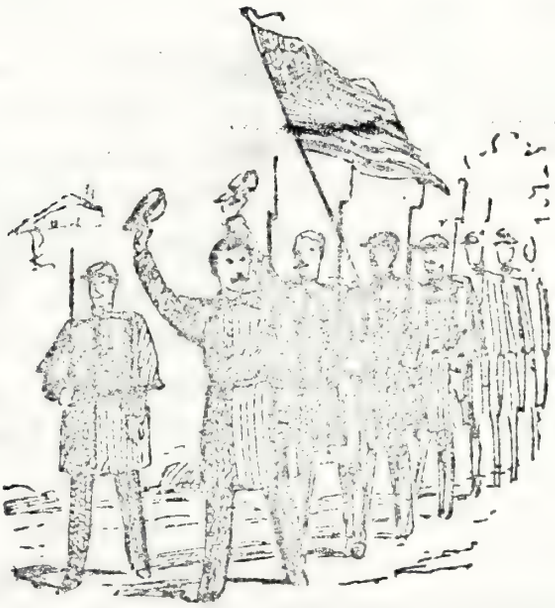
were informed, was done by large details of slaves from every county in the state, who were obliged to work in gangs for about six weeks then being relieved by others.

On this day General Sherman wrote to President Lincoln as follows:

"I beg to present you, as a Christmas gift, the city of Savannah, with 150 heavy guns and plenty of ammunition, and also about 25,000 bales of cotton."

Lincoln replied thanking him for the gift. Halleck and Grant also wrote letters of congratulation to the victorious General.

"I never," wrote Grant, "had a doubt of the result. When apprehensions for your safety were expressed by the President, I assured him that with such an army as you had, and with you in command of it, there was no danger but that you would reach salt water in some place. But I should not have felt the same security—in fact I would not have entrusted the expedition to any other living commander."



CHAPTER XIX.

Sight Seeing in Savannah—The Sanitary Commission—Capture of a Blockade Runner—Comparing Life with the Sailor—Return of Colonel Hanna—Invasion of South Carolina—Crossing Salkahatchie Swamp—Foragers—The Burning of Columbia

FRIDAY, December 23rd. Very cold and clear. Received orders for a general review to-morrow, by General Sherman. We expect to remain in camp here a month. Captaid T. D. McGillicuddy with company K, who have been on detached service with the division train since leaving Rome, is relieved and return to the regiment, and the Captain assumes command. We received a large mail to-day, the first since leaving Atlanta. The letters are of an early date, but are news to us. The blockade having been removed some ships pass up the Savannah river to the city for the first time since we have been in possession. They are to many of the western boys, a new object, and regarded with interest. The boys also take great interest viewing the surroundings, strolling everywhere. This being a seaport and an old city, has many sights new and strange to us. It is, without doubt, a beautiful city, with its wide streets lined with magnolia trees; Count Pulaski's monument, erected by a grateful people in memory of that noble Pole, who gave his life to the cause of Liberty and Independence, in the revolutionary war; and also some of the old defences of that time were among the objects of particular interest to us. We could not help thinking how foolish it was that a people

with such beautiful surroundings should desire a change, in government, and seek to destroy what has cost so much to build up. Among the sights we came to a sacred spot of ground. About an acre, enclosed by a high and strong palisade, constructed under the direction of Col. C. F. Wiles, 78th Ohio Veteran Volunteer infantry, commanding 2nd brigade, 3rd division, 17th army corps. Why is this spot of ground so carefully enclosed? It contains the bodies of over three hundred of our comrades, buried by the rebels, in trenches, like dogs. Un-coffined, un-wept and unknown, they have laid down their lives upon their country's altar; not on the field of battle, not on the skirmish line, not in the field hospital amid their comrades where they could have their last wants attended to, but in the vile prison pens of THIS CITY, they gave up their lives that this Union might be preserved, and that we who survive, and all who may come after us, may enjoy one country and one flag, America and the Stripes and Stars forever.

But amid all these transposing scenes, the cold fact stands up before us, that our rations are short. For the last week we have lived principally upon rice, which is obtained from a mill near by. It is still in the straw, and is hulled out by the soldiers. The plantations are supplied with mortars made of a log hollowed out at one end, into which the rice is placed and beaten with a pestle, to clean it from hull or chaff. In addition to this we can get oysters from the river when the tide is low, that serves to help out our meals. The ships that came up to King's bridge on the 17th brought rations, but not enough to last an army of 70,000 men very many days.

Saturday, Dec. 24th. Cold and clear; the regiment ready for review at 8 o'clock a. m., marched up to the city. Our line is formed on South Broad street. General Sherman and staff pass down our front, inspecting us, and then we pass in review, and march back to camp.

In the homes of the north, the sweet and gentle influence of the Lowly Nazarine are felt and His life example in behalf of the suffering and stricken in sorrow, are as closely imitated as possible by the earthly born. As He taught loyalty and love

for country, and obedience to law, so His followers, guided by the influence of His Holy Spirit, in the early moments of this dreadful war, brought into being that grand organization for the relief of pain and suffering, known as the Christian Sanitary Commission. The story of what it has already accomplished can never be told. In hospital, on battle-field, in prison, and on the highways and by-ways of life, its messengers are found in loving ministration to body and soul, The world will never know how great the good accomplished by this wonderful agent of loyalty and love. In the great Book of Life only can the record be kept. Not alone does it devote its ministering work and labor to the afflicted, but to the hearty and strong defenders of the Union it brings a welcome relief to whom many articles are furnished, such as stationery, pens, needles and thread, pins, little articles of apparel for comfort, and as reminders from home. All these accompanied with words of advice, manifesting the deep felt love and interest which permeates the hearts of the beloved at home.

A soldier writing from Savannah on the 22nd of December, 1864, sends this little memorandum:

"Keeping up with the army at all points, may be found the agents of the Sanitary Commission, who minister to the needs of the soldier wherever found; showing no differences in their ministrations to soldiers from other states. Among the articles furnished is writing paper, and all the aid necessary to assist the soldier in communicating with friends at home."

On a sheet of note paper written home January 22nd, 1865, is the following beautiful memento of the times:

"This sheet of paper and envelope is furnished by the Indiana Sanitary Commission, being purchased with funds contributed by the Soldier's Friends at home.

Fly, little missive, to my cherished home,
And cheer the loving hearts to me so dear;
I'll follow when in honor I can come
And leave "Our Flag" in TRIUMPH floating here!

THE SOLDIER."

The above is on the upper left hand corner, and as the

boys had had no opportunity of obtaining stationery, this was very gratefully received.

Sunday, Christmas day. Clear and cool. We have dress parade at 4 p. m., the first time since leaving Rome. Captain McGillicuddy is in command and our acting sergeant major as acting adjutant; Adjutant W. S. Woods being unwell.

On the 27th we again have dress parade, which is to be observed daily at 4 p. m.

On the 28th Capt. H. L. Burnham of company C, on detached duty as provost marshall of 4th division, 15th army corps, requested to be relieved, and on the 29th is in camp readjusting it to his notion; he will succeed Capt. McGillicuddy, who has sent in his resignation, owing to expiration of term of service. This morning before day, a blockade runner passed into the mouth of the Savannah river, not knowing that the city was captured, and became a prize of the fleet. She was a long, low, three masted schooner, painted a dull grey color, her long, slender masts and otherwise trim appearance, indicated speed. Cannon upon her deck gave her a warlike appearance, and as she passed up the river in custody of Uncle Sam's navy, reminded us of a culprit arrested for some crime.

Friday, 30th. A detail went after lumber to fort Thunderbolt, four miles down the river. This old fort was built by the government; the barracks have been destroyed by our troops to get material for shelter. Captain Burnham has charge of the dress parade, after which we received a mail, and the next day, which was cold and windy, we fixed up the camp.

1865. January 1st. First day of the week, month and year, is cold. Have a detail of camp guard, one sergeant, two corporals and fifteen men, to keep the men together. Captain Burnham takes command and Captain McGillicuddy is mustered out.

January 2nd. Still cold. The east wind from the ocean is very severe. Several steamers passed up to the city.

January 3rd. Warmer. Have regimental guard mounting, also battallion drill. Companies F and G, who have been on duty as division train guards, are relieved and return to the

regiment. The 17th A. C. move out to Pocataligo, and several steamers and schooners pass up the river. It had been often talked among the boys, of the pleasant life the sailors had—compared with that of marching in wet and cold, and dust and mud. To-day as we see the vessels gliding slowly by, some of them covered with ice, so much of it upon the rigging and spars as to cause them to list—or lean to one side,—and the sailors climbing up among the mass, working hard to free the ice—we are constrained to rest content with our lot, and bear our share in this great drama of American history without complaint.

January 4th. Cleaning up camp and battallion drill is the order, followed by same routine on the 5th, when a heavy detail for guard and fatigue duty for to-morrow, with guard mounting at division headquarters is ordered. On account of so much extra duty to attend, the guard mounting at camp on the 6th, was dispensed with and for the first time in the history of the "Blind Half Hundred" do we have to record that they are slow in responding to the word of command. In what way? why the fatigue party are stragling badly—forty-five of the boys shirking duty—they feel that they have been crowded with drill, drill, work, work, work, review, inspection, policing camp and many things that seemed unnecessary to have been done when they should have been allowed to rest. So the cry started "soldier will you work?" and the response came quickly, "no, I'll sell my shirt first." This inclination to shirk duty is of short duration, be it said to the credit of the boys. And now a report is sprung in camp "Hanna has come,"—"Old Billy is here"—"hurra, hurra"—and how eagerly the boys gathered in knots anxiously waiting his coming to the camp. But they were doomed to disappointment, only modified by the fact that instead of Col. Hanna, it was Gen. John A. Logan, who had disembarked from the steamer and was mistaken for the Colonel. Orders received for review again to-morrow.

Saturday, 7th. Cold and disagreeable. The regiment in line by 9 o'clock, and at 9:30, marching left in front, we move to the city and take our position on Liberty street, right resting east. After forming several different lines the final or-

der is received "prepare for review," we open ranks and stand waiting. Between 1 and 2 o'clock p. m. Generals Sherman, Howard, Logan and Corse, our commanders, ride by, after which we marched in review, passing the Custom House, where, on the balcony, stood the reviewing officers. Every man tried to do his best, and succeeded. We then marched to our camp, tired and hungry, without a word of discontent, and received another mail.

NOTE.—The comrades in reading this record of our experience at Savannah, will not think it complete unless we remind them of our sleeping quarters. They were built on level ground out of boards, or anything to break the wind, which blew very cold, and were made very comfortable; five or six of the boys would have their shelter tents buttoned together, *also their overcoats*, using them as blankets, then packing down spoon fashion would lie, resting as best they could, in their little houses, when some tired one would call out "spoon over here, spoon over," and over the boys would turn to the other side. "Spoon over" was a sentence heard at all times in the night. Our meal pancakes were seasoned with sand, blown into the cooking vessels by the strong wind. A good thing for us to eat baring the gritting between the teeth, but good as an aid to digestion. We would eat nothing on windy days unless seasoned with sand.

Sunday, 8th. Passed as usual, and on Monday, Jan. 9th. it was rainy. General Logan rode through our camp on a tour of inspection, and found it in good condition. A detail, *besides guards*, of one hundred and eighty men for fatigue to-morrow is ordered, and another day passes by.

Tuesday, Jan. 10th. Rain, rain, rain all day. The regiment on duty building fortifications. The health of the men is remarkable for the hardships they have passed through during the past eight or ten weeks.

Jan. 11th. Came in pleasant. Lt. Col. Hanna, Lieut. Starrett of company C, and Major A. L. Williams, our new surgeon, who takes the place of Surgeon H. W. Kendall, mustered out Oct. 26th, 1864, arrived to-day from home, being twenty-three days on the road. They were warmly welcomed.

Jan. 12th. Pleasant. To-day Secretary of War, Edwin M. Stanton, is in the city. Guard mounting at division headquarters. Kilpatrick's cavalry passed in review before the Secretary of War.

Jan. 13th, Friday. Pleasant. Our camp inspection by Gen. Logan, of Monday, 9th, is heard from and it is pronounced to be in the best condition of any in the division. Another score to the credit of the Blind Half Hundred.

Jan. 14th, Saturday. Pleasant. Colonel Hanna assumes command and General Corse visits our camp. Battallion drill at 1 p. m., and also orders for the regiment to report to-morrow at 7 a. m., for fatigue duty. Two conscripts arrived to-day for our regiment, direct from Nashville, the advance of our allotment that were unable to reach us before leaving Rome.

Jan. 15th, Sunday. Pleasant and cool. The order for the regiment for fatigue to-day, not being explicit, we fell in *armed and equipped*, at 6:30 a. m. and marched down to the Gulf R. R. depot, reporting for duty with the whole command. It was then learned that some one in making the detail had blundered and the wagons and ambulances were returned to camp; the men being relieved at noon, followed them.

Monday, 16th. Pleasant. No grand guard detailed today, but instead we have inspection in quarters, which takes place at 2 p. m., followed by dress parade at 4.

Jan. 17th passes as usual; drilling and dress parade; details go for rice and on fatigue duty, and on the 18th about the same. Coming in off of drill an orderly rode up and delivered to the Colonel, marching orders, to be ready to move at 8 a. m. to-morrow. With the order he delivered a veteran furlough for Sergeant Geo. R. Logan of company I, which should have been received by him before we left Rome, he being one of the detail sent home on recruiting service in December, 1863, and entitled to it by reason of veteran re-enlistment. Looking up the Colonel saw George passing by and called out, "you long haired cuss of company I, come here. You can go home. The rest of these poor devils have got to pack up for a tramp." Without hesitating an instant the furlough was handed back with the remark,

"Colonel, please keep that until we arrive at our destination." The Colonel was caught, expecting it to be received with joy, but was pleased at the prompt response, and remarked, "you are one h—l of a fellow, but if I live you shall have it when we get through."

The 19th was rainy and muddy. At 9 o'clock we started out from camp, the Fiftieth as rear guard to the brigade and division. As we leave the camp and our comfortable quarters, in the drizzling rain, some one of company H sets fire to his shelter, and soon the quarters of companies F, G and H are consumed. This matters but little to the departing soldiers, who watch it burn as they march away. Half way to the city we are halted, where we remain until 3 o'clock p. m., when orders are received for us to march back to camp. Wondering greatly at the cause of this sudden change in the programme, we return, hungry and wet. The sympathies of the fortunate ones was extended to companies F and G, but not expressed for company H, upon whom it was regarded as a huge joke; company F taking out their satisfaction in tall cussing. Ed. Reily of company C, now headquarters orderly, taking sick, was sent to division hospital. We were wondering the cause of our return and learned that the Union causeway, which reaches from Savannah north across the rice fields had been repaired and corduroyed (covered with logs and rails) by General Slocum, with the expectation of our division crossing to it on a pontoon that had been put down for that purpose, and rendezvousing at or near Robertville, in South Carolina, but the heavy rain had caused an unusually big freshet to come down the river, covering the causeway about four feet deep with water and breaking up the pontoons, drowning a part of the mules of the train of the 3rd division that were on the road at the time. This caused a change in the programme, and a crossing was sought further up at Sister's Ferry.

On the 20th, again rainy and cold, the 1st brigade moved out to repair the road, and we remained in camp.

On the 23rd it became clear and cold, with a heavy north west wind. We have battallion drill in the afternoon, and the

same on the 24th, when we receive marching orders for the 25th but do not move until the morning of the 26th, when at 9 o'clock we start. We reach the city and are again ordered back to camp, the roads not being in good condition.

On the 27th, with clear weather, we started at 7:30 a. m., marching eight and a half miles along the Augusta railroad, repairing the roads by corduroy, and going into camp at dark.

The 28th we moved at the same hour, and doing the same work, going into camp near Eden, having marched eight miles.

On the 29th we started at 8 a. m., the brigade second in the division. The roads are bad, and after making fourteen miles we went into camp near Springfield, Georgia.

Monday, 30th. We find the weather very cool. Start at 6 a. m., and at 8:30 halt in the village of Springfield. It has been destroyed by fire. At 11:30, the division having preceded we follow as rear guard, with company F as rear guard to the regiment, and go into camp two miles from Sister's Ferry, the crossing selected for the 20th and 15th corps. We received orders to clear up camp and expect to stay here a short time; the 16th and 78th Illinois, of the 14th A. C., are encamped about three miles away.

Tuesday, Jan. 31st. Warm and pleasant. Camp is put in good order and regular details ordered for guard and fatigue duty.

Feb. 1st, Wednesday, found us putting our camp in good order. The 20th A. C., on the opposite side of the river repairing the roads. A gunboat stationed in the river to assist or cover the crossing. The enemy have planted many torpedos along the road, making it exceedingly dangerous to move troops; four burst to-day in taking them up, killing four men of the 20th A. C. Dress parade again at 4 p. m., this sort of business nettles the boys, who begin to think that the Fiftieth is imposed upon by so much parading, but the efficient way in which the regiment is moved somewhat compensates them for the extra labor.

Feb. 2nd. Clear and warm. Brigade review and drill at 10 o'clock by General Corse. Dress parade at 4 p. m., and then more rain.

Feb. 3rd. Rain, rain, rain, more rain. A foraging party out, also a detail for fatigue across the river. Eight torpedos are taken up.

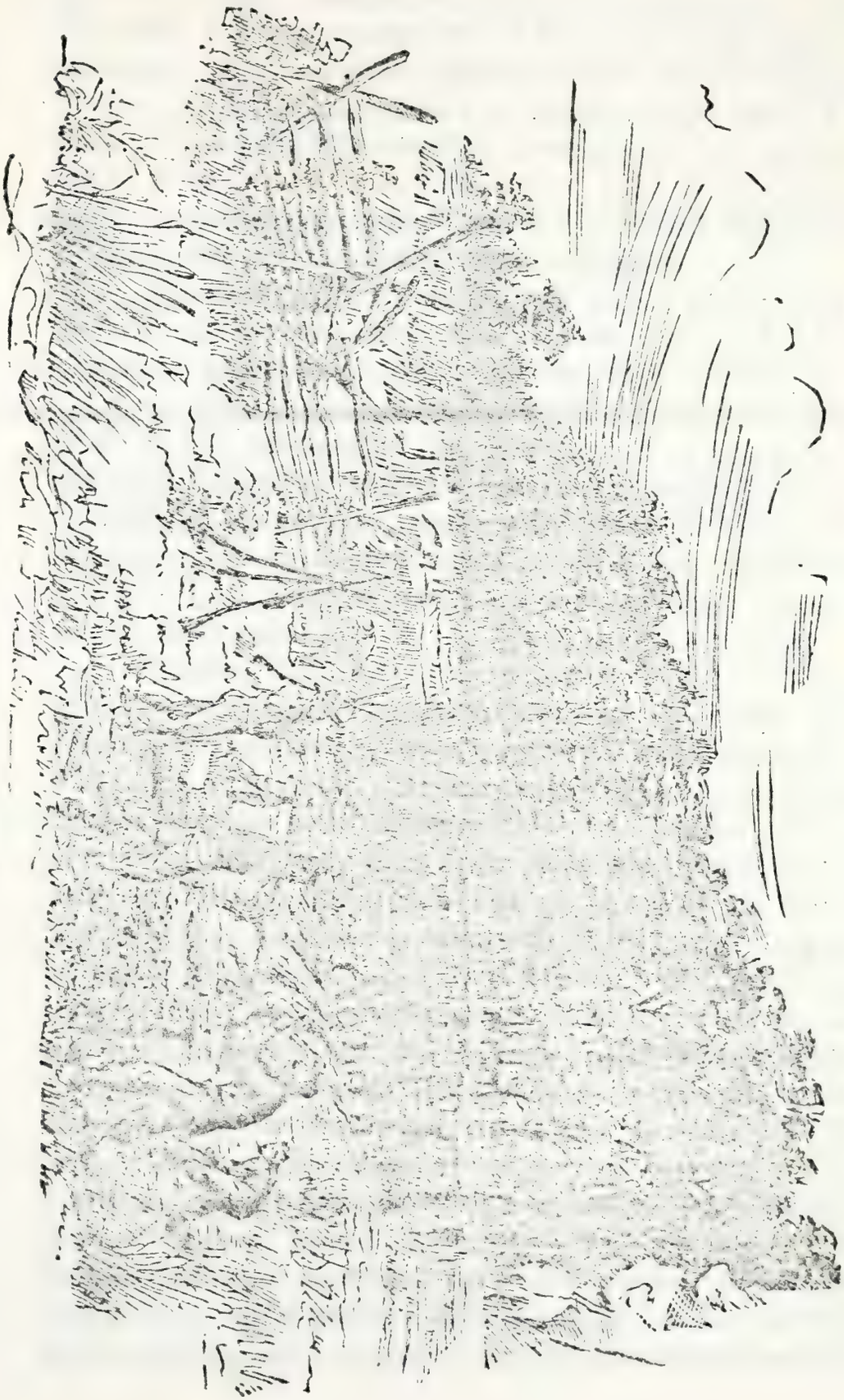
Saturday, Feb. 4th. Received orders to move at 10 o'clock and at 1 o'clock we are ready. At 4 p. m. the 20th A. C. move out and we follow soon after, our brigade in rear of the division. We crossed the river on the pontoons after dark, and over about a mile and a half of very rough corduroy road, and bivouacked on a sand ridge one-half mile from the river. Such a night march as this will ever be remembered; stumbling along in the dense darkness, touching one another to keep our places in the road, through the timber, on a narrow causeway where, if one stepped off at the side he would sink to his waist in mud and water; but we got through at last and 9 o'clock found us in camp, having fairly started at last to invade South Carolina.

Feb. 5th, Sunday. Warm and pleasant. Lay in camp until 5 o'clock p. m., when we pulled out; the brigade in the center of the division. After dark we marched over a corduroy three miles long, going into camp at 9 o'clock p. m., in a field wholly destitute of rails and no wood to burn, and were glad to receive orders to move at 6 a. m. to-morrow.

Feb. 6th, Monday. Cloudy. Start at 6:30 a. m. Passed through Robertville, eight miles from the river. Every house in the village, excepting a church, has been destroyed by fire, by troops in advance. To-day we have built a bridge, a great deal of corduroy and removed many trees felled by the enemy across the road, to obstruct our progress. Camp at 5 p. m., having marched eight miles. Our division is moving by itself across the country to form a junction with the corps from Pocataligo.

Feb. 7th, Tuesday. Rain again. Starting at 9 a. m., we march slowly; wagons getting stuck in the mud crossing the swampy ground. This is the Black Water, about three miles wide. This swamp was crossed by an advance Union brigade a few days ago and the enemy driven out. We go into camp at Hickory Hill, a small elevation, the first rise of ground we have found since leaving the river, having marched ten miles.

Wednesday, 8th. We start this morning at 6:30, and



MAKING CORDUROY ROAD.

proceed slowly, building a great deal of corduroy. At 4 p. m. we cross a large swamp called Whippie; huge cypress knees protrude from the dark, gloomy waters, and the place is suggestive of evil spirits. At 7 p. m. we are in camp two miles from the Little Salkahatchie swamp, and are ordered to be ready to move at 7 a. m. to-morrow; Capt. Burnham of company C, is detailed as aide de camp to General Corse, and Lieut. Starrett assumes command of the company.

Thursday, 9th. Companies F and G are detailed as train guards. Clear and cool. We start at 7 a. m., 3rd brigade in advance, Fiftieth in rear of the brigade. March two miles to the Great Salkahatchie swamp, where we rested for the train to close up and prepare for the crossing. This was done by raising the ammunition and other perishable articles in the wagons as high up as possible, and, with great difficulty, it passed through. The men, with their ammunition held above them, plunged into the cold water. Having crossed the swamp we march three miles and camp. Very cold and muddy.

Friday, 10th, was clear and cold. Started at 6 and with rapid marching made twenty-two miles, our brigade in the rear. Having gone into camp we were ordered to be ready to move at 6:30 a. m. to-morrow. At the beginning of this campaign the foraging parties had become a fixed organization, and consisted of a detail of twenty men from each regiment in the brigade, under command of Captain Henry Ahern of the 7th Illinois, assisted by a Lieutenant of the 39th Iowa, and Sergeant Geo. R. Logan of company I, of the Fiftieth, in charge of regimental detail. This squad was mounted upon horses or mules picked up along the route, and were a brave band of boys, doing active duty as scouts, flankers, foragers and, in general, watching for the safety of the command as well as providing for the inner man. Their duties were arduous, but cheerfully performed. Early in the morning, before the command was in motion, these gallant fellows would be on the move. Striking out on the flanks, with ever watchful eyes and a general forward movement, they would descend suddenly upon some out-of-the-way place, and probably capture some skulking cavalryman or pick-

it, or perhaps find a well filled larder, which would at once be loaded into the owner's wagon, or taken on their animals, and conveyed to the roadside where the regiment to which it was assigned would find it with a guard as they came up. It was considered in these days, a great favor to be detailed as a forager.

February 11th, Saturday. Company F is detailed as brigade train guard. The acting sergeant major was allowed to go with the foragers. The 15th and 17th corps are moving on the same road. The 15th corps in advance, reaching the South Edisto river, find that the bridge has been destroyed; a pontoon is laid and the foraging party, having taken the advance, cross the river and load up with a good supply of bacon, hams, potatoes, corn and fodder, which is taken to the roadside near the pontoon, to await the arrival of the brigade to which it belongs. Here they learn that the 4th division had turned to the right some miles back, and were crossing at Biniker's bridge, six miles below, with a part of the 17th corps, and that the command moving on this road all having crossed, the bridge was being taken up. At the request of the Captain the few boards taken up were replaced and the foragers recrossed with their forage, and set out to re-join their division, leaving, however, the acting sergeant major and five others, who had been delayed in obtaining a lot of hams, and did not arrive until the bridge was nearly up. So bidding adieu to the pontoniers it was decided to go across the country and intercept the line of march below. Arranging themselves in military order, with one man in advance and one in the rear, they started, and about three miles out their advance was fired upon by a johnny who, with several others, ran into the swamp. The reserve hurried to the front and the squad passed safely without further trouble, and soon reached the road to the bridge along which we beheld the pontoon train moving. Upon inquiry we learned that the forage party had not crossed on their pontoon, and fears began to be expressed that they had been taken in by Wheeler's cavalry, who were following in our rear. It appeared later that in going down on the other side, they had to make

quite a detour, and when they arrived at the river they found our troops had crossed and the pontoon was gone; the river is deep and very swift, and difficult to cross on such animals as they had, especially the mules, so they secured some log troughs at a farm house near by, and in these conveyed their portable articles, tieing their animals together in bunches of five, with one fastened to a long rope, succeeded in swimming them across, one of the boys losing his outfit as the only mishap. The party came into camp after dark. The regiment with the division, followed the fortunes of the 17th corps, and having crossed the South Edisto, moved on rapidly towards Orangeburgh.

February 12th. Clear and cool. Started at 6 o'clock, the Fiftieth in advance of the brigade and division, Gen. Logan at our head. Moving rapidly twelve miles, we go into camp one and a half miles from the North Edisto river, near Popular Spring. In our front the enemy had posted himself with a battery, behind a rampart of cotton bales and earth, with the purpose, evidently, of disputing our right of way, but was driven off without much trouble. The 1st division advancing to the left engaged the enemy, and by 2 p. m., we had secured the crossing, where a pontoon was at once laid and the troops began to move out, going into camp five miles from Orangeburgh, having captured three rebels, who claimed to have been conscripted. While at this crossing Gen. John A. Logan was observed riding his black horse along the skirmish line selecting a position in which to place the pontoon. We were afraid that a Minnie would catch him, but he escaped unhurt.

Monday, Feb. 13th. Pleasant. Received orders to get ready to move as soon as possible, and at 7 we started, as rear guard, our regiment was last over the bridge. Our way lay through a pine forest that was on fire, and the smoke was very dense. After marching sixteen miles we went into camp at 4 p. m., in battle order. Water is very scarce. Gen. Sherman is with our corps to-day, and as he passes the boys cheer him heartily.

Tuesday, 14th. Pleasant. Formed at 7:30 and marched

nine miles. The 1st and 2nd division met the enemy and drove them three miles, and into their works on the north side of Congaree creek, near Columbia. As they retired they partially destroyed the bridge over this creek. At 3 p. m. our corps had captured the works on the creek, and the bridge, which was at once repaired, and by 5 o'clock p. m. we were over and in camp inside the works, in a field covered with mud and ooze left from a recent freshet, and without wood to burn. 'Twas a dreary night passed in the mud, two miles from the city of Columbia. Off to the left was to be seen the stockade, wherein many a poor fellow had laid down his life for his country's flag. We have a cook at headquarters, a colored *man*, captured from his master yesterday, who has on his person an old silver watch said to have been given him by some Yankees who had escaped from this stockade a few months before. He relates that he helped to pilot a great many from his house down the river to as great a distance as he could safely go, and get back before day without being discovered; one of these gave him this watch. His story strongly appears to be true. Off to the right was seen the city of Columbia with the rebel camp fires burning brightly; between us and them runs the Congaree river, the city being on the north bank. Crossing the river is a bridge protected by a strong and well constructed fort. So difficult was it to move troops in this locality that it was not until the morning of the 15th that we were enabled to appear in force in front of the city, and by this time the fine bridge was burned.

On the 16th, clear and pleasant. Company F is detailed as guard to the brigade train. We receive orders to move forward at 8 o'clock. It was a grand awe inspiring sight to see our troops moving in lines of battle, and large bodies in close column moving in supporting distance across the plain. Citizens were seen moving hurriedly about the streets of the city, and bodies of rebel cavalry was transferred rapidly from place to place. We found the enemy had retreated across the river during the night, and our line of battle moved on, bearing off to the left, up the valley. An effort was made to place a pontoon in position on

the river, to cross into the city, and as the train passed down our front a well directed fire from the enemy's batteries caused them to swerve and hurry out of range, not, however, until one shell exproded, killing four mules attached to one of the pontoon wagons. During this feint on the front of Columbia the troops on the left had been busy, and a pontoon had been placed over the Saluda three miles above the city, over which we crossed at dark and went into camp one mile out. We were now between two rivers, and skirmish firing was continuous, with frequent forward movement of the command.

February 17th. Clear again. The firing was brisk both in front and rear; in front by the defenders of the city, and in our rear by the rebel cavalry, who were trying to divert our attention. We lay in camp until noon, ready for business. The enemy had established a hospital here, and many of their dead were left unburied. We drew here from the division train, two days rations, with instructions to make it last four days. During this time our pontoons were laid over Broad river; it and the Saluda forming the Congaree, just above the city. The pontoons are laid under fire of rebel sharp shooters, and very soon the command was in motion. Having crossed the bridge, the enemy fell back rapidly, and moving on, our advance, under Colonel Stone 25th Iowa, commanding 3rd brigade, 1st division, 15th A. C., met the Mayor and city officials, who had come out for the purpose of surrendering the city. The troops marched on into the city, our brigade in advance, and passing along the main streets found that an immense quantity of cotton, which had been piled along the streets, had been fired and the citizens were en-

LAYING PONTOONS.

deavoring to extinguish the flames with the hose attached to their fire engines, but the troops moving on rendered this a fruitless task, and the high wind wafted the flakes of burning cotton to the buildings, which soon became a mass of flames. We were marched through the city, out upon the Camden road two and a half miles, where we camped. As the advance entered and marched through the city, a stray shot would be fired at them by some of the rebel cavalry, who would then dash away.

The conflagration at night was a magnificent sight. Before leaving the city many of the rebel cavalry began to plunder the people. Drunken soldiers also became unmanageable, and, despite the efforts of Gen. Wood's division, the greater part of the city was destroyed. Upon entering the city, Gen. Sherman gave orders to spare all dwellings, colleges, asylums and private property, while the arsenal, railroad depot, machine shops and other property that could be made use of by the enemy were to be destroyed. These instructions were obeyed on the 18th and 19th; the destruction of the private property being caused by the fires started by the retreating enemy on the 17th.

CHAPTER XX.

"Whar's Massa Sherman?"—Guying the Sergeant Major—Burning Turpentine Still—Lynch Creek—"Death to all Foragers!"—Successful Foraging—Cheraw—The Great Explosion—Arrival at Fayetteville, N. C—Off for Goldsborough—Wading the River—Preparing for Battle—Bentonville—Goldsborough—"Richmond has Fallen"—The Recruit's Experience.

FEBRUARY 18th is a beautiful day. We started at 5:30 a. m., down the railroad toward Branchville, tearing up and burning the railroad ties as we went, for eleven miles, then retraced our steps four miles to Robertson's station, where we went into camp ready for the move to-morrow, having marched fifteen miles. The troops are in fine spirits, all realizing that the head of secessia is crushed, and that we are on our homeward march. Many amusing incidents may be related by the boys that happened at this time, and the following will show how the fame of "Uncle Billy" Sherman had preceeded him:

Henry Cooper of company C, was at this time in charge of his company's affairs as company clerk. He was a tony sort of a fellow and delighted in fine clothes, and a tidy appearance. Having secured a nicely ironed white shirt with a stand up collar, in some way to us unknown, he marched bravely on at the side of his company, greatly to the amusement of the boys toiling along in the ranks. The negroes, as we marched by the many fine plantations, would gather in crowds, by the roadside to see the "Lincum sodgers" go by, and all anxious to see "Massa Sherman." "Whar's Massa Sherman?" was ask-

ed by several. Francis N. Gabriel of company C, or Nute, as he was called, at once said, "there he is;" pointing towards Cooper, who was marching by himself in all pomp and splendor, along the roadside, "There is General Sherman; he has just had his horse shot from under him." The negroes immediately crowded around Cooper, shouting, yelling, "God bress Massa Sherman," "may the Lawd bress Massa Sherman." At first Cooper seemed to enjoy it, but as the crowd increased it was too much honor for him, he couldn't stand it. "Get away from here—I'm not Sherman!" he yelled, but the crowd continued to increase, of all ages, sex and sizes, exclaiming, "May the Lawd bress the norf," "bress the Lincum sodgers," "bress everybody," (always excepting Jeff. Davis and the confederacy.) Cooper, in despair, looked towards the company, who were roaring with laughter, declared, "Boys, that joke is too thin." "Git out of here you black devils," he shouted, and by using his fists and feet, managed to clear a passage for himself, but for the rest of the day he wore a far away look.

Sunday, Feb. 19th. Clear. We start down the railroad at 7 o'clock a. m., destroying it as we go. The citizens along our route have nearly all disappeared, leaving their property in charge of their trusted slaves, and at the mercy of the invaders. The army, like an overwhelming flood, is sweeping over the country; all roads leading toward Richmond seem to teem with soldiers, passing rapidly north. The foragers are becoming expert in locating hidden property. To-day some of the 39th Iowa, at Hopkins' plantation, discovered a large amount of fine silverware buried in a garden, estimated to be worth at least $1,000. Often the troops will come to a field or patch of ground recently plowed, deploying as skirmishers, on their own account, they move forward prodding the ground with their ramrods and possibly unearth a box in which may be found a lot of nice bacon or hams, or some valuable property. The safest place these people could have found for their property was in their houses, which were rarely disturbed. Near here H. C. Nichols of company E. and our sergeant major found hidden in the brush, seven fine large mules, which were brought in and turned over

to Uncle Sam's Q. M. We are well supplied with sweet potatoes and camp to-night two miles from Hopkins' Turn Out, having marched eight miles.

Monday, Feb. 20th. We start at 7 a. m., passing through a barren country or wilderness. Water is very scarce for men and teams. The men suffer much. The day is warm and the roads dusty from much travel; many of the boys are burdened with articles of plunder found, principally on abandoned plantations, or that had been left by others who had carried it until tired and cast it away. Articles of silverware, that have been carried along, are thrown into the road, where the heavy wagons crush out all semblance of anything useful, and the tired and thirsty soldier, relieved of his burden, passes on. In the afternoon we came to a large pond of water in a field. It was covered with a green scum, and the ground around its edge was a deep, black oozy mud. Through it into the pond go men and horses indiscriminately, for the welcome water to quench their burning thirst. Here we camp, and in a few moments may be seen some of the men digging holes in the ground near the edge of the pond, while a soldier with musket in hand, sets by to guard it. Thus is constructed wells, four, five, or even six feet deep, with steps to reach the bottom, of which a number are dug. Into the sides of these wells straws or sticks are stuck, and at the bottom is placed a camp kettle into which the filtered water drips, and thus we get our water for breakfast, and the next days use. It takes many such wells to provide sufficient water. Hidden in an out-house on the abandoned plantation, Geo. W. Robb of company D, found an escaped prisoner belonging to the 69th New York, who said he was captured at Fredericksburg, Va., in August, 1864. Having marched twenty-two miles we go into camp near department headquarters.

Tuesday, Feb. 21st. Clear and pleasant. We start at 7 a. m. to-day, our brigade in center of division, which has the advance. We take the Windsboro road. Six miles from that place we turn to the right and march three miles, making eighteen miles to-day. Go into camp a long distance from wood

and water. Companies F and G are detailed as picket guards. The 3rd division passing on they are relieved. The empty wagons are now loaded with refugees from Columbia.

Wednesday, Feb. 22nd. Clear. This morning the revellie beats as usual in all the camps except the Fiftieth. All around us seem to be getting ready to move. We have received no orders. Some of the observing ones, however, begin to stir and make the usual preparations. Soon an orderly dashes up for the command to move. The boys, many of them, are wrapped in slumber. At the command, "Fall in Fiftieth," they are on their feet. In a few moments the regiment is on the move, without its coffee, and somewhat cross at being thus disturbed and hurried off without breakfast. Upon investigation it is found that some time during the night the orders for moving at 7 o'clock a. m. were brought by an orderly, who, calling up our sergeant major, (acting in place of the Adjutant, who is unwell,) delivered the order. The tired and sleepy officer received it and carefully placing it under his head, departed for the land of *Nod*. In getting ready to move in the morning the order was found, and during the day the poor fellow was unmercifully guyed. The march this day is about six miles, over muddy roads, and we go into camp near the Wateree river. It is a very poor camp ground, wet and muddy.

Thursday, Feb. 23rd. Raining. We start at 7 and move to the river, our brigade in rear of division. Many of the boys on the march, have gathered up mules or horses wherever they could find them, and move along with the command; this is against orders, but as the mode of travel is of some benefit to disabled men, not much notice is taken of it. At the river, however, this stock is generally taken up, the best turned in to the quartermaster, the poorest animals killed, while the soldier is ordered to rejoin his command. We crossed the Watere river at 1 o'clock p. m., here a great many animals were disposed of by shooting; passed through Liberty Hill, where one of our wagons broke down. We march on nine miles farther, and camp in a sandy field. The rain falls all night.

Friday, 24th. Rains all day. Marched fifteen miles, our

route passes Camden one and a half miles to the north. The 3rd brigade foragers descended on the town and captured it with 104 prisoners. This is an historic spot, General Gates having been defeated here, and Baron DeKalb killed during the war of the revolution, in defence of the principles for which we are now marching and fighting.

Saturday, 25th. The roads are some better; the timber is heavy; the pines are scored on two sides as high as ten feet with an orifice cut at the bottom into which the sap callects. This is gathered and passing through certain formulas, produces tar and turpentine, the staples of North Carolina. We marched through a section of heavy timber, where fire had been started, and was burning in the pine needles on the ground with great vigor; as it reaches these scored trees, the flames envelope them for many feet, burning off the rosin that had accumulated. To-day the fire was so intense as to compel us to leave our road, and in going through the timber we came to a turpentine still. As we neared it the fire reached it and it burst out into a mass of flames that flashed hundreds of feet high, while the bursting barrels of turpentine, stored near by, sent their contents down the run, a solid mass of fire. It was a beautiful sight. We camp to-night at the forks of the Cheraw and Darlington Court House road, near a church.

Sunday, Feb. 26th. Clear to-day, but cold; we march four miles and come to Lynch creek. The excessive wet weather has filled all the creeks and rivers bank full. The cold of last night has frozen the mud stiff, and the creek is covered with ice about one-eighth of an inch thick. As usual the brigade foragers, under Captain Ahern, take the lead; following them is a drove of cattle belonging to the 1st brigade. We will follow the foragers as they cross the stream at Tiller's bridge. Arriving at the stream it is found to be outside its banks, the bridge over the stream being surrounded by water, covered with ice. The road to the bridge on either side is a causeway graded up from both sides, near the bridge being several feet higher than in the bottom. Over this road the water had risen to a depth of several feet. On the opposite side the road extended

across the bottom and was made of corduroy or logs, all covered with water. Without hesitation Capt. Ahern and his foragers started into the cold water, it getting deeper and deeper, until it is up to the bellies of their horses. As the water grows deeper, their progress is slower. Over the shoulders of the men may be seen their cartridge boxes, it being important that they should keep their powder dry. Soon the tramping of the horses loosen the logs from their bed in the mud, and up they come, leaving a hole into which plunges the animal following; in due time they have gotten across and it is found to be three-fourths of a mile wide. On the high ground is a large farm house, in the yard of which there are a number of bee hives. A few of the foragers, among them two volunteers from the Fiftieth, stop and begin to raid the honey and capture chickens, while the Captain and his men dash out to the front to reconnoiter, taking the road to Cheraw. The foragers were followed by a country wagon, to gather supplies, and immedialely behind this followed the cattle. Following the cattle was the 1st brigade, Gen. Rice commanding. He with his staff, not dreaming of an attack, are looking over the ground to find a suitable place for his brigade to camp. His men are moving slowly through the water. Suddenly down the road from the direction in which Captain Ahern had gone, dashes a squadron of rebel cavalry, some of them dressed in blue, with their guidon at the head. To the rear dashes the General and his staff, followed, not fifty paces behind by the johnnies, firing and yelling as they come. On the left of the road, sitting on their horses, are two of the volunteer foragers, one of the Fiftieth and the headquarters orderly of the 7th, with a shout as the General passes to the rear, they dash into the road behind his escort and in front of the coming enemy, and wheeling their horses, stop and fire at close range at the advancing foe; down goes the leader's horse at their feet, and wheeling their horses off the enemy go as fast as they come. The result of the melee is the killing of one rebel, and one horse, and wounding of two of our men. At the first intimation of danger the remaining foragers had taken position as skirmishers, and were in position of defence. The cattle had

struck with alarm, stampeded, and dashed back the way they had come, but were stopped by the water, while the 1st brigade, which by this time were well into the stream hearing the racket, made all haste to reach the shore, to the assistance of the General and his staff. This squadron of rebs were known as Cobb's legion, and were on their way to defend the crossing. Coming down a by-road, they saw Capt. Ahern and his men pass along their front and they concluded to let them go by without molestation, and then dash in on the troops that were struggling in the water. The Captain at the same time observed them turning into the road in his rear, made a wide detour, and having had several skirmishes during the day, got into camp the next morning.

Let us now go back to the troops in the rear. As soon as they discovered that they were wanted on the other side of the stream, with their cartridge boxes fastened to their muskets and held above their heads, they push forward as fast as possible; sixty minutes were occupied in the trip. Following the 1st brigade came the 3rd; the ice by this time was broken and the stream moving; much of the corduroy had been trampled out of place and the road been made nearly impassable. It was three hundred yards through the water to the bridge, and after wading along the causeway, covered as it was, with water, and reaching the bridge, the men would hesitate and draw a long breath before proceeding, as they viewed that wide expanse of cold water, of unknown depth, covered with a coating of ice. But the men behind were crowding and there was no turning back, so in they go, down into the water, deeper and deeper, until it was up to the necks of the shortest men, frequently, some of whom would slip off the bank and go clear under; in this way Orlando M. Allison of A; L. S. Foster of D; Maurice Gleason (one of the Irish brigade of E,) and several other short fellows, came near losing their lives by drowning, being rescued by comrades near. The troops over the creek go into camp and begin to entrench; building light works.

This story of the passage of the creek will not be complete without some incident familiar to the boys. As the regi-

ment came to the edge of the stream, a moments halt was made to prepare for the trip. "Look here, you," called the Colonel to a little puny fellow, "come and hold my horse." The boy, for he was a mere boy, quickly came and mounting the horse, while the Colonel was divesting himself of his pants said proudly, "I am Colonel now." "Forward," said the Colonel, and into the water they went, notwithstanding the efforts of the boy to dismount, the Colonel, conspicuous from his red under garments, as he led the van on foot.

F. M. Behymer of D, being regimental blacksmith and with the wagons, thus describes the passage of our regimental teams:

"The stream was about three-fourths of a mile wide, and, excepting the main channel, axle deep, sometimes nearly swimming the leaders. We made slow progress as the teams in front soon cut up the road and mired down, stopping every few feet. The water was cold and the mules restive and hard to keep in place. Dick Hardesty, my teamster, proposed that I should ride the lead mule in order to keep them straight. Taking off my shoes and socks to have them dry, I mounted. Such a ride; as the poor mule would step into a hole in the corduroy road vacated by a log, under he would go. As the train moved up we came to a slight bend in the road where there was less timber, and, as one of the division headquarter teams ahead was stuck, we decided to pull out and cross the bottom. Dick and I had proceeded about fifty yards when Blue Buck, who was driving the other team, called for help; looking back we saw that three of his mules were down, while he was holding the nose of his off wheeler out of the water by the bridle. We stopped and I waded back to him. Besides the water being cold the bottom was full of sweet briars, which scratched my feet and ankles badly. After making several attempts to pull out we were compelled to abandon the wagons, and unhitched. In the morning a detail of seventy-five men were sent down to unload, and after carrying out the most of the load, pulled the wagons out by hand."

Other details were set to work tearing down some frame

buildings from which a walk from shore to shore was made, fastening it up against the trees. On this walk, details unloading the wagons, placed the contents, while others conveyed it to shore, and communications were established with the troops on the other side.

Monday 27th. Clear. Still in camp, washing up. An extra detail was sent with the foragers to-day. Six miles out they were confronted by a squad of twenty rebels, who did not attack. Returned to camp at dark well supplied. The men in camp have been hard at work unloading the wagons mired down, a greater part of which is considerably damaged.

The 28th, rainy, finds us still here. Details are sent out to forage. All mills that we can find are put to use grinding the corn, which is gathered up by our foragers. The foragers in the advance finding a mill, start it up and it is kept running until the troops have passed. To-day Colonel Hanna while reconnoitering, discovered a small stone mill; a regular old fashioned mill run by hand; a literal illustration of the mill of ancient times. As the Bible says, "*Two women shall be* grinding at the mill; the one shall be taken and the other left," Math. 24—41. While here the mill was run day and night. It was found to be so useful an article that the Colonel said: "Charley, get a cart for it;" which was done at once, the wheels being taken from a farm wagon, so it became a part of our regimental train. Many and many a night did the regiment have a detail of twenty men to run the mill. By vigorously turning it, two men at a time, we managed to get quite an extra supply of meal. Having supplied our needs we would loan it to the 57th, and occasionally to the others of the brigade.

On this day the 1st division sent out a forage detail of one Lieutenant and ten men. Two miles out all were captured and, after surrendering, were all killed but one, who being badly wounded, crawled back to the picket line and reported. A detail, with ambulances, was sent out and found the bodies cold in death; robbed of their effects, and a label pinned to them. "Death to all foragers." Twenty-seven men have been killed

in this manner and the love we have for the johnnies is not very much intensified by these murders.

Wednesday, March 1st. The waters have now gone down, and, the rest of the division crossing, we pull out at 1 o'clock and march twelve miles to Black creek. The roads are very bad and we go into camp at dark.

Thursday, March 2nd. The brigade foragers to-day start early to a mill six miles from Black creek and grind corn all day. Some of the boys, while out scouting, find a wagon load of bacon hid in a swamp and guarded by an old woman. Giving her a side of meat, she was told to get home as fast as possible. Having heard that the regiment had gone into camp a mile and a half away, Sergeant Logan of I, and his companion were sent to bring teams, each carrying a bundle of fodder, which was abundant in the country, to feed the stock in camp. They found the regiment had moved, and overtook them going into camp three miles further on, having moved camp three times to-day and marched nine miles. Obtaining two army wagons they returned to the mill for the meal and bacon; found everything all right, and, loading up, returned to the regiment at 11 p. m.

Friday, March 3rd. Pleasant. To-day the foragers start at 7 a. m. and go on fifteen miles to the front, then turning off to the right four miles, reach Burns' mill, where they secure twenty bushels of meal, and, leaving part of the force there to continue shelling and grinding corn, the rest go on to McKinzie's plantation, where they secure a load of bacon from the rebs and find six loads in the smoke house. They also secured twenty horses and mules. In the afternoon they proceeded after the regiment, and at Cash Station two of the party pursued Colonel Cash and staff over a corduroy road across a swamp east of his house, securing as a trophy of the chase the Colonel's hat. Some of these brave johnnies were dressed in blue. The regiment was found camped five miles from Cheraw, outside the fortifications; the enemy evacuated this morning.

Saturday, March 4th. Pleasant. We start at 8 a. m.;

passed to the left of the city and two miles away go into camp, having marched nine miles. The enemy left twenty-two pieces of artillery, and a large amount of ammunition, but set fire to several public buildings, also to the bridge over the Pee Dee river, which was destroyed. A forage detail went out, but secured nothing but fodder.

Sunday, March 5th. Clear and pleasant. Ordered to move into Cheraw to relieve a regiment of the 17th A. C. doing provost guard duty. This duty is very hard. The whole regiment on duty during the night, putting out fires in different parts of the city; the whole of the 3rd brigade being employed to assist. Company F is detailed to search for ammunition, which, when found, was thrown into the river, being useless for army service. Here is where we got our famous trick mule, or as we called it, our "What is it." A very small animal similar to a mule but with greater endurance. A circus had stranded here and so had the mule. It could only be ridden by two or three people. Geo. W. Robb of D, who weighed near two hundred pounds, and Reuben King, a colored boy who had followed our fortunes from Lynnville, Tenn., and Pete Simpson, the Colonel's hostler. This mule was very sure footed and would carry Robb on its back all day, with ease, jump through a hoop or over a bar, and kick and bite, in fun, and was never known to hurt any one. (It was taken with us, and at discharge left in charge of Col. Hanna, at Camp Point, where it ended its days.)

The boys of company D having learned, in the past few days, the great value of our mill in providing us with an extra allowance of meal, discovered another one, made of iron, which was immediately appropriated and put to use.

Monday, March 6th. The 20th A. C. passed through the city to-day without doing much injury. The Fiftieth are still on duty as provost guards. To prevent private property and citizens from being molested, and generally may be found a soldier sitting in state in the parlor or sitting room, or among the family, enjoying himself as best he can. In the camp the remaining soldiers not on duty, are busily engaged in washing

up their effects, and getting ready for the move which it is apparent is soon to come. Along the streets is heard the rumble and jar of the heavy wagon trains moving by. The tramp, tramp, tramp of the soldiers, and the heavy roll and clatter of the artillery as it passes. At the river, which has high banks, the crossing is somewhat difficult. The bridge having been destroyed, the approach on either side to the pontoon that has been put down, is steep, and the troops, as they reach this point halt and are closed up in an almost solid mass.

We have found that the enemy, besides destroying their public buildings by fire, had also planted many percussion shells in the track on which our wagons were expected to move. These as fast as discovered were carefully removed. In a ravine to the left of the bridge was quite a pile of ammunition left by the retreating foe, and as more was discovered, some of it was thrown into the river, and some taken to this place. At 3 o'clock p. m. a tremenduous explosion occurred, this ammunition having been fired by a soldier dropping a shell while carrying it. Hundreds of soldiers were thrown down, six were killed outright, and several severely wounded. Three houses were completely demolished. Shells and solid shot, grape and cannister rained all over the city. One of the boys, sitting by the fireside entertaining a young lady, was surprised by a shell passing through the side of the house and between them, burying itself in the brick of the chimney.

At the camp of the Fiftieth, one-half mile away, the sergeant major was engaged in washing his clothes, he was suffering with a severe chill at the time; the Chaplain was standing near, when suddenly the air was full of shrieking missiles and a 12-pound shell struck the fire between them and went bounding on. The sergeant major was cured of the ague at once, while the Chaplain, not knowing what was up jumped into the air and then made good his escape.

Just at this time the cavalry and mounted infantry, among them the mounted part of the 7th Illinois, that had been sent down to Florence to destroy the railroad, returned with the report that the rebel cavalry were advancing in force from

Florence, under General Hampton. Immediately the guards were taken off of private property and preparations made for defence. The withdrawal of the guards was pleasing to the boys, who declared the city of Cheraw to be the worst bed of treason they had ever slept in. Many of the citizens, notwithstanding the care given them, treated the guards with great contempt.

Tuesday, March 7th. Clear and pleasant. Our corps, the 15th, moved out to-day; our brigade in rear of the army. We left the city at 9 a. m., heartily glad to get out of a place where we were so heartily unwelcome. Marching two miles we halted until the pontoon train came up, and at 12 o'clock struck out on our way to Fayetteville, N. C. We marched to-day twelve miles over very bad roads, through a beautiful country. Corn and fodder are abundant and our millers are happy. Upon going into camp a detail of twenty men is made which running the mill all night, grinds four bushels of meal.

Wednesday, March 8th. To-day is cloudy again. Part of our division is off on another road, three miles to the right, and at seven o'clock we started for it, reaching it at 9 a. m. The roads are fearfully bad, many times we stopped to build corduroy during the day. At 1 o'clock we bid farewell to South Carolina, to try our fortunes in the Tar Heel State. Crossing Crooked creek, Beaver Dam and Bowles creek, we go into camp at Springfield at 6 p. m., in a very muddy field, and raining hard. We have made, to-day, thirteen miles.

Thursday, March 9th. Weather cloudy and unpleasant. Starting at 7 o'clock a. m., we arrive at Laurel Hill, seven miles away, and rest two hours, then forward over a long and rough corduroy, and go into camp at dark in the brush, in a pouring rain. We have plenty of wood, but find it impossible to start a fire. Soon after dark we are ordered forward and shortly after starting are favored by the rain ceasing and the moon coming out; by its light we found good places to sleep, and by midnight all was quiet in the camp. We have marched ten miles to-day, over very muddy roads, and often in water knee

deep, besides being greatly annoyed by our trains and artillery miring.

Friday, 10th. Raining again. We started at 7:30 and cross a stream called Drowning creek, near a church of the same name. This name, it is said, was given it from the fact that during the revolutionary war a severe battle was fought here, (called the battle of the Allimance.) The torys running, were drowned in the creek, hence its name. Three miles further on we are ordered to halt, and at 2:30 the Fiftieth is ordered forward to assist the pioneers in building a bridge and corduroy. Worked hard until dark and were then moved forward three miles from the brigade and went into camp for the night. Soon after going into camp, Captain Barber, A. D. C. to General Corse, ordered us forward but, from some reason, we did not comply. Our march to-day was seven and one half miles. While the regiment was at work, some of the soldiers, foraging in the surrounding country, came to an old settler's cabin, around which was about two acres of cultivated land. In the smoke house there was but a piece or two of meat; the ramrods of the soldiers soon found a box full buried in the ground inside. In front of the cabin was a large iron kettle hung over the fire boiling water; one of the boys kicked over the kettle and there buried under the fire was another iron kettle containing $80.00 in gold.

On Saturday, the 11th, we find it clear and pleasant and starting at 7:30 we march thirteen miles over very bad roads, and go into camp at 8:30 p. m., near a creek. At 7 a. m. on Sunday, broke camp. The day is nice and clear, and with good roads we march fast, passing through the village of Rock Fish Factory, and go into camp two miles from Fayetteville, North Carolina, at 2 o'clock p. m., having marched fifteen miles. Here we learn an army tug, the Davenson, had arrived from Wilmington with despatches. Also that our sick and disabled will be sent down the Cape Fear river to Newbern, and with them many Union refugees, who have followed us.

The sergeant major informed the boys that he would endeavor to mail any letters that might be ready, and a small

mail was prepared for our friends at home. This city, Fayetteville, is an old French city. We have been out on this trip forty-five days, cut off from communication with the north. Our casualties small—one man captured by the enemy, and we have marched, since leaving Savannah, over 300 miles through the heart of the southern confederacy.

Monday, March 13th. We are resting to-day in camp our sick are taken to the boats which have ascended the river to the city, under cover of some gunboats. A pontoon is laid across the river, over which the 17th A. C. is moving out.

Tuesday, 14th. Clear and pleasant. A large number of buildings, covering nearly fifty acres of ground, in use as an arsenal, have been destroyed. We kept our old mill running all night, grinding two bushels of meal. At daylight received orders to move, and fell in at sunrise, marched down to the lower ferry, two miles below the city, and halted at the bridge over the river until noon, when Gen. Corse leads the division across, marching out two miles from the river, where we went into camp in a swamp; quite a number of details are sent out, returning well supplied with meal, flour, hams, bacon, fresh pork and chickens.

Wednesday, March 15th. Clear and pleasant. The 4th division take the advance. The 39th Iowa are left with the division train. The brigade train and twelve wagons from the ordinance train, are with us in charge of company F, the rest of the train, as soon as loaded from the fleet, are to follow. We start at 7:30 for Goldsborough, sixty miles away. The 15th, 17th and 20th corps each moving on parallel roads. Skirmishing continually with cavalry in our front, the column moves steadily on, and having marched ten miles, camp near South river. This river was full and about one-half mile wide. After starting it continued to rain all day.

March 16th. Still raining. At 7:30 we start, wading the river up to our waists to the channel, over which a rude bridge has been constructed. We cross the stream, and then another wade, and to our surprise, reach the opposite shore without opposition, the enemy having withdrawn during the

night. Skirmishing considerably with Hampton and Buttler's cavalry, who were in our front to-day. Marching eight miles, we camp in the rain, near another large swamp, having made connection with the 20th corps. We have heard that Bragg has been defeated by Schofield and the 23rd corps.

March 17th. We are still in the advance, that is, the 4th division, with a clear day, we start off at 6:30, finding the road very muddy, reaching Adairsville cross-roads at 11 o'clock. Our division now being on the left, we are ordered into camp and to build intrenchments. We had hardly begun when this order was countermanded. We anticipated a battle and would like to have had it out here, as our position is an exceedingly fine one; our left and front is protected by a long swamp, very muddy. We have made but five miles to-day. With our foragers out skirmishing all the time, some of them brought in fodder and beans. We have had to re-build nearly all the road to-day with corduroy.

FORAGERS SKIRMISHING.

March 18th. Clear. Ordered to remain in camp. At 8 o'clock we receive orders to move and at 9 are off. This time we take the road to Goldsborough, the 4th division in the rear. The people are very much frightened—the rebel cavalry as they pass along our front, in retreat, pretend to be Yankees, as they rob the people, making no distinction between rich and poor. Many of the rebel soldiers are dressed in blue, and the people

are inclined to believe it is so, but say they cannot understand why "they alls should be Yankees and shoot back at you alls." Having marched eight miles we go into camp at Newton's Grove, where we build a barricade of rails and logs from some negro huts. Soon after we are ordered back one-fourth of a mile and camp in an old muddy field, twenty-six miles from Goldsborough. Company D boys secure another old iron corn mill which, with the other is run all night, the one previously found at Cheraw being discarded.

Sunday, March 19th. Clear. By steady work with both mills, the boys ground four hundred pounds of meal during the night. At 8 o'clock a. m. the command moved out on the Goldsborough road. The country has been stripped of nearly everything by the enemy, who are in our front. Over to the left, the 14th and 20th corps have been fighting hard all day. The roads are very muddy and rough, the train considerably scattered; a body of rebels charged our wagon train and drove in our flankers. At dark we cross a very rough and muddy swamp, leaving the 1st brigade to watch a division of rebel cavalry that have passed our rear and left flank. Marched five miles more and went into camp on the right of the 1st division, one-half mile from the enemy's pickets, having made twelve miles. The wagon train is now left in our rear.

March 20th. We are in line of battle at day light waiting for an expected attack of the johnnies, but they did not come. By this time the brigade train had gotten up, having been on the road all night. At 6:30 we started, with the 1st division in advance, the 4th in the rear as support. Two miles on we met the enemy, and, skirmishing, drove them six miles, when suddenly they burst out of the woods and bore down upon the 2nd brigade of the 1st division, with a loud yell that sounded far above the din and crack of a thousand muskets; for nearly a mile along the front came this heavy line of grey backs down upon us, but it was repulsed and driven back without our line being disturbed, our loss being two men killed and several wounded. While this attack was being made the 4th division was getting into position on the right of the 1st, and right of

the road. Almost in the twinkling of an eye, some rail fences were transferred, and transformed into a barricade; no sooner was this completed than the line was advanced 300 yards taking the rails with them. One company of the 7th and 57th were sent out on the skirmish line and were engaged steadily all day. Twice in the afternoon the enemy charged our lines without driving in our skirmishers. While marching forward in the morning Daniel Thompson of company B, who was detailed as a division headquarters forager, was wounded in the wrist and head while out on the left flank. We marched nine miles to-day, and are lying to-night in line of battle, face to face with the rebel army. 'Tis well we do not know the future, but come what may, we are ready for any sacrifice called by duty.

Tuesday, March 21st. Cloudy to-day. A steady skirmish fire was kept up all night in our front. Notwithstanding the continuous crack of the muskets in our front and the many minnie bullets zipping by us and striking around us in the brush, the boys slept soundly, and after a good night's rest, were up and ready for business at daylight. At 7 o'clock Co. C, Lieut. Starrett, was ordered out to relieve the company of the 57th Ill., and at 10 o'clock the line of battle was ordered forward 200 yards to build breastworks. The sergeant major was then ordered to take twenty men and go to the division train as quickly as possible and get what axes and spades he could get. Going at a double quick they soon returned with thirty-six spades and ten new axes. During this time the line was located, and, the tools being given to one company at a time, they were allowed ten minutes use of them until they had been used along the line. Others of the boys were busy with their hatchets and heavy knives in hacking down the under brush in front and bringing it into the pile of rubbish, which was soon covered with dirt, forming a fair line of works, which were strengthened by the boys during the day. A steady and heavy fire was kept up from both sides, until noon, when the skirmish line was advanced fifty yards, across a deep and miry swamp in our front. The enemy on the opposite side, at

once charged the line and were repulsed, retiring to their line of rifle pits. Then the 66th Ill., was deployed in front of our line of battle as support to the skirmish line, and sent forward with company C of the Fiftieth in advance they charged the works and drove the enemy out of their rifle pits, but the 66th falling back to the swamp, company C was obliged to follow to avoid capture by a brigade of the enemy swarming down upon them. They brought away with them several canteens and knapsacks as trophies. Soon after this companies A, H and K, under Lieut. J. S. Gayer of D, commanding K, were sent out to relieve Co. C. These companies were ordered to report to Major Johnson of the 7th Illinois, in command of the skirmish line—the 7th being out as support—and were ordered by him to charge the enemy at once. As they moved into the swamp, company C having expended its ammunition and being relieved were retiring to the rear, when Captain Barber, A. D. C. to General Corse, seeing them returning, and probably not understanding that they were being relieved, ordered them to return and charge with the three companies, and in addition called them *cowards*. Bent on obeying orders at all times, into the swamp they went, many of them without a cartridge, and with a rush in connection with the other companies again took posession of the rifle pits. But the main works of the enemy were too near, not over seventy-five yards distant, and heavily manned, and out over the works came a brigade and drove the line back with a loss of one killed and thirteen wounded. Corporal Anderson Tout of company A, killed and Private Mat. Leach, of C, wounded, losing a leg.

Heavy firing was now heard to our front and left, supposed to be by the 14th and 20th corps coming in on their rear, while a continuous heavy firing was kept up on our left all day and night. After dark two heavy attacks were made on our lines, in one of which Sergeant J. B. Hawkes, commanding company H, was killed, a ball coming over the works and striking him in the forehead. He died without a struggle, a faithful soldier for the flag. Corporal Lambert, of company H and Private John B. Degroot, of B, were wounded in the leg. Anticipating

ACTION AT BENTONVILLE.

still furthor attacks all fires were extinguished and a dark, drizzily, rainy night set in, fortified by a cold, chilly, March wind. The fire from the enemy was kept up a greater part of the night, being replied to by our skirmishers as they saw the flash of the muskets, until 3 o'clock in the morning of the 22nd, when it ceased.

As soon as the first stream of day appeared Major Johnson advanced his skirmish line and found the works evacuated. The Fiftieth was ordered forward as skirmishers, and, leaving their blankets, dog tents, and camp utensils behind, they advanced to the opposite side of the swamp. Along the road was a large pile of amputated limbs, showing where the rebel surgeons had been at work on the 20th, after the desperate charge made by the enemy. Tramping through the woods we aroused and captured a rebel picket post, the men having gone to sleep and failed to be relieved. From these prisoners we learned they had suffered heavily the day before. We found on the way the bodies of two rebels burned to a crisp, and the body of a Union soldier with his head split open by an ax; also a church used as a hospital, and among the wounded, some of our troops. Having pushed forward two and one-half miles, near Bentonville we came to Mill creek, a small stream with steep banks; over this was a rude bridge of logs, on which had been emptied a quantity of rosin, and, having been fired by the enemy, was burning. The Colonel said, "Boys, this must be put out," and, jumping onto a sunken log, immersed to his knees, began to throw water on with his hat. His example being followed by his men, the fire was soon extinguished. The troops following us passed on, and while waiting here for orders, a patrol to the left at Bentonville, discovered the body of a Union soldier who had been hung; his body cut in pieces and his head cut open; his fingers and toes cut off. This was done, we understand, to compel his comrade, who was captured with him, to disclose the number and location of our troops in front. Orders being received we returned for our effects and camped for the night.

Thursday, March 23rd. Clear and pleasant. We took

the Twenty mile road for Goldsborough, and following up our victorious army went into camp at 3 p. m., nine miles from the city, having marched eleven miles.

On Friday, the 24th, we started at 7 a. m.; and at 11 we halted near the city, and having stopped here three hours, marched in, and passed in review before Major General Sherman, then marched out three miles and went into camp near the Newbern R. R., having marched twelve miles.

Evidently our warfare in the field is over: victory is near at hand, and the grand old Ship of State is nearing the harbor of peace.

Saturday, March 25th. Pleasant. Laid out our camp to-day. It has been our rule, as a general thing when we go into camp, to arrange it as if our stop was permanent. So to-day we move a short distance and settle down to housekeeping. A detachment or consignment of eighty-five recruits arrived and are assigned to companies F, G and K.

Sunday, March 26th. Pleasant. Fixed up our camp to-day, and received from the north a very large mail. The mail numbered near 400 sacks; sixteen for the division and two for the regiment. We have been out fifty-eight days from Savannah, our regiment's loss being one man captured, two killed and fourteen wounded.

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLINOIS INFANTRY,
Goldsborough, N. C., April 2nd, 1865.

Special Order
No. 13.

Sergeant John P. Randolph, Company A, 50th Ills. Infantry, is hereby detailed as Drill Sergeant of the regiment, and will be obeyed and respected as such. He will report to the headquarters immediately for instructions.

WILLIAM HANNA,
Lieut. Col. Commanding 50th Ills. Infantry.

Monday, March 27th. Clear and pleasant. Those of our comrades whose time has expired start home to-day. While the rest of the boys bid them good-bye we are satisfied that before long some of us will follow them. The work of

drilling the recruits in squads goes gaily on. Details are at work policing camp and other needed duties. Passes are granted the boys to visit the city when off duty, so that the time is occupied. To-day the Q. M. draws us some clothing, of which we are very much in need. Our camp is in fine condition.

Tuesday, 28th. Pleasant. Usual routine of duty, and also an order to prepare for division inspection to-morrow at 10 a. m.

Wednesday, March 29th. Clear. At 9 a. m. we are under arms and march out to the inspection grounds. The division passes in review before Gen. Corse, our commander. We march in columns by companies right in front. The division headed by the pioneer corps is followed by the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd brigades. Commenced raining in the afternoon, which made the camp inspection a duty as disagreeable as it was muddy.

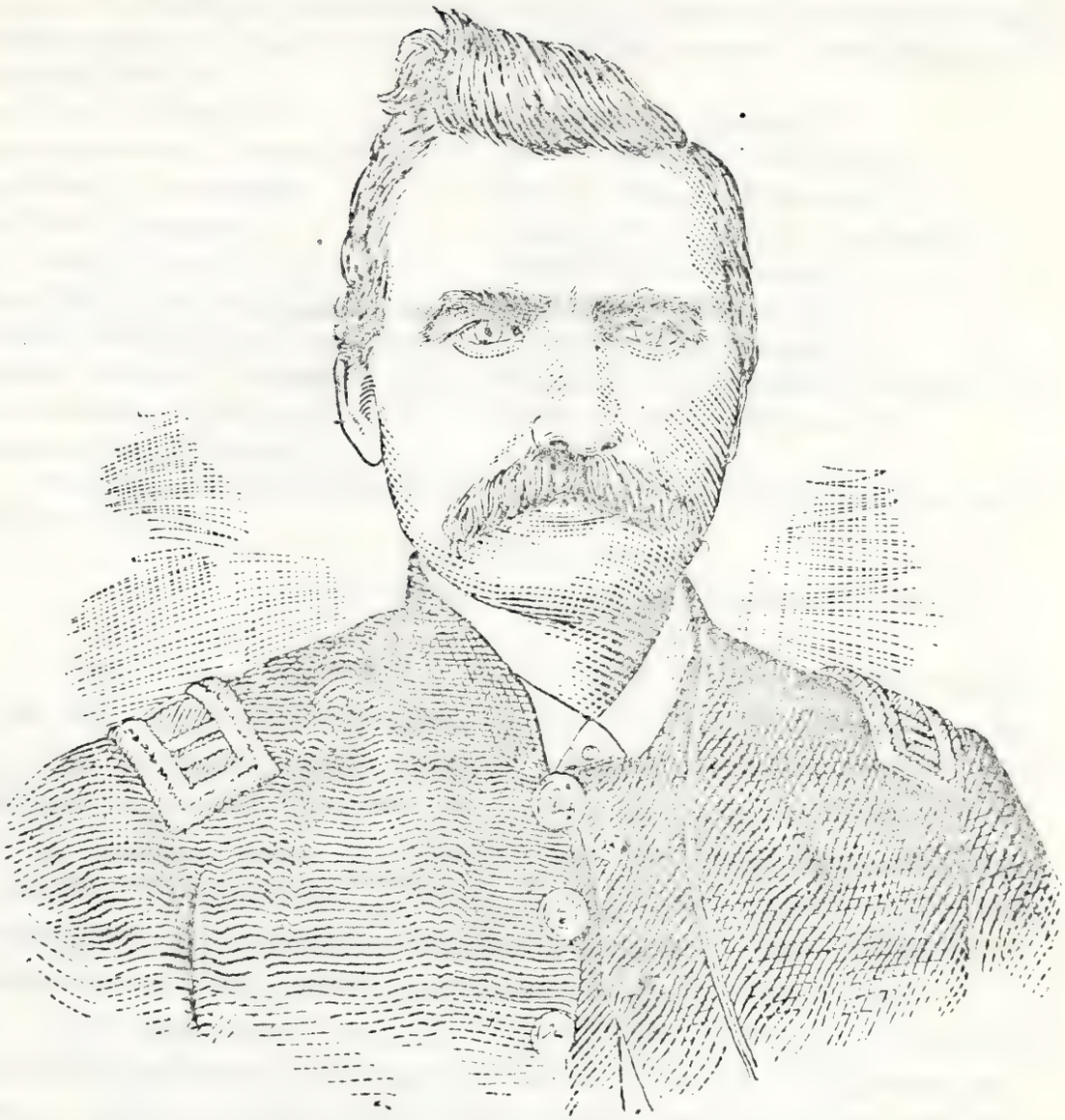
Thursday, March 30th. Cloudy and cool. We received a heavy mail. Reports from the inspection of yesterday pronounce our camp to be the best in the division. (That means that it pays to be a little more than particular, boys.)

Friday, March 31st. Clear to-day. Fixing up camp and putting things in good order. Several commissions received for promotion in our regiment.

Saturday, April 1st. All fools day. We have *dress parade* for the first time since leaving Sister's Ferry, near Savannah, Ga., January 27th.

Sunday, April 2nd. Pleasant. Sunday morning inspection by companies, Col. Hanna, the inspecting officer. The soldiers making the best soldierly appearance are to be complimented in General Orders.

April 3rd. Clear. Col. Hulburt commanding 3rd brigade having received a leave of absence, Col. Hanna assumes command of the brigade and Capt. J. W. Rickart of the regiment, and at dress parade the following order was read:



MAJOR HORACE L. BURNHAM.

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLINOIS INFANTRY,
Goldsborough, N. C., April 2nd, 1865.

Special Order
No. 12.

The commanding officer of the 50th Illinois Infantry tenders his thanks to the following named enlisted men of said regiment for their neat and soldierly appearance, and the fine condition of their arms and accoutrements at inspection this a. m.

John Clark, Company A
James H. Fowler, Company B.
Enoch Smith Company C.
Jas. Kelly, Company C.
L. S. Foster, Company D.
James Metts, Company D.
Corporal Geo. H. Baine, Company D.
Ebenezer Foreman, Company E.
William Groom, Company E.
Thomas Aforce, Company E.
C. C. Krabiel, Company F.
John M. Morgan, Company F.
Thos. B. Stewart, Company F.
Corporal W. R. Knock, Company G.
Joseph Graham, Company G.
J. S. Lawson, Company G.
Alfred Burnett, Company H.
Sergeant A. J. Thompson, Company I.
Edwin W. Beatty, Company I.

The above soldiers are hereby excused from all duty, excepting dress parade, for seven days.

WILLIAM HANNA,
Lieut. Col. 50th Ills., Commanding Reg't.

April 4th. Pleasant. Lieut. M. B. Converse, who resigned as Adjutant of the regiment in 1864, returned to-day as Q. M. Our wagons and all surplus teams are turned over to the 23rd corps, under General Schofield, one wagon to each regiment being reserved. Of course Blue Buck and his sorrels are retained. Dress parade; also great expectations of moving out to-morrow. An amusing incident occurred about this time illustrative of the tone of morals existing in the regiment.

One morning Lieut. William R. Keyte, recently mustered as 1st Lieutenant of company E, got up minus his pants and boots. Soon a private, one of the conscripts recently arrived, was observed walking, with a nonchalant air, down a company street, dressed in a pair of officer's pants, and new boots. Having been brought before his company officer, he was requested to tell where he got the articles, which, after proper questioning, he did, stating, however, that he was of the opinion, from what he had learned of the soldiers, that unless a soldier could steal, he did not amount to much, and that it was necessary for

a new-comer to demonstrate his ability in this line in order to establish his reputation. He said this so innocently that beyond being placed on extra duty, nothing more was done.

Wednesday, April 5th. Pleasant. A review of the division is ordered for to-morrow. The 2nd division of the 20th A. C., on review to-day. Capt. Rickart is ordered to drill his regiment one hour this afternoon.

Thursday, April 6th. This is the anniversary of Shiloh. The regiment in line at 8 a. m. and marches out one and a half miles on the Kinston R. R., where was had a brigade review by Col. Hanna, and division drill, (in review) by General Corse. On coming into camp, we heard the news that "Richmond had fallen, with 25,000 prisoners and 500 guns." The news was gladly received.

On the 7th of April we were in line at 9 a. m. and marched out to the review field, where we were reviewed by Generals Logan and Corse, returning at 1 p. m.

Saturday, April 8th. Pleasant. The Quartermaster has been drawing a great deal of clothing, preparatory to the coming campaign. A detachment of recruits received to-day from Hilton Head, S. C. Some being assigned to company D.

Sunday, 9th. While holding regular Sunday morning inspection, orders received to be ready to move to-morrow at 9 a. m. We have preaching in camp by Chaplain Bigger. The wayfaring of camp life, such as we have had during the past six months, knits close together the members of any organization, and so it is with the Fiftieth. The older we grow, the closer the bonds of comradeship, regardless of rank, so the spirit of true manhood prevails.

As our recruits were an important adjunct to our organization, it is well to insert here the adventures that some of them had in the service of their country, particularly in trying to reach the organization to which they had been assigned. The experience of Private C. W. Sturtevant of D, who was one of the arrivals on the 8th, which is a counterpart of what many others endured in seeking their regiment. With few alterations given as related by him as follows:

"I enlisted in the above company and regiment, March 1st, 1865, therefore rank as a recruit. Now I want to say a word in behalf of the recruits. I find as we grow older, that there seems to be a tendency of some of the old vets. to lock on us as rather inferior. Now I, speaking of myself, don't want to retract one iota of the glory due the old boys, but it must be borne in mind, that had there been no recruits, that the ranks of some of our veteran regiments would hardly have made a shadow in 1865. Although a recruit to the Fiftieth Illinois, that was not my first service; having enlisted in company F, 118 Ill. in 1862, when that regiment was organized, being at that time in my sixteenth year. I was discharged from the 118th at Holmes' plantation, La., in 1863, broken down with chronic diarrhea and it was nearly a year before I regained my health. So you see, it would have been hardly probable that I could have went with the veteran Fiftieth in 1861. My experience with the veteran Fiftieth was not quiet by any means, although after I reached the regiment at Goldsborough, the regiment had no fighting, but that wasn't my fault. I have the Irishman's consolation: "Bedads I killed as many of the enemy as they did of me." I suppose all will be written concerning moves, scouts, fights and foraging that well can be, by the old boys, but I doubt if there are any that traveled over more of Uncle Sam's territory in four and one-half months than I did; enlisting on the 1st of March, 1865, at Quincy, Ill., going from there to the general rendezvous, Camp Butler, to await orders and transportation, we were freighted by rail to Indianapolis, thence to Louisville, from there to the old Zollicoffer House, at Nashville, Tenn., and while there some one tried to cremate a few thousand of us by fireing the building in several places, but no serious damage was done. Of course we were safe, being in the fifth story. I think we only stayed at that hotel one night, and, as there was no communication with Sherman's army through the south, they sent us to New York City. Our route was back by Louisville, Indianapolis, Pittsburg, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, to Battery Barracks, N. Y., where we were assorted and Sherman's men were put on Bed-

loe's Island for safe keeping. We stayed there about one week when we were taken on board a transport and started down the coast, our destination being Hilton Head, S. C. This being the first sea voyage for many of us, we had an enjoyable time. I soon picked up a partner, and as the officers had the cabin, and we did not like the hold for quarters, we located on the cabin deck, just back of the wheel-house, there being less motion there than forward or aft. Everything went well the first day and night; on the second night it was rough, the space between the bulwarks and cabin was about four feet and when it came time to turn in we spread our blankets in the space and went to sleep. Along sometime in the night we woke up soon, with a big S. A wave had pitched about forty barrels of water into the space, we were lying in, and it started for the grating, near the wheel for an outlet, and took us along with it. I tell you that for once we got up without being told the second time, from then till morning we sat around and tried to squeeze ourselves dry. When morning came it was quite pleasant, and as some of the sailors were washing down the decks from a force-pump at the stern, we took hold of the levers to help, for a little exercise. We got it! The stern of that old transport was raising and falling about thirty feet at a dip as we crossed the waves; the pump levers raised and fell about three feet, and in about three minutes we commenced to *raise*, and we kept it up. I think that I threw up everything I ever ate and lots more, for the next three days my entire occupation was *throwing up*, or at least trying to. We had a very rough passage, and I was so empty that I am certain if I had fallen overboard and kept my mouth shut, I would have floated like an empty bottle. About the fourth day we passed the burning hull of a vessel that, we learned afterwards, had been loaded with troops on their way home. We finally landed at Hilton Head, S. C., and took what they told us was a ninety mile tramp, to Goldsboro, where we found the "Blind Half." I got there on Saturday, the boys said they had been waiting for me. So they had Sunday morning inspection and on Monday we started out to catch Johnson's army. As you are all aware we did catch it finally at Raleigh, but I was not as tall as I was when I enlisted, at least I did not feel as tall."

CHAPTER XXI.

Again on the March—"Lee has Surrendered"—Passing through Raleigh—Sad News from Washington—Surrender of Johnson—Off for Home—Arrival at Petersburg, Va.—Richmond—The Foot Race—The Grand Review—Steamboat Race—Louisville, Ky.—The Prize Drill.

MONDAY, April 10th, 1865. Cloudy. Ready at 9 a. m. and at 12 m. we start; our brigade as rear guard. Marching two miles out on the Pikeville road, the 57th are detached and ordered back as rear guard to the 1st division Company E is detailed as rear guard of the brigade. The roads continue to be very muddy, detaining us very much. At dark we had marched but five miles, after that time we marched four miles and went into camp at Pikeville, at 2:10 a. m. of the 11th very tired and hungry. It was indeed a very hard days march, and many of the boys gave out by the way, and bivouacked by the roadside. Ordered to move at 7 a. m.

Tuesday, April 11th. Ready at 7 a. m. Col. Hanna and staff breakfasted at regimental headquarters, and glad the Colonel was to eat at his old table with the Fiftieth, their supplies being in the rear, and team not arriving until 10 a. m. At noon the division moved, 2nd brigade in advance, 3rd in center. Marched over very rough roads, ten miles, and camped two miles from Boonville, N. C., which was captured yesterday. We camped at 8 p. m.; trains not up yet, and the 57th still with the 1st division train.

Wednesday, 12th. Clear. Train came up at 3:30 a. m.,

at which time the reveille was sounded, and at 5 a. m. we started for Lowell Factory. A detachment of the regiment was stationed at every place along the road that needed repairing, except company B, which was on picket, and company E. We crossed Little river at 8 o'clock a. m., on a pontoon and stopped in the village of Lowell, waiting for the 2nd division to move out, during which time the companies that had been left in rear rejoined us. During this halt some of the boys discovered a lot of whiskey and bacon, and also, on inspecting the store-house belonging to the factory, a large quantity of fine sausage was found packed in barrels of lard and hidden under cotton. The headquarters cook taking a gunny sack from under his saddle, filled it with the greasy articles and placed it on the pack mule. The day being warm a streak of grease was left on everything that touched him, and many an officers coat and pants bore evidence of a too close contact as they had passed. Suddenly at 9 a. m., a staff officer dashed along our lines, swinging his cap and shouting, "Lee has surrendered! Lee has surrendered to General Grant!!" The news so long looked for was received with the wildest exhibitions of joy. Men rushed into each others arms shouting until they were hoarse. On every face there glowed, in shining letters, as if imprinted there, "Home, Home." Now it was evident that the long and bloody struggle was nearing its end, and that the Union of States (for years so shattered and broken) was an accomplished fact. Treason crushed; loyalty triumphant. "Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory." A few of the boys, however, got a little too hilarious, and one, in

"LEE HAS SURRENDERED."

a spell of rejoicing, supposing the war was over, and that we had no farther use for our old mill, which had proven such a friend, mounted the cart and exclaiming, "we've no use for you now, old fellow," lifted the upper stone and threw it out, breaking it in pieces. Thus ending our old mill.

At 12 noon, we fell in and marched steadily until dark, having marched thirteen miles; the companies detailed having built over six hundred rods of corduroy. The trains came up early, and at 9 o'clock we went into bivouac for the night as the rear guard of the army.

Thursday, 13th. Cloudy, with some rain. Started at 5:30 a. m.; marched over a mile and rested. The Fiftieth is rear guard to-day. At 9 a. m. we received the news of Grant's success confirmed. We find the roads very good and march *fast*, with the 4th division in advance. Having marched twenty miles we camped at 5 p. m., in an orchard five miles from Raleigh, N. C., which we learn was captured at 9 o'clock this morning, by the 14th corps.

Friday, 14th. Clear. Received orders to move early, and at 7 a. m. we started for Raleigh. Before entering the city the companies are equalized; that is, some members of large companies are transferred to smaller ones, to make them appear alike in size. Passing through the city in column by company, were reviewed by General Sherman in front of the State House, then the regiment marched out on the west side of the city one and a half miles, and camped at 10 o'clock. Our march for the day was five and one half miles. The conduct of the troops in the city was good, and the citizens seemed pleased to have us occupy the place. In order that the recent victories of Gen. U. S. Grant should be properly celebrated, the men were provided wth one ration of whiskey, consequently some become very boisterous.

Saturday, April 15th. Rainy. Received orders at 6 a. m. to march at once, and at 6:30 we start, our division in front of the corps and the Fiftieth in advance of all. The roads are very muddy and the creeks full and rising. The boys are obliged to wade up to their waists. The country is rough, hilly and

stony. During the day reports are received that Johnson had surrendered his forces to Killpatrick. At night it was reported that it was Gen. F. P. Blair to whom he had surrendered, both reports, however, are doubted. At 9 a. m. it rained in torrents for thirty minutes, the water ran down the road in streams, we went into camp at 5:30, wet, tired and hungry, having marched sixteen miles and made 125 yards of corduroy. On account of bad roads part of the provision train did not get up at night.

Sunday, April 16th, a beautiful day, clear and pleasant. We are in camp at Morrisville Station. This is an important epoch in the history of the war. So far, for several months, it has seemed as if this warfare consisted in experimenting, to learn which army, the union or rebel, could stand the most hardship with the least fighting possible, and to-day it looks as though the other fellow was getting ready to *yell enough*. All of which is very pleasant news to "Uncle Billy's" boys, who are satisfied to quit whenever their opponents cry "enough." Indicative that they have enough, we learn that an armistice has been declared, to last until the evening of the 18th. Negotiations are in progress between Generals Sherman and Johnson.

An extra foraging party is detailed as brigade foragers. Lieut. C. H. Floyd of company D, detailed as Acting Adjutant. W. S. Wood's resignation returned accepted, and he leaves us for Illinois. He is sick and nigh unto death with consumption, poor fellow.

Monday, April 17th. Clear and pleasant. Gen. Sherman and staff left on the train for Durham station, to confer with Johnson regarding the surrender of his forces. As the General was entering the car, the operator opproached him and said he was just receiving, in cipher from Morehead city, a most important dispatch, which it might be well for him to see. Sherman detained the train until the message was translated and written out. It was from the Secretary of War, and conveyed the intelligence of the assassination of President Lincoln. The operator was enjoined silence, but in some way it got circulated, and great was the sadness manifested throughout the

camp. Our good Chaplain Bigger having heard the news, stood in the midst of the boys who crowded around, with tears running down his face, expressed the hope that the news might be false. There is great expectation of the surrender to-morrow. The army is in fine spirits and health good.

Tuesday, 18th. Clear. Still in camp. The foraging party detailed on the 16th are relieved, the camp straightened out, and put in order, expecting, of course, to remain at least ten days. Paroled soldiers from Lee's army are passing down the railroad in squads. They report Johnson's army ready to surrender. As they pass through the lines of our troops they find the camp kettles merrily singing "I'm full, I'm full, I'm full of coffee," and near by a box of hard-tack and the friendly side of sow-belly; "help yourselves," is the word, and as hungry, and ragged, and weary, they sit by the fire and refresh themselves, they are heard to say "what foolish people we all's have been." "This is a rich man's wah and a poor man's fight."

Wednesday, April 19th. Clear and very warm; the camp in good order. A rumor is out that the President was not killed, but it was received without credit.

Thursday, April 20th. Clear. Received orders to change our location and, expecting to remain here several weeks, details are sent over to clean a place for camp, when nearly completed orders were received to be ready to move to-morrow at 9 a. m., back to Raleigh.

Friday, 21st. Clear. Started at 9 and marched slow for three miles, then very fast, reaching our old camp at 4 p. m. having marched thirteen miles. It was so very warm that a number of the boys gave out. At 4 o'clock a heavy rain of two hours made it very disagreeable.

Saturday, 22nd. Clear. Col. Rowett of the 7th, who was severely wounded at Allatoona, returned to us at Morrisville station. He is again in command of the 3rd brigade and Col. Hanna, of the Fiftieth. We are glad to see them both back in their old positions, as we feel near to them. The 66th Illinois is ordered to take our camp, we moving over to the left of the brigade, where we clean up another camp ground.

Monday, April 24th. Clear. Guard mounting at 7:30 a. m. Learned to-day that Johnson had not surrendered, but that arrangements were being made for that purpose. The 20th and 17th corps are reviewed by Generals Grant, Sherman and Meade; Generals Grant and Meade arriving this a. m. Another detachment of recruits came up from Pocotaligo, where they had been for some weeks, Isaac J. Ogle and some others who were home on account of wounds, being with them. How gladly these old comrades are welcomed, and how we sympathized with them for being absent so long.

Tuesday, 25th. Pleasant. The 17th A. C. move out toward the front and we expected to move to-morrow, but to-night we learn that Sherman and Grant have been in communication with Johnson, who is reported to have acceded to their terms. If so the troops will return to-morrow.

Wednesday, April 25th. The 17th A. C. are coming back. Johnson HAS SURRENDERED. The arms and public property to be delivered at Greensborough, N. C. These arrangements having been settled, Gen. Grant leaves for the headquarters of the army at the north.

Thursday, 27th. Pleasant. Communication with the north restored, and we learn to-day that Mobile is taken. Our artillery at Raleigh are turning over to the ordinance department all their ammunition, and we now understand that the war is ended. Dress parade as usual. We expect to start for home in the morning, via. Richmond, Va. The instructions for the march are received, and are very strict; no straggling to be allowed; our trains are to be loaded with commissary stores, and if nothing prevents we expect to be in Richmond by the 15th of May.

Friday, April 28th. Still in camp. We have assigned us another team, making two for the regiment. At dress parade the order of march is read, and we expect to go to-morrow. All are ready and anxious; how we will step it off for home.

Saturday, April 29th. The teams start at 6 a. m. The regiment at 9:30, taking the road north cheering as we leave camp. We march slowly and stop for dinner at 11, one and a

half miles from the city and two miles from camp. At 1 p. m. we resume the march, and at dark cross the Neuse river on a pontoon bridge, eight miles from Raleigh, and go into camp one half mile from the river, having marched ten miles. Received orders to muster for pay to-morrow at 10 a. m. Rainy to-night.

Sunday, April 30th. Clear and pleasant. Mustered for pay at 10 and attend preaching at 4 p. m., by Chaplain Bigger. Received orders to move at 7 a. m. to-morrow and were made happy by a large mail.

Monday, May 1st. Started at 7:30 a. m., with good roads. Marching slowly we pass through the village of Rolesville; saw a great many young ladies and young men, possibly ex-rebel soldiers, also a Union flag hung out on a house. It is already beginning to look like civilization. Marching steady all day, we go into camp at Louisburg, at 5 p. m. Roads good, country hilly with plenty of good water. Marched twenty miles.

Thursday, May 2nd. Clear and cool. We start at 4:30 a. m., pass through Louisburg, it is a beautiful place; part of the city was burned four years ago, but has since been nearly rebuilt; many fine residences are here. A large number of the citizens are mulattos, who crowd to the gates of the house yards as we go by. We stopped for dinner, ten minutes, at a shady grove twenty miles from Louisburg, and then move on seven miles, going into camp at 3 p. m., and having marched twenty-seven miles, crossed Sandy and Schocker creeks, Big and Little rivers, and are ready for supper and the peaceful rest of the night. Orders to move at 5 a. m. to-morrow.

Wednesday, 3rd. Clear and cool. Reveille sounded at 3:30 and we started at 5 a. m., passed Pigeon creek and reached the city of Warrenton, N. C. Saw a great number of ex-rebel soldiers, paroled from Lee's army. This is a fine city and has good schools, a female seminary and a host of nice looking young ladies, and a number of negroes—black and white. The pretty girls, tidy dwellings and school buildings make us think of home. We march very swiftly; the orders being that the 15th and 17th corps shall march on different roads, but crossing streams on the same pontoons; the corps that first reaches

the crossing to have right of way. Our regiment is leading to-day; if we get to the river first the 17th corps will have to wait. In advance of the regiment is our sergeant major with one or two of the boys, mounted; coming to a point about one half mile from the Roanoke river, at Robinson's Ferry, where the two roads intersect, he saw down that road from the left about a fourth of a mile, the advance of the 17th corps, in distance from the intersection about the same as the advance of the 15th corps. Keeping his men from the sight of the advance of the 17th, he spurred his horse back and informed the Colonel, who at once ordered, "Forward, double quick, march." The already tired soldiers, surprised, quickly obeyed, and the day was won by the distance of half the length of the brigade. The 17th, meanwhile, had discovered what was up, and made an attempt to beat us, but without avail. Our march to-day is twenty miles. The pontoons were at once brought forward and laid.

Thursday, May 4th. Ordered to move at 5 a. m., which was countermanded, and at 10 we started, over the pontoon. As we passed the 17th, camped by the roadside, we doffed our hats, bidding them good bye, they having to wait two days. At 11 a. m. a short distance from the river, we crossed the line into "Old Virginia." The first ladies we saw here had never seen the Union flag, and the Colonel, to oblige them, ordered our flags unfurled to the breeze. The day was very hot and many of the boys gave out. At 5:30 we went into camp, having marched eighteen miles.

Friday, May 5th. Cloudy and rainy. Started at 5 a. m. on the Bellfield road. Marched steady and camped at Wyatt's bridge, on the Mattapony river, at 5 p. m., making twenty-seven miles. A ration of whiskey is issued to the troops.

Saturday, May 6th. Clear. Left camp at 7 a. m. and at 9 reached the stage road, about twenty-five miles from Petersburg. The country here has been stripped of all forage by the enemy, and is very destitute; the soil is poor, and in the abandoned fields may be found large quantities of wild onions; our cattle eat them and the beef is rendered unfit for food. Having marched seventeen miles, we camp on Stony creek at 4 p. m. sixteen miles from Petersburg.

Sunday, May 7th. Starting out at 5:30 a. m., we reached Petersburg, Va., at 12 m. We rambled over the works and defenses and wondered greatly at, what we thought, the insignificance of the fortifications as compared with the defences at Savannah, and especially from Chattanooga, to and around Atlanta, Ga.. and especially along Nick-a-Jack creek. The ruins of fort Hell were of particular interest to us. Major Burnham returned to the regiment to-day from a leave of absence home; he was promoted and mustered as Major at Goldsborough. The 17th corps starts out to-morrow for Alexandria, Va., and the 15th will follow the next day. Our march to-day is eighteen miles.

Monday, May 8th. We lay in camp to-day, washing our clothing and visiting the city, while the 17th corps moves out; they having the right of way over the pontoon.

Tuesday, 9th. Cloudy. We started at 8 a. m., passed through the city, crossing the Appomattox at 9 o'clock; marching eleven miles on the Richmond pike, in the rain, we go into camp at 3 p. m. in some old artillery barracks.

Wednesday, 10th. Starting at 7 a. m. The cry is heard, "On to Richmond," repeated time and again. We pass through three lines of earthworks and camp at 12 o'clock m., within two and a half miles of the city, having marched seven miles. Here we found the 17th corps camped near the river, at the edge of Manchester, a city on the opposite side of the river from Richmond. Many soldiers of the 17th corps, desirous of seeing Richmond, started for that city, but were confronted by the provost guard, dressed in fine uniforms, white gloves and paper collars, (at the edge of the city of Manchester)

who would not permit them to pass. Always mindful of the duty required of guards, the boys sat down by the roadside to ponder over the situation; their numbers were constantly increased by members of the Fiftieth and other regiments, and the desire to visit Richmond was strong. The guard, seeing the increasing number, sent for reinforcements, and in a few moments a detachment of one sergeant and a dozen or so of guards, marched to the post and formed across the road. This caused the boys from the western army to smile, such a smile as could be heard quite a distance. The officer of the day, mounted, rode up and demanded that the men disperse and return to their commands, at the same time directing the guards to stand at a ready and, if necessary, to fire. Of course the order was without sense, and thus threatened, some rough and ready hit the officer with a brick, knocking him off his horse, and the boys went through—the guards being swept away like chaff; the town was soon full of soldiers, and in a few moments, word having been sent to the troops, hundreds could be seen hastening to join in the fun. As the boys rushed onto the bridge over the James river, they were confronted by a piece of artillery on the opposite side, and were finally prevailed on to return to camp, which they did, with the parting injunction to the guards, "Go to your feather beds, you tra-la-las, and don't sleep in your white gloves and paper collars."

Thursday, 11th, was clear. As the 14th and 20th corps moved out for the North, a division of the 24th turned out to receive them as they passed. Many were the odd expressions from the boys as they marched by the handsome line of troops. At night it rained very hard and turned cold. We had expected to reach Richmond on the 15th, supposing the march would be made by easy stages, but the 10th found us here.

Friday, 12th. Clear and cold. We got up wet this morning, and early in the day the 17th corps started out. As they passed through the city of Richmond there was no such review or reception as was given to the troops on yesterday. To-morrow we go.

Saturday, 13th. Up at 3:30 a. m. Clear and warm; a

beautiful day. We started at 6:30 for Manchester and found the pontoon bridge over the James washed away, detaining us two hours. The boys, while waiting, in a spirit of fun, looted a huckster store, securing a supply of ginger bread, and we then passed over the pontoon at 9 a. m., marching by Castle Thunder and Libby Prison; then up into the city, by the capitol and Gen. Lee's residence, then out on the Brooktown pike towards Hanover Court House, twenty miles, over very bad roads, and stop to rest on the banks of the Chickahominy river. The provision train not coming up until late.

Sunday, 14th. Clear. We start at 6 a. m., marching in an easterly direction five miles and camp near Hanover House. This Court House is said to be 130 years of age, the brick was brought from England. Here Patrick Henry made his famous speech, closing with "Give me liberty or give me death." The 14th, 17th and 20th corps are here, detained in crossing the Pamunky river, which is very high, and while we wait the surrounding country is scurried over by thousands, curious to note the places where the desperate battles of 1862 were fought.

Monday, 15th. Clear and pleasant. The 4th division are in the rear to-day, and the Fiftieth in rear of all. We start at 9 a. m. and march four miles, rest for dinner, starting again at 2 p. m., and after a five mile march past Concord Church and Cleveland Hotel, camp at about 6 p. m.

Tuesday, 16th. We marched twenty miles to-day, passing through Bowling Green, and twelve miles from Port Royal, near the place where J. Wilkes Booth was killed, going into camp at 6 p. m., on Mill creek, near the Mattapony river.

Wednesday, 17th. Clear and hot. Started at 5 a. m. Marched steady and very fast. We reached Fredericksburg at 12 o'clock m. Here two artillery horses dropped dead and many of the men gave out. Rested near the city until 2 p. m., and then crossed the Rappahannock river, above town, on a pontoon bridge; marching five miles farther we camp on the banks of Potomac Run. Col. Hanna is stricken down, overcome by the heat and fatigue of the march, and falling by the roadside is conveyed in an ambulance. We have covered twen-

ty-three miles, but many of the boys have fallen by the wayside from the heat.

Thursday, 18th. Starting at 5:30 we march slowly for three hours, then very rapidly; crossing Acquia creek, we pass through the town of Dumfries, the second oldest town in the state. In the midst of a terrific rain storm we cross the Oquacan creek, which was rising very fast, so that by the time the color company had reached the stream its waters were waist deep. So rapid was the rise that the rear company did not cross, and with many of the boys, who from heat had dropped out, camped on the south side. The march to-day was twenty-two miles.

Friday, 19th. We start at 6:30; road very muddy. The hills have a covering of Laurel bushes, which, when in bloom, present a beautiful appearance; many of the boys dig up the roots out of which to make mementos of the march. Passing numerous creeks and runs, we go into camp four miles from Alexandria at 9 o'clock, p. m., in a pouring rain.

Saturday, 20th. Raining. Starting at 9 a. m. and moving slowly we pass through Alexandria and go into camp at 3 p. m. We have come from Richmond, 140 miles since the 13th, and our regiment shows the result of a very hard march. Some officer is responsible for this needless haste and subsequent ill health resulting therefrom. We see quite a number of Potomac Army officers here. They are splendid looking creatures, and move about with head up as if there was no use for other fellows to be around. "Gee-whiz" don't they feel big.

Sunday, 21st. Raining. Remain in camp; received a good mail. Boys got passes and visited the town; saw the Marshall House, where Ellsworth fell, and other points of interest. It is amusing to observe these Potomac fellows. They think "Sherman's Wolves," as they call us, are worse than the "old fellow himself." The Manchester escapade had preceded us. As made up "the wolves" do not present a very soldierly sight; barefooted as many are, with most of the army nearly nearly so, ragged pants, tied around the legs, or pinned together with sticks; hair sticking through their hats; all looking lean

and hungry; some with barely enough clothes to cover them, it is hardly a matter of wonder that these neatly dressed, fat, well kept soldiers of the Potomac looked at their western comrades with something akin to disgust, and say "those are some of Sherman's men." We have no guard duty to do, and the camp resounds with mirth; although hungry, no complaint is heard.

Monday, 22nd. Clear and warm. Drew some clothing to-day, and learned that preparations are being made for a grand review. The Potomac army are to be reviewed on the 23rd, and on the following day "Sherman's Bummers" will march into the city and do up the lordly, soft-bread and butter and paper collared "Potomacers." To-day our sergeant major receives his appointment as such. He has been acting since August last; Sergeant Major Deviny having been absent on detached duty, recruiting for the 1st Alabama. The papers concerning his discharge having been detained somewhere while on the march through Georgia last fall.

Tuesday, 23rd. Clear. Pulled up stakes at 7 a. m., and moved out at 9 o'clock for Washington, via the Long Bridge. At 1 p. m. we go into bivouac near the bridge, having marched five miles. We drew quite a lot of clothing to-day, and the time is spent in getting into good shape for to-morrow. The boys do not feel very well pleased with the prospect of passing in review in the greatest of all reviews the world has ever seen, clad in old and worn out uniforms, and having drawn only a part of the clothing necessary, it is found that the contrast between the poorly and better dressed is still more marked. Here we find to-day the Potomac army well clothed and in appearance, entitled to be looked upon as the pride of the nation, passing in review. A splendid sight indeed. Now look at us, there is not enough clothing for us all, and so it is issued out as needed most. Here is a fellow with new hat and new shoes, pants worn off nearly to the knees, with his coat in nearly as bad condition, possibly sleeveless. Here's a "bummer" sporting a new pair of pants, too large, rolled up at the bottom, while his "bunky" has a new coat. 'Tis with somewhat of disgust that we don our new garments, knowing that we would

present a more uniform appearance in our old, ragged, greasy and worn out clothing, than in the half and half style which now characterizes our make-up. This description is of the Fiftieth, and of course represents Sherman's army. However the boys put on the best feeling they could and got ready their equipments as best they could. The few of the boys that were favored by witnessing the parade of the Potomac fellows returned to camp saying "well, they are no great shakes any way in marching."

Wednesday, May 24th. At daylight, with the regiment counted into eight companies, we fall in, and with arms at will and route step, we pass over the Long Bridge into the city of Washington. As we pass along the streets in our non-chalant way, to the place of rendezvous or formation, we are not worried at the look of amusement that is expressed in the countenances of our eastern friends. They evidently thinking to have great sport from us to-day from our ragged and dirty look and careless, swinging gait, some one along the way, probably desiring to hear from some friend who has soldiered in a western regiment, and which is possibly in line to-day, calls out "What regiment is that?" and receives this answer, in a very doleful voice, "The same old regiment, only we've got new clothes." Which reply, as humorous as it is doleful, brings out cheers from the observers. Marching out past the capitol, the head of column turns to the right one-fourth mile, then left one mile, then left one mile, then left three-fourths of a mile, then left one-half mile and halt, closing up in mass, and stack arms at about 8 o'clock a. m. At 9 o'clock sharp the signal gun is fired, and the head of the column is put in motion as follows:

General Sherman and staff, followed by General O. O. Howard. Then General John A. Logan at the head of the 15th A. C., now consisting of the 1st, 2nd and 4th divisions; then the 17th A. C., followed by the 20th and 14th corps. As we turn into Pennsylvania avenue, what a splendid sight greets our eyes —passing the capitol at 9:30, down the street in our front are the 1st and 2nd divisions, with their company lines reaching across the street, all moving with that solid, uniform tread born

only out of long practice. Glancing along the sides of the street, the countless thousands show an amazed look in their faces to see such marching from such a dirty, unkempt body of men. And now we realize, as we never did before, the benefit of the hard drilling over which we have grumbled so much in the past four years. We realized also, and it so seemed to us all, that the honor of Sherman's army was at stake—that the reputation of our dear "Uncle Billy," as a commander, rested upon each one of our shoulders,—and that we would honor the trust, only by that unity of motion as would rob the thousands from all thought of our ragged and uncouth appearance. Merging every thing in the one grand verdict, which in the end, sprung from every heart and lip, that the so-called "Sherman's Bummers" were the finest soldiers of the grandest army of modern times. On every side we could hear the enthusiastic cry, "What regiment is that?" "Oh! oh!! see what marching!" From house tops and windows along the way, crowded with people, fluttered many flags and handkerchiefs, while a wealth of roses and flowers in bunches and wreaths, were thrown to us as we passed; many of them falling into the streets, so that, in fact, our pathway was strewn with these fragrant messengers of a people's joy.

On many of the government buildings were hung out patriotic emblems, evidence of a joyous welcome, and as we passed the Treasury Building, high upon its side we saw painted in large letters, "The only debt the NATION can never pay is that of gratitude to its defenders."

At ten a. m. the Fiftieth drew near the review stand, on which was President Johnson; a little to his rear and left stood "Uncle Billy," having taken his stand to review us for the last time. As we neared the stand the boys of the Fiftieth could almost hear him say "here comes the Allatoona boys. There's the Blind Half Hundred." As we passed the stand no prouder set of men ever lived than those who marched by under the shadow of the Fiftieth flag, and having passed the White House we wheeled to the right, and thence marched out to camp near the soldier's home, three miles away, we felt that our last great work was done, and well done. We went into camp after 2 p.

m., having halted but twice since 9 a. m., and then but for a few moments. This march was very hard, causing many of the boys to have blistered feet.

On the 25th the baggage train was brought over from Arlington. With the wagons came a squad of the boys who were so nearly destitute of clothing that they were compelled to ride in the wagons hidden from public observation.

May 26th. Rainy. Have a guard around the brigade to-day. Men allowed out only on passes to visit the city.

May 27th. Major Burnham returned to the regiment from leave of absence, and agents of the Christian Commission also visited our camp. They must have been greatly impressed with our dilapidated appearance as we passed in review, and delivered to us one barrel of onions, one barrel of pickles, two barrels of potatoes, five barrels of dried apples, six cases of two dozen each of canned fruit, and combs enough for each one in the regiment. This being the first time the commission have had the opportunity to minister to our needs (except at Kingston, on the return from Allatoona), it was greatly appreciated.

May 28th. In camp. Company officers drew wall tents, and received orders for daily drill, with dress parade at 6:30.

On the 29th our division train is turned over to Q. M., and we learn that we are to be sent to Louisville, Ky. Dress parade attended by many people.

Tuesday, 30th. The ambulances are turned in to-day, and the 2nd division starts on trains for Louisville, Ky. Gen. Sherman's farewell is issued and read to the troops.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 30th, 1865.

Special Field Order No. 76.

The General commanding announces to the armies of the Tennessee and Georgia that the time has come for us to part; our work is done and armed enemies no longer defy us.

Some of you will be retained in service until further orders; and now that we are about to separate, to mingle with the civil world, it becomes a pleasing duty to recall to mind the situation of national affairs.

When but little more than a year ago we were gathered about the twining cliffs of Lookout mountain, and all the future was wrapped in doubt and uncertainty, three armies had come together from distant fields, with separate histories, yet bound by one common cause, the union of our country, and the perpetuation of the Government of our inheritance.

There is no need to recall to your memories Tunnell Hill, with its rocky face mountain and Buzzard Roost Gap, with the ugly forts of Dalton behind. We were in earnest, and paused not for danger and difficulty, but dashed through Snake Creek Gap, and fell on Resacca, then on to the Etowah to Dallas, Kenesaw, and the heats of summer found us on the banks of the Chattahooche, far from home, and dependent on a single road for supplies.

Again we were not held back by any obstacles, and crossed over and fought four heavy battles for the possession of the citadel of Atlanta. That was the crisis of our history. A doubt still clouded our future, but we solved the problem and destroyed Atlanta, struck boldly across the State of Georgia, secured all the main arteries of life to our enemy, and Christmas found us at Savannah.

Waiting there only long enough to fill our wagons, we again began our march, which for peril, labor and results will compare with any ever made by an organized army; the floods of the Savannah, the swamps of the Combahee and Edisto, the high hills and rocks of the Santee, the flat quagmires of the Peedee and Cape Fear rivers were all passed in mid-winter, with

its floods and ruins, in the face of an accumulating enemy, and after the battle of Averysborough and Bentonville we once more came out of the wilderness to meet our friends at Goldsboro.

Even then we paused only long enough to get new clothing to re-load our wagons and again pushed on to Raleigh, and beyond, until we get our enemy sueing for peace instead of war, and offering to submit to the injured laws of his and our country. As long as that enemy was defiant, nor mountains, nor rivers, nor swamps, nor hunger, nor cold checked us, but when he who had fought us hard and persistently offered submission, your General thought it wrong to pursue him further, and negotiations followed which resulted as you all know in his surrender.

How far the operations of the army have contributed to the overthrow of the confederacy, to the peace which now dawns on us, must be judged by others, not by us; but that you have done all that men could do has been admitted by those in authority, and we have a right to join in the universal joy that fills the land because the war is over, and our Government stands vindicated before the world by the joint action of the volunteer armies of the United States.

To such as remain in the military service your General would only remind you that successes in the past are due to hard work and discipline, and that the same work and discipline are equally important in the future. To such as go home I would only say that our favored country is so grand, so extensive, so diversified in climate, soil, and productions, that every man can surely find a home and occupation suited to his tastes, and none should yield to the natural impotence sure to result from our past life of excitement and adventure.

You will be invited to seek new adventure abroad; but do not yield to the temptation, for it will lead only to death and disappointment.

Your General now bids you all farewell with the full belief that as in war you have been good soldiers, so in peace you will make good citizens, and if unfortunately a new war should arise in our country, Sherman's army will be the first to buckle

on the old armor and come forth to defend and maintain the Government of our inheritance and choice. By order of

W. T. SHERMAN,
Major General.

L. M. DAYTON,
Assistant Adjutant General.

June 1st. We are ordered to have four days rations prepared, which is soon countermanded.

June 2nd. Clear and very warm. Ordered to draw seven days rations and prepare them for use. Dress parade at 6:30 p. m., and orders to move at 8:30 a. m. to-morrow, kept us busy getting ready. Gen. Grant's farewell was issued and read to the regiment at a later day.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 2nd, 1865.

General Order,
No. 108.

Soldiers of the Armies of the United States:

By your patriotic devotion to your country in the hour of danger and alarm, your magnificent fighting, bravery and endurance, you have maintained the supremacy of the Union and the Constitution, overthrown all armed opposition to the enforcement of the laws, and of the proclamations forever abolishing Slavery—the cause and pretext of the rebellion—and opened the way to the rightful authorities, to restore order and inaugurate peace on a permanent and enduring basis on every foot of American soil. Your marches, seiges and battles, in distance, duration, resolution and brilliancy of results, dim the lustre of the world's past military achievements, and will be the patriot's precedent in defense of liberty and right in all time to come. In obedience to your country's call, you left your homes and families and volunteered in its defense. Victory has crowned your valor and secured the purpose of your patriotic hearts; and with the gratitude of your countrymen and the highest honors a great and free nation can accord, you will soon be permitted to return to your homes and families, conscious of having discharged the highest duty of American

citizens. To achieve these glorious triumphs and secure to yourselves, your fellow countrymen and posterity the blessings of free institutions, tens of thousands of your gallant comrades have fallen and sealed the priceless legacy with their lives. The graves of these a grateful nation bedews with tears, honor their memories, and will ever cherish and support their stricken families.

U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant General.

Saturday, 3rd. Tents and baggage loaded by 6 a. m. and sent to Baltimore depot; at 9:30 a. m. we fall in and march to the depot near the Capitol. Part of the 2nd brigade with the 7th Illinois and company E and F of the Fiftieth made up the first train and started out; before they had fairly got under headway and in front of the Capitol, the locomotive ran off the track from a mis-placed switch, crushing several cars, killing two men and wounding four more; at 9 o'clock p. m., we got started and woke up at daylight, on the 4th, found we had only made forty-odd miles, and had passed over the ground where the great raid was made into Pennsylvania. At Sandy Hook a wagon load of bread was thrown into the cars for the boys in the same manner as food is thrown to hogs. At Cumberland we received hot coffee, bread and meat, then proceeding on our way, stopped several times through the night for trains to pass. We passed over the Aleghenies during the night, reaching Cheat river at daylight, where we stopped three hours. The boys formed in two lines and with the leather buckets that hung around the side of the tender filled the nearly empty boiler. Fifteen trains for Washington passed us while here. At Grafton, which we reached at 11 a. m., we found long tables built along the railroad track. Many fires were burning, in which were large stones, by the side of the fires are barrels of coffee into which these hot stones are plunged, and we have hot coffee and bread and meat in abundance. Here we stopped until 11 p. m., when we proceeded, awaking just as we enter Park.

ersburg on the morning of the 6th, to find boats waiting to take us down the river.

The brigade at once began to embark and at 9 a. m. found us on board, the right wing boarded the steamer Blue Wing No. 3, while the left was on Caliope No. 3. Six miles down the river we, with several other boats, grounded on a sand bar. By dint of poling or sparring, (lifting the front end of the boat by placing one end of the huge spars carried by the boat for the purpose on the bottom of the river, one on either side of the boat, and hoisting the boat by block and tackle affixed to the upper end and shifting the load, propelling her at the same time), the boats were carried over some of the shallow places only to become more securely grounded on others. While in this condition the Darling came down and passed safely over the bar, as did also the steamer Cottage No. 2. The Darling then pulled off three boats and went on. This being too much for the boys to be left in this way, they proposed to get out and walk; so stripping off their clothes many of them jumped out and wading to the shore, started down the river for Louisville, sans clothing, sans everything. It was amusing to watch them as they tramped along the river bank, sometimes singly, and sometimes in squads. Upon approaching a dwelling they would take to the water like ducks, or creep along under shelter of the river bank. The steamer being thus lightened, proceeded safely over the shoal water and stopping below, took the men aboard. Forty-five miles below the troops were transferred to other and larger boats; the right of the regiment boarding the Darling and the left the Westmoreland. Fifteen or twenty miles farther down the boats tied up for the night; the Darling at the village of Ohio, and the Westmoreland at Galipolis.

Wednesday, 7th. Clear. At daylight the boats cast loose and with all in good spirits, started down, coaling at 10 a. m. While the Darling was coaling the Westmoreland passed her, and then began a boat-race—the Darling slowly gaining upon her, but owing to the low stage of water it was not found advisable to attempt to pass, until about 3 o'clock

p. m. when the Darling made the attempt on the right hand side of the river. As the boat forged ahead and was beginning to swing into the center of the stream, the boys crowded to the side nearest the opposition steamer to bid their comrades good bye; the sudden rush and shifting of the load to that side, careened the boat so that the right or star-board wheel was raised entirely out of water, and the left or port wheel was so deeply submerged that it propelled the boat around to the right and onto a sandbar, where she stuck while the Westmoreland went speeding by. As the boat began to careen the bar-keeper grabbed up his books and dashed to the upper rail ready to spring into the river, while the officers of the boat at-once directed the men to move over and equalize the load—in other words, to trim ship—there being great danger from the over-heated boilers. Quickly releasing the boat the men were quartered in sections and the race proceeded. "Pass her or bust," was the word, and from the dense smoke it could be seen that every effort was to be made to succeed. The race was soon ended, for one and a half miles farther the Westmoreland was passed and the Darling in the lead. Reaching Cincinnati at 9 p. m. we remained until 11, and then proceeded on our way. Here several of the boys had friends, and were left behind.

TALKING IT OVER.

Having run slowly the rest of the night we reached Louisville at noon on the 8th of June, and landed, the Westmoreland arriving a few moments later. Marched out east of the city and went into camp near the Woodland race course, camping on a hill called Ridgeway; with our little dog tents we fixed up in good shape our last regular camp and settled down to enjoy life as best we could and talk it over; water was very scarce, weather pleasant and roads dusty. How different i

camp life now to what it was a few weeks ago. Now we cannot forage; we cannot burn rails, nor cut timber, but must be content with having our rations of wood issued to us as other commissary stores: straw also, if we need it. Our rations are plenty, but are the same as of old, except we have added to it soft bread; our duty light, consisting of camp, brigade and division guard.

The 9th we spent in cleaning up camp, and Lieut. McNeal of company H, wounded at Allatoona, came back to us; he was warmly welcomed.

June 10th. The 4th division was invited to attend a race at the track. Legal Tender and Asteroid, of national fame, were two of the famous horses that made the races, through the mud and in the rain. It may have been a pleasant thing for some of the command to be invited to this race, but to us who were compelled to stand in the rain, and plod back to camp in the mud, it was not so very pleasing.

Sunday, 11th. A large detail for division guard. Major Burnham is detailed as provost marshal of the 4th division, 15th A. C. The days pass by in comparative idleness until the 16th, when the officers finding the time hangs heavy on their hands, discuss the relative merits of their respective brigades, and finally decide to settle the question by a test drill for the championship of the division; the victors to receive a beautiful prize banner, to be purchased by contributions from the officers of the division. Now it has been said that "satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do," and as at this time also, the chuck-a-luck players are having plenty of leisure time, they were interested in their sports. Over the hills to the rear was quite a number of short, deep hollows, outside the limits of our camp. In one of these hollows named by the boys "chuck-a-luck hollow," they would gather and engage in their favorite pastime of chuck-a-luck, honest john and poker. And to discontinue the practice it was the duty of our camp police or patrol to arrest any one found gambling. To insure secrecy and safety, a sentinel would be posted in some suitable spot on either side of the location, whose duty it was, upon the ap-

proach of an officer or some suspicious person, to give a warning whistle or some preconcerted signal by which means the boys, when discovered, would be found looking over papers, or writing, or engaged in some such occupation: as the patrols and officers on this scouting duty were members of the Blind Half Hundred, it looks as though they were a "little blind" at this particular time; any way very few, if any, arrests were made.

Saturday, 17th. Clear and pleasant. Ordered to clean up camp and prepare for inspection to-morrow.

Sunday, June 18th. Clear. Sunday morning inspection. Quite a number of visitors from the city and surrounding camps to witness the same old routine. The inspection passed off creditably and sixty-two men were excused from duty for having their arms and accoutrements in good condition, as appears by the following order:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLINOIS INFANTRY,
Ridgeway, Ky., June 18th, 1865.

Special Order
No. 32.

The following enlisted men of the 50th Ills. Infty Vols., are hereby excused from all duty except dress parade and roll-call, for the period of six (6) days, for their soldierly bearing and the fine condition of their arms and accoutrements on inspection this a m.

Henry C. Cecil,	Private	Company A	Daniel Smart,	Private	Company E
William Tout,	"	A	Ebenezer Foreman	"	E
Ezekiah Kendall,	"	A	John Denny	"	E
Alexander Odair,	"	A	Calvin Covert	"	E
John Minton,	"	A	Huston Kanaday	"	E
John Crank,	"	A	Ebenezer Lewis	"	E
Robert Snowden,	"	A	Benjamin Burns	"	E
James Hodges,	"	A	William Thomas	"	E
Charles F. Birdsall	"	C	Charles Baggs	"	E
Geo. A: Bucklin,	"	C	Junius Morrison	"	E
William Sackett,	"	C	Charles Trogdon	"	E
James Kelly,	"	C	Joseph Lasley	"	E
Enoch Smith,	"	C	John Morgan	"	F
Anod Lewis,	"	C	Joseph Hushman	"	F
Southel Collins,	"	C	Marshal Laun	"	F
John Lytle,	"	D	Joseph Lynn	"	F
Seth Thomas,	"	D	Joseph Foryer	"	G
Chas. Metts,	"	D	Jasper Knock	"	G

Joseph Parker,	Private, Company	D	John Hoops	Private, Company	G
Joseph T. Lease,	"	D	Terry McGee	"	G
James Jackson,	"	D	James S. Layson	"	G
William Goodnight	"	E	B. J. Gregory	"	G
Robert Conaday	"	E	— Coffman	"	H
John Boyer	"	E	James Morday	"	H
Nathan Crystal	"	E	John A. Mahaffy	"	I
Elijah Adney	"	E	Edwin Beetly	"	I
Joseph Warner	"	E	Mathew S. Claybaugh	"	I
Harvey Ward	"	E	Charles Huston	"	K
David Carr	"	E	Richard Hammond	"	K
Robert Covert	"	E	Frank Taylor	"	K
Frank Bryant	"	E	John Gibbens	"	K

By order of

WILLIAM HANNA,

Lieut. Col. Commanding 50th Ills. Infantry.

C. F. HUBERT,

Sergeant Major and Acting Adjutant.

Preaching in the afternoon, and rain closes the day.

Monday, 19th. Clear and pleasant. After guard mounting came battalion drill on the parade ground.

Tuesday, 20th. Guard mounting at brigade headquarters. Furloughs received for twenty of the boys, and on the 21st some of the furloughed boys start for home. Orders are received that furloughs will be granted to twelve per cent. of present strength of the regiment.

Thursday, 22nd. The preparations for a Prize Drill to take place on July 3rd, at Woodland Course, having been completed, notice of the same is conveyed to the troops and the general expectation is that the Fiftieth will be selected as one of the competitors.

Saturday, 24th. Cleaning up camp for inspection; eight months pay is being received to-day.

Sunday, 25th. The Paymaster finished up paying this morning, after which was inspection and drill. Received commissions for officers of companies F, I and H, and muster rolls for our recruits.

On the 26th we had battalion drill in skirmish movement which was not very good.

Tuesday, 27th. Nothing of interest except drilling for the 3rd. The ground not being very favorable for practicing battalion movements, we are marched out to a field in the woods where we put in the time, even by moonlight. All passes to the city are refused until after the 3rd. Col. Hanna's blood is up and so is his regiment. Rainy, but no matter, on June 28th nothing save drill and preparing for the 3rd. The men are in earnest, and will win.

June 29th. Drawing clothing for the drill and buying white gloves. We learn to-day that the prize is a beautiful silk banner costing $300.

June 30th. Our last regular drill, also our best one. That Banner is Ours!

Saturday, July 1st. The officers and men of the Fiftieth are getting up a purse for a sword for Col. Hanna, to be presented him at the prize drill. Commission as Adjutant receiv- for Sergeant Major C. F. Hubert, for which he is warmly congratulated.

Sunday, July 2nd. Clear. The Sabbath not much observed as the regiment is getting ready for the drill to-morrow. The Colonel could not sleep well without putting us through our facings, and so had a *little*, JUST *a little*, drill, after dress parade this p. m.

In preparing this work the fact stands out that the honors conferred by this test drill were, in many respects, of the highest importance. It demonstrates, in the highest sense, the soldierly bearing, as well as training, of the Fiftieth, and attested by fact incontrovertible, the careful manner in which the officers, field and line, had performed their duty. It is deemed most fitting that the story of the drill and victory shall be preserved, and to this end the following letter, describing the same, is given. Under date of July 5th, 1865, a member of the regiment, and a participant, writes:

"On the morning of the 3rd, at 9 a. m., we fell in line and marched to the race course. The division, in battle order, escorting the three competing regiments to the drill ground.

"As we came on the track we wheeled into column by

companies, and marched past the Judge's Stand, and never was seen a prettier sight. On the stand was Brevet Major General A. Baird and Brevet Major General A. J. Williams of the regular army, and Brevet Brigadier General A. Hickenlooper of the volunteers. With them stood Gens. John A. Logan our corps commander, and John M. Corse our division commander, and other officers.

"In our regiment every man held his head square to the front, and one standing at either flank could not have seen two inches difference in the allignment of any rank. All had nice caps on and white gloves, and equipments in good order and all stepped off alike. The judges were heard to remark "where are your regulars that can beat that?"

"The next move was the manual of arms. First came the 7th Iowa, of the 1st brigade, who did fine firing. The next was the 63rd Illinois, of the 2nd brigade, a fine regiment. Their execution in the manual was excellent; only one or two commands being executed poorly. Then came the Blind Half, of the 3rd brigade. We marched up in front of the judges, halted, came to a front and ordered arms. Then you could see the regulars look at each other. Next, shoulder arms, right shoulder shift arms; and the audience began to clap their hands; then the loading, and hands were clapped, feet stamped, and cheers resounded from the immense crowd. This part of the drill finally ended with firing blank cartridges. All went well, but one company making a slight *error in loss of time.*

"Then we marched off the drill ground amid cheers, and feeling that we had gained two points, namely, in manual of arms and general appearance.

"Next came battalion movements. The 7th Iowa did well; (their line of battle in double quick cannot be excelled.) The 63rd Illinois was hard to beat; but our regiment, I am proud to say, EXCELLED.

"Such is the opinions as expressed by all witnesses, civil and military."

A brief outline of the record of the competing regiments will be in order here. The record of the 7th Iowa is well known

to the members of the Fiftieth. It having belonged to the 1st brigade and the Fiftieth to the 3rd brigade from the organization, early in 1862, of the 2nd division of the left wing of the 16th A. C., until September 27th, 1864, when the division was assigned to the 15th A. C., as the 4th division, General John M. Corse commanding.

There is no need to mention the merits of the 7th Iowa, or why it was selected to represent the 1st brigade. But as the 63rd Illinois had been attached to our division but a few weeks, it will be proper to give a brief record of their service.

As will be remembered this test drill was for the championship of the division. The 63rd had seen service in Mower's brigade of the 17th A. C., at Vicksburg, and later in the 1st brigade 7th division of the same corps. The division being assigned, October 7th, 1863, to the 15th corps, as the 3rd division, and participating in the battle of Mission Ridge; was with Sherman in the march to the sea and through the Carolinas, and while at Goldsborough, N. C., was complimented by the Inspector General of the Army of the Tennessee for the appearance of the camp and soldierly bearing of the men. On the 25th of April the 3rd division was discontinued and the 63rd was assigned to the 2nd brigade, 4th division, 15th A. C., the brigade commanded by Brig. Gen. William H. Clark.

Notwithstanding the seemingly good fortune which prevailed in the regiment over the certainty of success, there was something like a chill of dismay in the ranks when at the conclusion of the drill, General Rowett rode up to the Colonel and gravely ordered him to consider himself under arrest, and take his position in rear of his regiment. Surrendering his command to Capt. Rickart, the Colonel rode to the rear as ordered, while the regiment marched away to the judges stand, where it was formed in closed columns by divisions. The feeling of humiliation and disgrace was deep and profound. It seemed as though the arrest of the Colonel was without cause, for he had ever been a brave, as well as an obedient officer. Why this blow, at the very end of his service, should be given him was more than the men who loved him could understand. The hot

blood of indignation leaped to their faces, and the signs of trouble were ominous, when all at once the Colonel was requested to come to the front and center of the regiment, and the silence was broken by Chaplain Bigger, who, addressing the Colonel, spoke as follows:

"Colonel Hanna: The officers and soldiers of the Fiftieth Illinois Infantry Veteran Volunteers, appreciating your patriotism, prompting you to leave the comforts of home for the perils of the camp and dangers of the battlefield, your courage upon the many hard fought and bloody battlefields ranging from Fort Donelson to Bentonville; the zeal and energy with which you have so successfully exerted yourself in developing the military capabilities of your command; your constant devotion to all the interests pertaining to our mutual welfare, social and physical, your pure and unsullied private character; desire to confirm their profession of personal esteem by some suitable token as a seal of their attachment and devotion. I have the honor, sir, in their name, to present to you this magnificent sword as a memorial of the past, hoping that as a nation, we may never be compelled to draw the sword either to preserve our integrity, defend our honor or avenge our wrongs. This belt when it may encircle your body, may you remember you are begirt and sustained by the confidence and affection of the officers and men of your regiment, who have shared your trials and enjoy your honors.

"This beautiful cartridge box and belt, we, in presenting, would share with you in receiving a grateful remembrance of our relation to the gallant 15th Army Corps, whose history is written without defeat.

"Colonel, we are proud of your patriotism, proud of your courage, proud of your private and social virtues and excellencies. May your future be as bright as your past, and long may you live to enjoy what you have won as a reward of your toil and your blood."

The Colonel briefly replied as follows:

"Officers and soldiers of the Fiftieth; It is impossible for me to find language strong enough to express my thankful-

ness and gratification. I return to you my sincere thanks for the beautiful present made to me at this time, and the flattering terms with which it was conveyed. I have always aimed to discharge my duty to my government and toward all men, more especially those under my immediate control.

"This valuable sword is to me a pleasing evidence that I have not totally failed. What makes it still more pleasant is to receive it from the rank and file of a regiment whose history is as glorious as that of any other organization in the service.

"Gentlemen, my highest pride is that I hold an honorable position in the Fiftieth Illinois Infantry.

"You know that I can't make a speech.

"In conclusion, allow me to say again, gentlemen, I thank you; trusting that nothing may ever occur to cloud the good feeling we mutually bear one to another."

And then the regiment marched away to its quarters the happiest band of men that ever marched and fought for the right.

As to the banner and sword, Col. Hanna has them in keeping at his home in Golden, Illinois.

Not satisfied with the honors already acquired the Fiftieth, like Alexander, sighs for more worlds to conquer, and the following challenge was flung to the winds, with no takers:

SHERMAN'S ARMY, ATTENTION.

In order to encourage an honorable spirit of rivalry among the different regiments in Sherman's army, Lieut. Col. Wm. Hanna, commanding Fiftieth Illinois Infantry, proposes to compete with any regiment in Sherman's army in the manual of arms, to take place at Louisville, Ky., on the 31st of July, 1865. Any regiment in said army which may accept this proposition, will address communication to Lieutenant Charles H. Floyd, through the post-office, or to him at his regimental headquarters near the race course.

The judges did not make their decision public, but it was announced that the Banner would be awarded to the victorious regiment next Thursday at an expected review. This was some-

what of a disappointment to all the troops interested, as well as the visitors assembled. Public opinion, however, was pronounced in our favor.

July 4th, 1865. Independence day—very hot. At 9 a. m. we are ordered into line and march over to division headquarters to listen to an address from General Sherman; remaining until 1 p. m. then return to camp, he failing to arrive. At 4 p. m. we are again marched over to listen to him. His remarks were gratefully received as he bid us farewell, and every word uttered by him in the most feeling manner, found a welcoming reception in our hearts. As he retired the thousands who listened to him broke out "God bless you Uncle Billy," and to this he turned and bowed. The day is hot. The sun shines on us more fiercely than upon any other day of our service that we have recorded and we suffered from the heat. One of the boys writing home under date of July 4th, 1865, says:

"This has been the hottest day we have had this season; so hot that I have blisters on my ears, *burnt* by the sun. Some of the boys have blisters burnt on their faces and hands. On the whole we have had a pretty hard 4th of July, but that does not matter, perhaps we will make it up some other time."

July 5th. Clear and very hot. To-day an orderly rides up to regimental headquarters and delivers a note to the effect that the Banner has been awarded to the Fiftieth, and that company B, who are on detached service at division headqaarters, as guards, are bringing it over to the regiment, and in a few moments they arrived, bearing the precious prize, and without form or ceremony delivered it to Colonel Hanna.

Friday, July 7th. Clear. Received orders to prepare for muster-out.

Saturday, July 8th. Pleasant and hot. Chaplain Bigger is stricken down by the heat of sun, but in a short time is himself again.

Sunday, 9th. Clear. At work on our muster-out rolls. The 7th Illinois depart for Springfield, Ills., and as they go the Fiftieth gives them the right hand of comradeship at the parting. The 7th goes home with a record unexcelled. From first

to last its noble men and gallant officers have struck stalwart blows for the right.

Tuesday, 11th. Raining; the 7th Iowa leave to-day; as they start away for good they are greeted with three rousing cheers. Our rolls are completed. Major Burnham is relieved as provost marshal and rejoins the regiment.

On the 12th we start for home, and crossing the river take the cars for Springfield, reaching Camp Butler on the 14th. Here we found our old friends, the Bloody 16th Illinois. As the train stopped at the gates of Camp Butler, and while the boys were assisting to unload the officer's horses and such regimental baggage as was still with us, some of the Fiftieth slipped away to reconnoiter, and discovered that the barracks were already occupied with "grey backs." Without hesitation the regiment was formed and marched through the outer gates and down to the banks of the river near Jimtown, where we bivouac. It was disgraceful to think for a moment that the "proud sons of Adams county" would affiliate with such beings. The Fiftieth could stand rain and snow, mud and slush, the dangers of picket, skirmish and battle, run cheerfully the risk of yellow fever, chills, shaking ague and mumps, go without rations and never complain, but willingly consort with grey-backs? never!

At noon on the 19th, Governor Oglesby, accompanied by his staff had called to see us and made a short speech to the boys, which was warmly received.

Here we remained until July 20th, when we broke camp for the last time, marched to the city and received our pay and final discharge bearing date July 13th, 1865.

As we fell in to leave camp on the morning of the 20th, everything being in readiness; all the government property in possession of the regiment was sent to Springfield to be turned into store, and the regiment fell in for the last time, to receive their pay and final discharge, the brief speech of Col. Hanna, when dismemberment of the regiment was about to commence, was, for him, a forcible and brilliant outburst of soul-stirring eloquence, a farewell address so fraught with genuine feeling, and prompted allusions to the scenes of the past four years,

that every feeling of animosity, (if any existed), was swept away in an instant, and he became to one and all, as truly admired, esteemed and loved, as when he cheered and assisted on the tedious march in the Carolinas, or led his shattered remnant of a regiment from the blood moistened battlefield of Allatoona. Would that we could here present it, but this is impossible as it was entirely an impromptu extempore effort. It was received by the regiment with deafening cheers. Its import and substance are engraved on the hearts of those whom it was his highest delight and honor to command. During the period when it was demonstrated to the world that a republic is the strongest as well as the best government on earth.

On Friday the Adams County boys mostly of companies A, B, C, D and E, under command of Col. Hanna, with members of other companies who lived west, started for Quincy, and at Camp Point were handsomely entertained; reaching Quincy on the evening of the same day. The Quincy Herald, while on our way to the south spoke well of us, see page 56. The Quincy Whig and Republican, as we departed in 1861, had a good word to say on page 25, and also on our return as veterans, on pages 253-4. And now the regiment having fulfilled its lofty mission, with its ranks scattering into the ways of peace, the same paper, always the friend of the soldiers in the field, in its issue of July 22nd, 1865, has this to say:

ARRIVAL OF THE FIFTIETH.

"Five companies of the Fiftieth Ill. regiment, in command of Col. Hanna, arrived about 8 o'clock last evening. They were met at the depot by a number of friends and citizens, to do honor to the brave heroes and extend to them first the hand of cordial greeting and hearty welcome home. The cold, drizzling rain kept many away who would otherwise have been among the foremost to greet the boys, with loving words and kindly smiles. They repaired at once to the old Hospital No. 2, where fair hands had spread a sumptuous feast of good cheer' and speakers were waiting with words of welcome for the returning brave.

Patriotic songs were sung, excellent music was discoursed by the band, and every appropriate expression of joy freely indulged in.

The reception speech was made by Counsel Greeley, Esq., who fairly outdid himself. His remarks were eloquent and well timed.

After the viands prepared, in abundance, by generous, loyal hearted ladies, had been duly discussed, short and pertinent speeches were made by Chaplain Bigger, Col. Hanna, Col. Bane, Gen. Prentiss, Col. Gaines, Rev. Mr. King and Col. Swarthout.

The hospital building was crowded with soldiers and citizens, who remained until a late hour, exchanging friendly greetings, renewing old acquaintances, and strengthening the bonds which bind us together in the great brotherhood of American freemen. It was a scene of lively interest, and will long be remembered by all who were present.

The old Adams County regiment has made its marks in the war against traitors, and secured a record that will shine upon the brightest page of American history, while time endures. Its services are among the most valuable rendered by any regiment during the rebellion.

The magnificent Prize Banner, alluded to yesterday, was displayed conspicuously in the hall during the evening, with a streamer bearing the inscription:

"Prize Drill Banner, awarded to the 50th Ill. V. V., July 3rd, 1865." On the upper part of the banner was blazoned in gold letters "EXCELSIOR," and in the center "Forty Rounds." It is a splendid prize worthily bestowed upon a regiment which had proved itself equal to every emergency.

"About eleven o'clock the crowd dispersed; the battle bruised soldiers returning to their peaceful homes as citizens, to resume once more the quiet pursuits of civil life. May they never more have occasion to draw the sword in behalf of our re-established and purified government."

At a later date, a commission was issued as follows:

{ Recorded Vol. 5, page 160, Adjutant Generals Office, }
{ E. D. TOWNSEND, Assistant Adjutant General. }

"The President of the United States of America: To all who shall see these presents, greeting:

Know Ye, That I do hereby confer on William Hanna, of the U. S. Volunteers in the service of the United States, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, the rank of Brigadier General BY BREVET, in said service, to rank as such from the Thirteenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, *for gallant and merritorious service in the battle of Allatoona, Ga.*

And I do strictly charge and require all officers and soldiers under his command, to obey and respect him accordingly; and he is to observe and follow such orders and directions from time to time, as he shall receive from me, or the future President of the United States of America, and other officers set over him, according to law, and the rules and discipline of war.

This commission to continue in force during the pleasure of the President of the United States for the time being.

Given under my hand at the City of Washington, this twenty-fourth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, and in the ninety-third year of the Independence of the United States.

(By the President,) ANDREW JOHNSON.

J. M. SCHOFIELD,

Sec'y of War.

CHAPTER XXII.

OUR FLAGS.

"We hail with pride the flag we love,
  The emblem of true liberty,
Unsullied now it floats above
  A happy land forever free."

"Old Glory! Flag preserved through war,
Thou hast not lost a single star."

THE FLAG is the emblem of the power and dignity of a country, and its government.

Whoever assails it, whoever insults it, assails and insults every citizen, of whatever degree, of that country whose ensign it proclaims itself to be.

There is a glory around and about our flag past all description from tongue or pen. As it floats in the sky it seems so Heaven blessed and beautiful, that eyes grow full of tears, not of sorrow but of joy, not of doubt but of hope.

But if in days of peace, waving in graceful fold on fold, on land from flag-staff high, or on the sea from top-mast gallant, it shines resplendant as a star, how far more is it in power uplifting, when borne by mighty men, it moves, majestic, a thing of life, amid the battle's shock and roar and flame. Then

it is that men, following with heroic step, die for it. Then it is that, blood washed and purified, its shadow falling upon the living, the glazing eyes of the dying, and the upturned faces of sainted dead, its every fold is hallowed and it becomes to all who love the land, "Old Glory."

When the Fiftieth left Quincy for Hannibal and further on for the seat of war it was possessed of no regimental flag or colors.

However, part of company C, some sixteen in number, including Lieut. Theodore W. Letton, who had been members of the Quincy Cadets, upon entering the regiment, brought their flag with them to be used by the regiment until colors should be provided. Under this flag the command moved to St. Joseph, Missouri. While there company K, which had joined the regiment at Chillicothe under command of Capt. Timothy D. McGillicuddy, who, during the summer of 1861, had served in an organization known as the Marion County Battalion, with headquarters at Hannibal, Missouri, that had been formed and put into active training, having been mustered into service at St. Louis by the gallant Lyon for the period of three months, serving under a flag made and presented by the ladies of Hannibal to this company, then known as company B.

At the close of the three months service and disbandment of this company, the flag was returned to battalion headquarters, to be held in safe keeping for further use. In September, 1861, Capt. McGillicuddy, who was recruiting a company for the three years service, under authority from General Fremont, was tendered a place for his company—quite a number of whom had served in the old organization—in the Fiftieth, which being accepted, his organization was made a part of the regiment, company K, and joined the regiment at Chillicothe, Mo.

On the 26th of December, the regiment being then at St. Joseph, a delegation representing the loyal citizens of Hannibal, consisting of Robert Tufts, Josiah Young, Joseph E. Streeter and Spencer C. Tibby, arrived in camp and on behalf of the old company (B), as well as the loyal people of Hannibal, presented the old flag to company K.

A report of the proceedings incident to the presentation is herewith given, and at this day, now so remote from the stirring scene, the blood leaps from heart to pulse with a warmer glow under the influence of the deeply eloquent and loyal words then and there uttered.

FLAG PRESENTATION.

FROM THE ST. JOSEPH, MO., JOURNAL.

The ceremony of the presentation of a flag to Capt. McGillicuddy of the Fiftieth Illinois, by his old comrades of the home guards of Hannibal, the address of Capt. Tufts, and the reply of the gallant Captain given below, are highly entertaining. It was a well merited tribute to a brave officer and to his equally courageous company.

Captain McGillicuddy:

The pleasing duty has devolved upon us in behalf of your old friends and companions in arms of company B, Marion battalion, United States reserved corps, of once more committing to your custody this flag—the glorious emblem of our nation's sovereignty. It is endeared to us by many hallowed recollections. It was the work of fair hands, and the gift of patriotic hearts of our friends, the loyal ladies of Hannibal, and truer friends and nobler hearts are to be found nowhere. It was, through the summer service, the companion of our arduous and as yet unrequitted toil; witnessing its starry folds proudly floating in the breeze encouraged our hearts by day, and the thoughts of the fair donors cheered us in the lonely hours of the night. For them we toiled—for them we were ready to bare our bosoms to the rebel's steel, and if our labors were to meet with no other reward, we had the proud satisfaction of knowing that they were appreciated by those whose homes and hearths our arms saved from violation and pillage. Our battalion has been disbanded, our fellow soldiers are widely scattered, most of them have followed the noble example of him who a few days since, laid down his life as a sacrifice upon his country's altar, and who, but as yesterday we followed to a sol-

der's grave—and have left homes and friends to forfeit their lives in their country's service; but wherever they are, they must one and all be pleased to know that their honored flag is in the hands of one whom they love and trust. Receive it, sir, from our hands, cherish it with care; let it ever be borne in the thickest of the fight, where iron rain and leaden hail fall thickest and fastest—let it float in proud defiance, and "when the noise of battle is over, and the bugle calls no more to arms"—when through the exertions of our brave citizen soldiers the authority of the best government ever formed, is re-established over the whole of the fairest heritage on which the light of the sun ever shone—may it be your happy privilege to appear once more before those loved friends who first placed it in your hands and say: here is the flag which you committed to my keeping, it has been torn and tattered by the winds of heaven—it has been rent and pierced by the foeman's lead and rebel steel—but it has floated in triumph over many a well-fought field, and in our hands it has never been disgraced.

ROBERT TUFTS,
JOSIAH YOUNG,
JOSEPH E. STREETER,
SPENCER C. TIBBY.

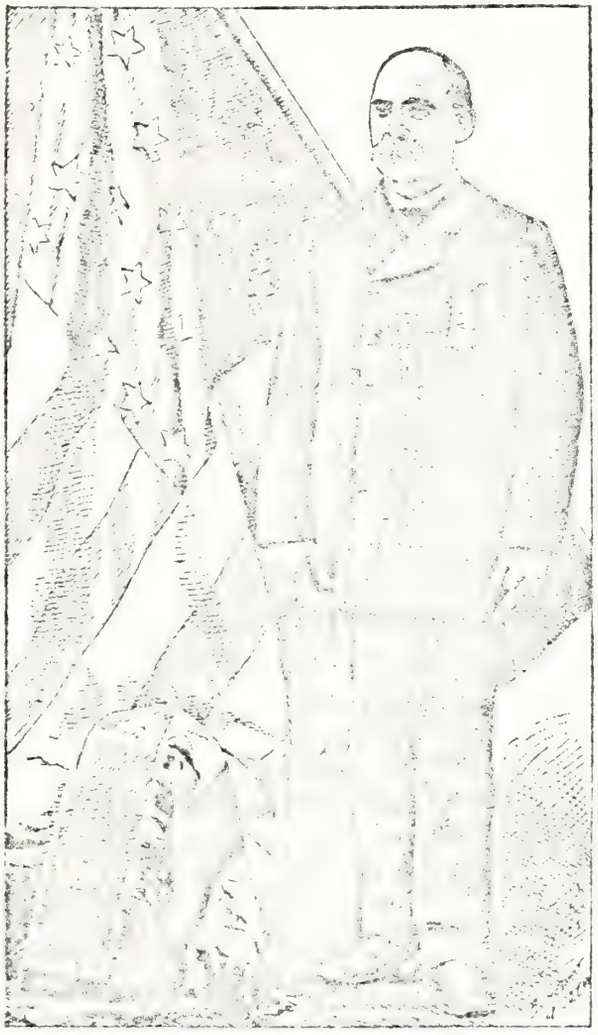
CAPT. MCGILLICUDDY'S REPLY.

Ladies, Gentlemen and Soldiers;

I feel proud of being the chosen instrument of company K, Fiftieth regiment of Illinois State Volunteers, in accepting in their behalf, this beautiful flag—a flag that has commanded the respect of all nations abroad, and of all true Americans at home. I love this flag for several reasons: First, for it was the flag adopted by our revolutionary fathers, and handed down to us as a memento of the struggle that gained our Independence. Second, It is the same flag that I had the honor of accepting in behalf of a company that sprung into existence as it were, by magic, at the first call of our country for volunteers to defend our national existence. I love it for the hallowed recollections of the past—it having been committed to our keeping

by old friends and comrades in arms, the "Marion Battalion," of Hannibal.

Soldiers, there is a significance in the construction of this flag—it being the only flag that is indicative of progression. In the adoption of the flag by the colonies, thirteen stars and stripes were to represent these colonies or the original states, and as one state after another was admitted into our glorious union, an additional star was placed upon our banner, until now we have the proud satisfaction of witnessing thirty-four stars upon the blue field of our national emblem.



Capt. McGillicuddy and the old flag.

The history of our republic is contained within and typified by the red, white and blue of our country's flag, the red is emblematical of the blood of the fathers of the revolution, shed in the glorious cause of liberty and independence. The white simply typifies the purity of the principles for which they fought, and the blue the freedom attained, it being perpetual as the azure arch that spanned their native hills, and formed a canopy over their lovely plains.

Fellow soldiers, this flag is to-day committed to your keeping. It is a most sacred trust. We are to defend it from the ruthless hands of the enemy; we are expected to bring it forth after the present conflict shall have subsided, with not one stain upon its starry folds reflecting disgrace or dishonor upon the recipients of this most beautiful gift. Fellow soldiers,

may its stars gleam proudly upon the advance of each constitutional right over the mythical dogmas promulgated by its enemies. May true hearts at every fireside of our loved land greet with joy each battle over which it waves in victory, and may we all live to see its starry folds again floating triumphantly over every hill-top in our once happy country.

The flag thus graciously and lovingly presented, and, as a trust, so nobly received, was by the Captain placed in the hands of St. Clair Watts of his company, as flag bearer, and the sequel will prove that he faithfully fulfilled his high appointment.

On the 21st of January, 1862, the regiment left St. Joseph for a more active scene of operations. On its way, and while at Quincy, Illinois, it returned the flag of the Cadets, which it had been using temporarily. This left the regiment as an organization without any colors.

At the request of Colonel Bane, through Adjutant T. Jeff Brown, Captain McGillicuddy willingly consented that the flag of company K should be used as the flag of the regiment, conditioned, however, that their bearer, St. Clair Watts, be selected as color bearer, all of which was readily agreed to, and thus it was that the flag formerly of company B, Marion Battalion, U. S. Reserve Corps, now the property of company K, became the colors of the Fiftieth.

Such is the statement as furnished by Capt. McGillicuddy. But in furtherance of this interesting matter, the Color Bearer, St. Clair Watts, has this to say in answer to the question, "As to how he became color bearer?"

"The regiment at St. Joseph, had used the flag of the Quincy Cadets, which was borne by a member of company C.

At the time of our return to Quincy the Cadets requested their flag, which being complied with left the regiment without colors. Colonel Bane, through his Adjutant, requested the use of the flag recently presented to company K, at St. Joseph, which was granted upon condition that Captain McGillicuddy

should be permitted to select a color bearer, and I was honored by my Captain with that selection.

"With no desire to dilate upon my own bravery, I yet deem it due to the truth of history to say that on the 15th of February, 1862, this flag, thus committed to my keeping, was the first one to be planted upon the works at Fort Donelson in manner as follows:

ST. CLAIR WATTS, CO. K.

"The 2nd Iowa, or part of it, reached the works first, but seeing a halt in their flag I ran ahead of my regiment a little ways because I thought by doing so I could get my flag on first and so I did. Fifty or more of our boys cried out to me to jump down, and this I did. I afterwards learned that the color bearer of the 2nd Iowa was wounded, thereby causing his flag to halt.

"I think the officers and men will bear me out in this, as at Clarksville there was a discussion among the officers, as to who was entitled to carry the flag, caused by it not being borne by a member of the color company, which coming to the knowledge of Mrs. Col. Bane, who had heard how the flag had been bravely borne at Donelson, told the Colonel that she thought "the right man was in the right place," which seemed to accord with his idea, as I remained color bearer."

In support of this statement T. W. Letton, then 1st Lieutenant of company C, later Adjutant of the regiment, writes:

"In the charge Saturday afternoon company C, (then color company), crossed the abatis and placed the colors on the enemy's entrenchments. It, with parts of two other companies, having succeeded in passing the entrenchments; the remaining seven companies continuing to the left where we afterwards joined them.

"A rebel battery had a flanking fire on us as we made the charge and quite a number of our men were wounded with grape

shot; some of whom we at first supposed were killed, soon recovered.

"I had the honor to lead the detached companies in this charge and to be the first one over the abatis, and up to the entrenchments, and was given considerable praise for the act by the Colonel, and other officers, after the battle.

"I am quite positive that our flag was the first to reach the entrenchments in our vicinity, but of course there is no telling what may have occurred farther to the right.

"As to who constituted the color guard at this time I do not remember. Company C was the color company however, and one of the first to reach the entrenchments. Col. Hanna will doubtless remember the circumstance, also Major Burnham and many others may recall it."

Colonels Gaines and Hanna and Major Burnham, to whom the above account has been submitted, corroborate it, and many others will remember it.

It will be recalled (on page 67) that during this charge the regiment became severed—the left following Adjutant Brown, leaving the right to follow under Lieut. Letton, his company being on the left; after the fight he, with the rest, were highly complimented by the Colonel and other officers, for the brilliant action they accomplished.

At Shiloh this flag was badly riddled with missiles, and during the advance on Corinth, much of the way through underbrush, it became so torn and damaged that it was returned to Capt. McGillicuddy, being replaced by a new set of Stars and Stripes, and a blue State flag, being the regiment's first set of colors. This was a short time before the battle of Corinth and Watts was continued as color bearer, Corporal John W. Alexander of company F, being detailed as bearer of the State flag by order of Lieut. Col. Swarthout, at that time commanding the regiment. The first fire under which these flags were placed was in the battle of Corinth, October 3rd and 4th, 1862, and it was there in the first days fight that the regiment lost one of its best and bravest men, John W. Alexander, who fell mortally

wounded, lingering in life until the 22nd, when death set the signet of glory on his face and he slept for his country. No braver, gentler, nobler man ever lived than this modest and unassuming soldier. Into the jaws of death he bore unflinchingly the ensign of his State, proud Illinois, and there met with his reward, the right to live forever in the hearts of a grateful people.

Concerning his fall in the battle, Sergeant Watts says: "I did not see Alexander fall, as at that time I was observing the enemy, who were pushing to our right and rear, seeing which I sent one of my guards to Col. Swarthout with the information. His attention thus called he immediately withdrew the regiment to the rear, but not until three lines of the enemy had passed our right flank, while others were passing to the rear on our left."

The regiment moving back slowly, had proceeded but a short distance when Alexander fell. but the banner had scarcely touched the ground when it was caught up by Corporal David Laughlin of company B, one of the color guards, and waved defiantly at the oncoming foe, as it in company with the Stars and Stripes slowly followed the regiment to the rear.

Continuing he writes:

"But on the next day the attack of the enemy was more desperate than before, and as our regiment had been pressed back into and through Corinth, and had charged and regained our old line, Captain Burnham of company C, came to me and said —Sergeant, hold the colors here, and I will stand by you as long as I live— Hardly had he spoken before he was struck in the shoulder by a minie ball and was compelled to leave the field." In these two days of fearful fighting our flags were dreadfully riven by shot and pieces of shell. They were carried through the Purdy march in December, 1862, and the Town Creek expedition of April, 1863, and by this time the banner had become so torn and tattered that it could not with safety be carried unwrapped.

So passed away the spring and early summer of 1863. The regiment engaged in marching and guarding railroads, or

covering the lines to the rear. Whatever time was at command was spent in perfecting the regiment in drill, and with good effect, for the regiment rapidly took first place in the division in company as well as regimental evolutions. It was, therefore, with delight and pride when, on the 17th of July, Capt. Cramer of company A, returned from Quincy bringing with him a pair of beautiful white silk guidons lettered in gold "50th Ills, Vols." a present from Mrs. Col. Swarthout and her sister. The Captain presented them to the regiment in a brief but touchingly eloquent speech which was responded to by Major Hanna, in words that burned into the souls of the men who heard. This addition to our colors made the old battle scarred flags look so shabby that the necessity was apparent for a new supply. Whereupon Major Hanna sent in a requisition for a new stand of colors, which was, in part, promptly honored, and on the 8th of August, 1863, a new banner was received and flung to the breeze for the first time in the famous brigade or test drill, mentioned on page 214.

There is not a member of the regiment then present but who will recall at the mere mention of the scene in camp on the morning when the flag, fresh, new and so beautiful and bright, was unrolled, and the old, battered and war tangled banner which had waved over the regiment in the battle's storm or skirmish line, or on weary, weary march was unrolled for the last time, so that all might look upon it again. It was like taking the last, long parting look at the face of a dear, dead loved one; and as the men inured to hardship, bronzed by the heated march or fiercer fire of battle, gathered around, many plucked a small bit from the tattered folds to be tenderly kept in the memory of comrades who had so willingly offered up their lives as a libation upon the altar of their country.

With new colors and guidons fluttering in the breeze added to the general fine appearance of the regiment, the Fiftieth excited the admiration of the officers and men of the division.

The first baptism of fire to which these flags were exposed, was at Iuka, Mississippi, November 6th, 1863, as we moved into Tennessee. From thence on through the career of the regi-

ment as mounted infantry, on the veteran furlough home, and back again through the campaign of 1864, from Lynnville, Tennessee, to Rome, Georgia, these colors led the regiment until they became so worn and tattered that further use could not be made of them.

It was while the regiment was at Rome that the following incident occurred in connection with our flags. The inhabitants of the place, and more especially the women, were exceedingly disloyal, and took every occasion offered to express their sentiments. Their conduct was annoying in the extreme. To teach a lesson as well as compel an outward respect for the flags, Major Hanna, on the 30th of May, caused them to be suspended over the sidewalk in front of headquarters, where all might have the privilege of passing under them. Many were the bitter and scornful looks cast upon them as they swung in the breeze. Now and then a sight refreshing to loyal hearts was witnessed. An old gentleman as he walked beneath them, doffed his hat and bowed with courtly grace. An old lady who lived near by was observed sitting near her window, weeping tears of joy, she said, as she realized that "The Old Flag" had come to stay.

Through the columns of the Western Veteran, published at Kansas City, Missouri, July 18th, 1893, an inquiry was made as to who was on duty at headquarters that day, as guard which brought a reply from J. A. Hoops of company G, now a resident of Ipava, Illinois. In response to a request to furnish his recollections of an incident which happened while he was on duty there Comrade Hoops furnishes the following:

"The headquarters of the Fiftieth Ill. Veteran Volunteer Infantry on the 30th day of May, 1864, was in a building located on the south side of Maine street, Rome, Ga., just at the foot of an incline as we went east. Immediately over the sidewalk were suspended our regimental flags, while on the opposite side of the street were displayed in like manner, the colors of one of the other regiments of our brigade.

"About 2 o'clock p. m., on the above date the undersigned was posted as a sentry in front of our regimental headquarters,

and a part of the instructions was that all citizens passing to and fro on the walk, should go directly under the flag. At the hour above mentioned, two ladies came down the walk, one was quite matronly, probably thirty-five or forty years of age, while the other was a dazzling charmer scarcely out of her teens, and endowed with a superabundance of vivacity, vim and vindictiveness far above the requirements of the occasion, and was the spokeswoman of the pair; when near the flag they came to a HALT, LOOKED, first at it, then at the sentry, and with evil eye and restless nerves gave utterance to the following questions:

J. A. HOOPS, CO. G.

"'What have you'ns all got that dirty rag hung over our sidewalks for?'

"Reply—We place our flag there so that the fair ladies of the south may have the honor of passing under their national emblem.

"Young lady—with gnashing teeth, clenched fist and a countenance that bid defiance to all Yankeedom—'We'uns all want you'ns all to understand that we'uns belong to the confederate states of America, and we'uns won't go under your Yankee flag.'

"Reply—You will go under your country's flag or stand here beneath its folds while we remain in your city.

"Young lady—'We'uns all will show you'ns all that Lincoln's dogs can't come down here and tyranize over we'uns.'

"Whereupon she left the sidewalk and attempted to pass around the flag, at the same time hurling the following epithets at the flag and its supporters: 'You Lincoln hirelings, you Yankee dogs, we won't be thus insulted; you can't make us go under that detestable thing. We'uns would get down on our knees and crawl through the mud of our streets, before we'uns would do it.'

"By the time they had passed over the gutter, intending to go around the flag, the sentry presented them the point of his bayonet and commanded them to go back on the walk and

pass under the flag, or consider themselves under arrest; (at this time the Colonel's orderly, Charley Hubert, came out from headquarters and assisted in trying to get them to pass under the flag and go on their way in peace), but they would not, and the young lady declared she had spit in the face of Col. Streight when a prisoner in their city, (Col. Streight was captured by the rebels near Rome, Georgia, early in the spring of 1863), and would treat likewise any and all yanks that came in her way, whereupon she endeavored to execute her threat, but feeling the sharp point of a bayonet in her flesh, withheld her spittle, but continued her wrathful utterance until placed under arrest and taken into headquarters, where they listened to just such a lecture as only Major Hanna could administer. Having been properly admonished were again ordered to pass under the flag; they reluctantly obeyed, and were released from arrest. They again began their abuse of the flag, the Union soldiers, the government, and all connected with it, resulting in again being placed under arrest and ordered to walk the beat with the sentry then on duty for the remaining part of the two hours, passing under the flag every time they went up and down the beat. Having repented of their folly they were released from arrest, and thanking the sentinel in good humor, went their way, wiser for their experience and with more respect for the Boys in Blue.

"Respectfully submitted,
J. A. HOOPES,
Late of Co. G, 50th Ill. V. V. Inf."

Of these two women, they both partook later of the bounty of Uncle Sam. The younger one cooking for a mess of company B, while the elder, a Mrs. Kitch, whose husband was in the rebel army, depended upon brigade headquarters for her food, and said she would never insult the old flag again, because we had been so generous with them.

On the 19th of June, 1864, the regiment received a new set of colors, and now a new difficulty presented itself. Heretofore it had been the rule to detail, as color guard, corporals from the companies, these were excused from regular duty while

thus detailed, thus causing their comrades of the same rank to have a larger proportion of company duty to perform. During the campaign the corporals thus detailed were considered as having a soft snap; besides this it had become a position of honor to be detailed as a COLOR GUARD, and had become a matter of individual as well as regimental pride, to have the honor of protecting our cherished flags. Besides numerous changes had been made by death and disease, as well as in the line of promotion. Watts had become Orderly Sergeant, and others had been advanced, the vacancies becoming filled by others. The duty of the guards is also to relieve the bearers, and at times fill their places when indisposed. So on the 15th of July, 1864, the following orders were promulgated:

Sergt. John P. Randolph, Co. A.

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. INFT. VOLS.,
Rome, Ga., July 15th, 1864.

General Orders,
No. 3.

I. The following named enlisted men are hereby detailed as Color Guards, and will report accordingly:

Corporal	John P. Randolph,	Company	A,	50th	Ills.	Inf.	Vols.
"	David Laughlin,	"	B,	"	"	"	"
"	Slater Lewis,	"	C,	"	"	"	"
"	John N. Bradshaw,	"	D,	"	"	"	"
"	Milo H. Riley,	"	E,	"	"	"	"
"	John J. Babbitt,	"	G,	"	"	"	"
"	Henry Line,	"	I,	"	"	"	"

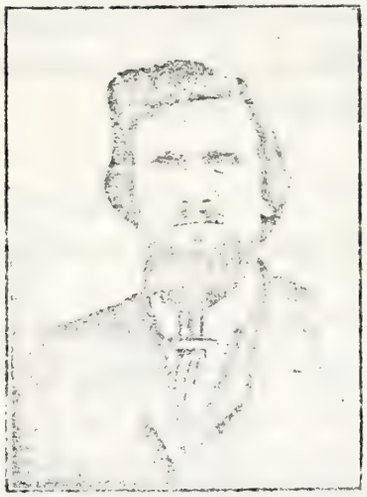
II. The following named enlisted men are hereby detailed as Color Bearers, and will report accordingly:

Sergeant	George N. Lane,	Company	E,	50th	Ills.	Inf.	Vols.
"	James F. Lawson,	"	G,	"	"	"	"

By order of

MERVIN CONVERSE, Maj. WM. HANNA.
Lieut. and Acting Adjutant.

The selection of this guard was the result of careful study upon the part of Major Hanna, and no higher compliment could have possibly been paid by commanding officer to men than that bestowed by the Major in his choice of the few where all were so worthy. It redounds to his judgment as well as to the glory of the guard by him selected, that each man of them bore himself as worthy and well qualified for the trust. It was indeed a high trust, a place of deep responsibility, for where the colors go, there goes the regiment. The instances are rare indeed where a regiment turned its back to its flags. Hence the importance of a wise selection.



Corp. John N. Bradshaw, Co. D.

It will be observed that this detail contains the names of Corporal David Laughlin of company B, and Milo H. Riley of company E, who had served with distinction as color guards since early in 1862, and John N. Bradshaw of company D, who had been detailed as such previous to the Tuscumbia march, in April, 1863, and served continuously since as banner bearer.

(There may be others included in this service whose names have escaped the writer.)

The time having now arrived in which our non-veterans were to leave us, caused vacancies in the ranks of the officers and non-commissioned officers in the companies which were filled by new appointments, and Corp'l John P. Randolph of company A, having been promoted to sergeant, the following order was issued:

Elijah Kendal, Co. A.

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. INF. VOLS.,
Rome, Ga., Sept. 28th, 1864.

Special Order,
No. 45.

The following named enlisted men of company A, 50th

Illinois Infantry Regt., are hereby detailed as Color Guards and will report for duty immediately:

Elijah Kendall, Co. A, 50th Ills. Infantry Vet. Vols.

By order of

Lieut. Col. WM. HANMA.

L. W. BLYSTONE,

Lieut. and Acting Adjutant.

The changes had been so many that the first days of October was at hand before proper details had been made to fill up the various vacancies, and we find that when the assembly was sounded on the evening of October 4th, 1864, and we were to go to the relief of the garrison at Allatoona, that the two color sergeants were sick, Slater Lewis of company C, had been promoted sergeant and was with his company, and Corporal Smith Nicholson was detailed in his stead. To him was given the honor of bearing one of the flags, and Corporal Riley the other.

Sergt. C. D. Lewis, Co. C.

It was not until in the battle of Allatoona that our new flags were called upon to pass through their first fiery ordeal. In this, one of the most terrific engagements of the war, both in point of desperate assault and a defense so resolute as to command the plaudits of the world, the flag staff was struck three times by pieces of shell, the spear head falling at the feet of Captain Francis J. Dunn of company I, who deeming it of a character too sacred to be left upon southern soil, picked it up and has ever since held it in his own possession.

This was at the moment the regiment started on its charge down the hill to the relief of Col. Rowett, who was then in command of the brigade in the fort on the west side of the cut. After the fight was over, an examination showed the colors, in addition to the shattered staff, were riddled with holes.

It is proper before closing this chapter, to note the many

changes in the history of the color guards of the regiment and the orders relative to the color bearers and guards, which are recorded in their proper order as far as possible.

It was found that in addition to the changes already referred to that in the loss of many of our brave comrades in the battle of Allatoona, was some of our non-commissioned officers, and as a result quite a number of the comrades now hold warrants for promotion on which is endorsed in red ink:

"This soldier is promoted for bravery at the battle of Allatoona, fought October 5th, 1864.

WM. HANNA,
Lieut. Col. Commanding."

At this date we cannot call them all by name, but quite a number of changes were then made, Corporal Bradshaw of company D, was promoted Sergeant and serving with his company, and on the 10th of October, 1864, the following special orders were issued:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. INF.
Rome. Ga., October 10th, 1864.

Special Orders,
No. 48.

The following enlisted men of company G, 50th Illinois Regiment Vet. Vols., are hereby relieved from duty as color bearer and will report to their commanding officers for duty immediately.

Sergeant James F. Lawson, Company G, 50th Ills. Inf.

By order of
Lieut. Col. WM. HANNA,

S. W. BLYSTONE,
Lieut. and Acting Adjutant.

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. INF. VET. VOLS.,
Rome, Ga., October 10th, 1864.

Special Orders,
No. 49.

The following named enlisted men of company B, 50th Ills. Inf. Vet. Vols., are hereby detailed on special duty as

order sergeant and will report to these headquarters for duty immediately.

Preston Lathrop, sergeant, company B, 50th Ills. Inf.

By order of
Lieut. Col. WM. HANNA.

S. W. BLYSTONE,
Lieut. and Acting Adjutant.

Serg't Preston Lathrop, Co B.

On the march to the sea the flag was borne by Corporal David Laughlin, and the banner by Sergeant Lathrop, while the ever watchful Riley and the other guards assisted. At Savannah, Sergeant Lathrop becoming sick, and other changes occuring, the following detail was made:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. INF. V. V.
Savannah, Ga., Jan. 16th, 1865.

Special Orders,
No. 4.

The following named enlisted men are hereby detailed for color guards, and will report accordingly.

Corporal Michael Sceitter, Company C, 50th Ills. Inf.
" Charles Warner, " D, " " "

By order of
WM. HANNA,
Lieut. Col. Com'dg 50th Ills.

and on the next campaign the flag was carried by Laughlin and the banner by Riley, up through the Carolinas, the Grand Parade at Washington, and, more changes occurring, the following detail was issued:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. INF. V. V.,
Washington, D. C., May 29th, 1864.

Special Orders,
No. 26.

Smith Nicholson, Corporal Company C, 50th Ills.

Inf. V. V., is hereby detailed as color corporal, 50th Ills. Infantry and will enter upon the duties of such immediately.

By order of

Lieut. Col. WM. HANNA,

Commanding Regt.

C. H. FLOYD,

Lieut. and Acting Adjutant.

In June, 1865, the following orders were promulgated:

C. C. Krabiel, Co F.

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. INF. V. V.,

Ridgeway, Ky., June 19th, 1865.

Special Orders,
No. 33.

Corporal Christopher Krabiel, Company F. 50th Ills. Infantry Vet. Vols., is hereby detailed as color guard.

By order of

Lieut. Col. WM. HANNA,

Commanding Regt.

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. INF. V. V.

Ridgeway, Ky., June 19th, 1865.

Special Orders,
No. 34.

Corporal David Laughlin, Company B, 50th Ills. Inf'ty Vet. Vols., is hereby relieved from duty as color guard. and will report to his company commander for duty without delay.

By order of

WM. HANNA,

Lieut. Col. Commanding Regt.

This was because company B was on detached service at division headquarters, and Corporal David Laughlin was to be promoted to sergeant and his services required with his company, on the 24th of the same month an order was issued as follows:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. INF'TY VET. VOLS.,
Near Louisville, Ky., June 24th, 1865.

Special Orders.
No. 35.

II. Corporal Adam R. Jeffrey, Company E, 50th Ills. Infty Vet. Vols., is hereby detailed as color guard, and will report for duty immediately.

By order of
Lieut. Col. WM. HANNA.
Commanding Regt.

A. R. Jeffrey, Co. E.

While encamped near Louisville it having been arranged that there should be a drill by such regiments of the division as desired to enter the contest; the prize being a handsome silk banner. The regiments competing were the 7th Iowa Infantry, of the 1st brigade; the 63rd Illinois Infantry, of the 2nd brigade, and the Fiftieth Illinois Infantry, of the 3rd brigade; the first two being respectively commanded by Major Mahon and Col. Isaminger, and the last (the Fiftieth), by Lieut. Col. Hanna. These regiments having been selected to represent their respective brigades after a close contest with the other regiments for the honor. To keep the men together until after the drill the following was issued:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. INFTY VET. VOLS.,
Near Louisville, Ky., June 27th, 1865.

Circular:

There will be no more passes granted to visit the city until after the 3rd day of July.

By order of
Lieut. Col. WM. HANNA.

C. F. HUBERT,
Adjutant.

AFTER THE DRILL.

To the members of the Fiftieth and their many friends, the result of the drill, as indicated by the one word on page 407

EXCELLED, was indeed very gratifying, and when, on the 5th of July, we beheld company B, then on detached service at division headquarters, proudly bearing to our camp the hard earned PRIZE, and quietly deposited it in the hands of our beloved Colonel, our joy was great indeed.

For a number of years the result of the drill, as officially reported by the officers appointed as judges, together with Gen. Corse's order promulgating the same, was to all intents and purposes lost, but happily such was not the case, as will appear by the following letter received and read at a reunion of the regiment at Camp Point, Illinois, in 1891:

EMPORIA, KANSAS, Oct. 11th, 1891.

Secretary 50th Ills. Infantry Vols.,
Fowler, Ills.:

COMRADE:

That the old 50th Ills. Infantry Vols. was a good regiment every one in our old 2nd division knew. But I am afraid that "Prize Banner," given you at Louisville, Ky., in July, 1865, gave you fellows the "Big Head," and made you think you were just a "*little too nice*," and my fears seem to be well founded, for in the National Tribune of Oct. 9th, 1891, I see Col. Bane puts on considerable about it, and thinks it was given to you as the best regiment in the "Army of the Tennessee," while it was only given to you as the best drilled regiment in the 4th division, 15th A. C.

But as the 15th was the best corps in the Army of the Tennessee, and our 4th division the best in the 15th corps, I guess the claim is all right.

Now, that I have had my foolishness I would say when I read Col. Bane's letter I recalled old times, and having been in the Adjutant General's office under Major L. H. Evart at the time of the prize drill, I had sent out the order announcing the decision of the judges, and by some means twenty years after the time in overhauling my old papers I found the "original report," with Generals Baird, Williams and Hickenlooper's names attached. When the report was handed in Gen. Corse wrote the heading attached and handed to me to copy, for the command, and by some means the original got among my private papers.

Believing that the Fiftieth Illinois would like to have the original to keep with their banner, I forward the same to you. Please acknowledge receipt of same.

Yours in F., C. & L,
WM. E. McCREARY,

Late private Co. I, 81st Ohio, Emporia, Lyon Co, Kans.
2nd Brigade, 2nd Division, 16th A. C.

The action of the judges is set forth in the following orders and report:

HEADQUARTERS 4TH DIVISION, 15TH A. C.,
Louisville, Ky., July 3rd, 1865.

The decision of the judges selected to decide as to the relative merits of the competing regiments in this division for a prize banner having been received is hereby published for the information of the command.

By order of
JOHN M. CORSE,
Major General Commanding.

L. H. EVART,
A. A. G.

"The undersigned members of the board selected to decide upon the relative merits of the following regiments,

7th Iowa Infty Vols., Maj. Mahon commanding,

63rd Ills. Infty Vols., Col. Isaminger commanding,

50th Ills. Infty Vols., Col. Wm. Hanna commanding,

which regiments contested for the "Excelsior Banner" of their division at Woodlawn Course, July 3rd, 1865, beg leave to submit the following report:

"Having taken into consideration

1st. The soldierly bearing and personal appearance of the men and the condition of their clothing, arms and accoutrements;

2nd. Their proficiency in the manual of arms; and

3rd. Their proficiency in battalion drill, we find it very difficult to decide, where all displayed such proficiency, but after mature deliberation have concluded to award the Banner to the 50th Ills. Infty Vols., Col. Hanna commanding.

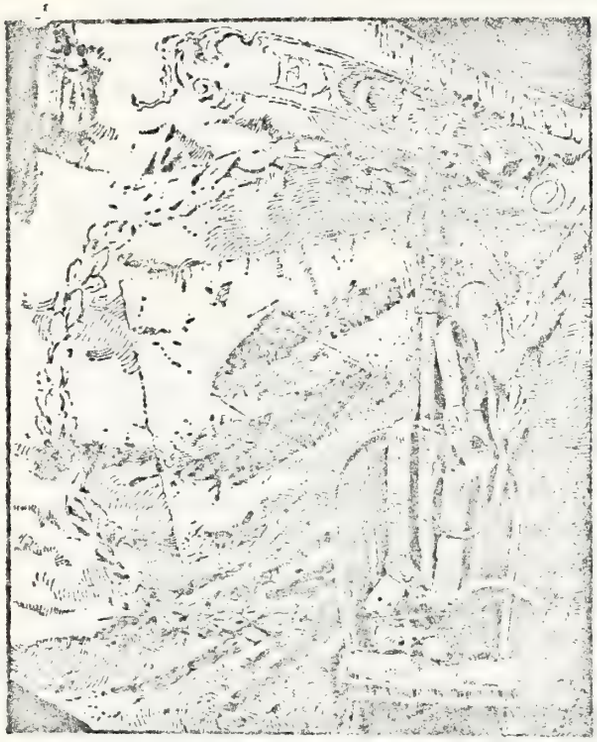
"And at the same time we wish to compliment the officers and men of the 63rd Ills. Infty Vols., Col. Isaminger commanding, upon their unparalelled neatness and soldierly bearing, and the very excellent condition of their arms and accoutrements.

A. BAIRD, Brevet Major General,
A. J. WILLIAMS, Brevet Major General,
A. HICKENLOOPER, Brevet Brig. Gen'l.

The foregoing comprise all the orders at control of the writer concerning our flags.

Returning to the closing days of service by the regiment

and referring to the disposition of our flags, it may be noted that the staff, shattered at Allatoona, had been replaced by one taken from the old flags, and thus renewed these colors were tenderly and carefully borne on the march to the sea, in the grand review at Washington, and in the ever to be remembered prize drill at Louisville, Ky., July 3rd, 1865, where the Blind Half Hundred closed its career in the field with an honor justly won, and that the third set of colors of the Fiftieth were returned to Springfield and turned over to the care and keeping of the State, where they are to be seen with the rest of the flags borne by Illinois troops, while our Prize Banner, Excelsior, has been placed in the care of Colonel Hanna and is preserved by him at his home in Golden, Illinois.



THE PRIZE BANNER.

It is customary to read in histories of regimental organization that when about to depart for the seat of war there would be a flag presentation by beautiful young ladies to as equally brave and gallant young gentlemen, always accepted in glowing language with vows to defend them to the last. While no such good fortune attended the Fiftieth, yet the flags that came to it were furnished by the country it did its level best to preserve, and now as each one of the regiment goes to Springfield, bent with the weight of years intervening since peace came to bless the land, he looks with thrilling pride upon the torn and tattered colors of the regiment in which he marched and fought, and for the protection of which so many of his comrades died. Ah, tender memories cluster around the dear banners of that mighty war, all righteous and holy on one side,

and as wickedly wrong upon the other. Some one standing in the presence of the old, faded and worn ensigns of the free, deposited among the sacred archives of the State, wrote these lines:

I.

Nothing but flags, but simple flags,
Torn and tattered and hanging in rags,
And we pass by them with a careless tread
Nor think of the hosts of the mighty dead
Who marched beneath them in the days gone by
With a burning cheek and a kindling eye.
And have bathed each fold with their life's young tide,
And dying blessed them and blessing died.

II.

Nothing but flags? Yet me thinks at night
They tell each other their tales of fright,
That dim spectres rise and their thin arms twine
'Round each standard torn as it stands in line,
As the word is given they charge they form
And the dim hall rings with the battle storm,
As once again through smoke and strife
Those colors lead to a Nation's life.

III.

Nothing but flags? Yet they're bathed with tears,
They tell of triumphs, of hopes and fears,
Of mothers' prayers, of a boy away,
Of a serpent crushed! of the coming day.
Silent, they speak and the tear will start
As we stand beneath them with throbbing heart
And think of those who are near forgot,
Their flags come home, why come they not?

IV.

Nothing but flags? Yet we hold our breath
As we gaze in awe on those types of death.
Nothing but flags? Yet the thought will come,
The heart must pray though the lips are dumb;
They are sacred, pure, and we see no stain
On their dear loved folds come home again,
Baptized in the blood of our purest and best,
Tattered and torn they are now at rest.

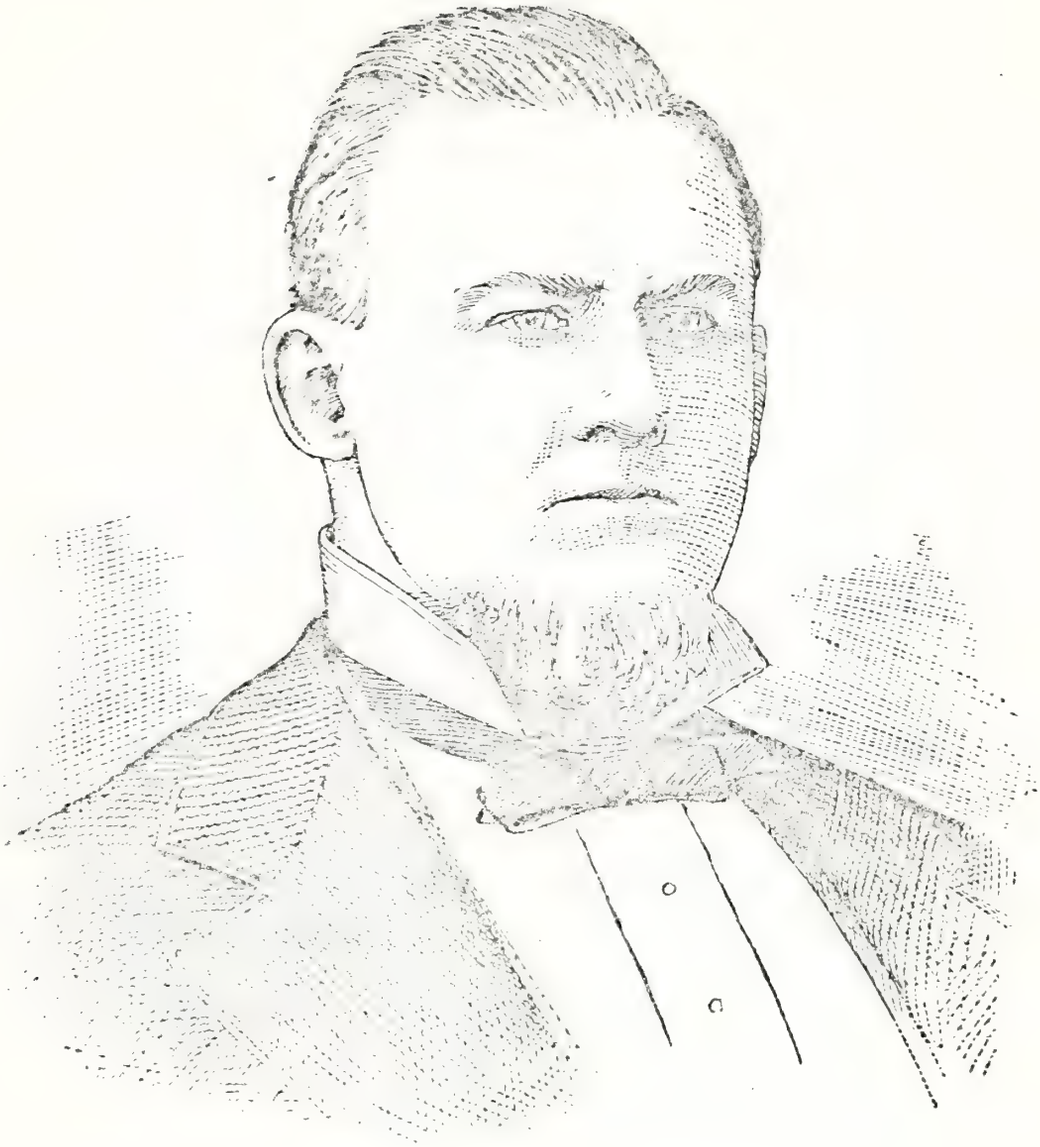
CHAPTER XXIII.

HOSPITAL CHAPTER.

IN closing our History of the Fiftieth Illinois it is deemed fitting and proper to give an account of our Hospital Department, and the very efficient service rendered, and its corps of officers and attendents attached thereto. Of our chief Surgeon H. W. Kendall we record as follows:

Surgeon Henry Wilmer Kendall of the Fiftieth Illinois Infantry, was born Sept. 15th, 1831, in Cheviot, Hamilton Co., Ohio. His father, Richard Gardner Kendall, M. D., was a Quaker from Norristown, N. J., and his mother was Miss Ann Prosser Brown, a Quakeress of Sculltown N. J.

Surgeon Kendall obtained his literary education at Carey's Academy and Farmer's College, Mt. Pleasant, Ohio. His medical education in Ohio Medical College, Cincinnati, Ohio, from which he graduated March 4th, 1853, and from Jefferson College, Philadelphia, Pa., March 12th, 1870. Moved to Quincy, Illinois, September, 1853, and was married November 6th, 1856, to Miss Frances Caroline Collins, at Liberty, Adams county, Ill. Removed to Payson, Ill., December, 1856. In August 1861 was commissioned Major by the Governor of Illinois, and appointed Surgeon of the Fiftieth Ill. Infantry, at the time of its muster into the service, September 12th, 1861, at Camp Wood. From recollections of the Surgeon and others connected with this department, we record as follows: Leaving Quincy early in October for the scenes of active service in Missouri, our first



SURGEON HENRY W. KENDALL.

camp was in Hannibal, from thence to Chillicothe. Here we remained until November 24th, having our hospital located in a large farm house near the camp east of town. While here we were severely afflicted with measles, and on that account the following orders were Issued:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. INF.,
Chillicothe, Mo., October 24th, 1861.

Special Orders,
No. 3. } *Extract.*

It is hereby strictly enjoined upon all to discontinue their visits to the camp of the 39th Ohio regiment, measles being at the present time prevalent in their camp.

By order of
WM. SWARTHOUT,
Lieut. Col. Commanding.

T. JEFF BROWN,
Adjutant.

Notwithstanding this precautionary measure, the disease so increased that one hundred and eighty were down in one week. Many of these cases followed by pneumonia.

The latter part of November the regiment was ordered to St. Joseph, Mo., as a part of the force to check General Price's raid in North Missouri.

While here measles continued in a very violent form and other diseases appeared, and the regimental hospital being inadequate to the necessity, many patients were transferred to the post hospital, and as a competent nurse was required, the following order was sent to company C:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. REGT.,
St. Joseph, Mo., January 4th, 1862.

Special Orders,
No. 10. }

By orders received from headquarters you will detail George C. Bartells of your company, company C, 50th Ills. Vols., as extra duty man, as hospital nurse, to report to Post Hospital Surgeon, Dr. Watson, forthwith.

By order of
Lieut. Col. WM. SWARTHOUT, Comd'g.

T. JEFF BROWN,
Adjutant.

Here we remained until the latter part of January, when we were ordered to leave our sick and proceed to Cairo, Ill., then to Smithland, Ky. With a rest here of a few days, breaking in wild mules for the army wagons, the boys furnished several subjects for instruction in the dressing of wounds, bruises and broken ribs, and kept the Surgeon busy. We were then ordered on transports up the Tennessee river. Landing below Fort Henry, we found the gun-boats were already engaging the lower batteries of the fort when we arrived, and here in a few hours we witnessed a picture seldom seen on earth. A large shell from a rifle cannon in the fort penetrated the steamer Essex, tearing open her boilers and scalding thirty-one men, externally and internally, turning them as white as chalk, but they succeeded in getting on shore, where all soon after died. That night the enemy evacuated the fort and retreated to Fort Donelson, where a few days later, we followed, and on Sunday, the 16th, had the pleasure of occupying the comfortable quarters of the rebels, which we found had already been pre-empted by grey-backs—*lice*. The suffering of the men during this seige of four days, was intense, and many of the men contracted the diseases from which they have suffered through life.

Having secured good quarters we thought we were fixed for a comfortable rest, but four days later we were ordered to move immediately on board the steamer Iatan. Many of the men were suffering from the recent exposure—resulting in camp diarrhea and attending troubles. When this order was received the rain was pouring down in torrents, and the Colonel waited for it to slack up, when we received this message from the General: "Why in hell don't this regiment move?" The Colonel answered, "It rains so hard, General!" The General replied: "Who in hell ever heard of troops waiting for rain? You will meet something a damned sight harder than this before you go much further. March."

This peremptory order did not meet with a very courteous reception from the boys, who were nearly sick, but they proceeded to the boat, and upon arrival at Clarksville, Tenn., were quartered in a large tobacco warehouse. A few days later

proceeded to Nashville, on the steamer John Raines; remaining on the boat here a day or so, we returned to Clarksville and found more convenient quarters in private dwellings. During this time, from the cramped and dirty quarters on the boat—with the bountiful supply of flap-jacks and river water—the health of the men was greatly impaired—many of them being rendered totally unfit for duty; among them was Adjutant Brown.

In this town, Clarksville, Colonel Bane, who was a pro-slavery man, made a speech in the public square, March 17th, to the citizens and soldiers, in which he said: "When I am convinced that the war is prolonged to free the slaves I will suffer my right arm to be cut from my body before I will draw my sword in such a cause." Just nineteen days from that day we cut that right arm, after it had been shattered by a rebel bullet, from that body and removed every drop of pro-slavery blood from the Colonel's body. The cure was complete, there was no relapse.

The Colonel confirmed the above statement in a speech made to the regiment upon his return to Corinth to assume command, after recovery from the wound. No firmer, staunchier friend of the Union can now be found.

The time for the Fiftieth to leave for the south drew near and the steamer L. M. Kennett was at the landing. Quite a lot of bacon had been found in a warehouse near the river, and details, assisted by some contrabands, had loaded it into barges that were fastened to the boat. In these barges and about the boat, some of the slaves had secreted themselves. After the regiment was aboard the captain of the boat refused to move her until the colored people all went ashore. Such was the arrogant feeling at that time that they even expected to command the troops sent to punish them. The officer of the day of the Fiftieth, Captain Gooding, ordered him to move at once or take the consequences of our bullets in his body. He moved!! and we proceeded to Pittsburg landing, on the south side of the Tennessee river.

In just one week the terrible conflict of Shiloh began.

At sunrise of April 6th, 1862, we were hastily summoned from our beds by hearing the long roll beat all along our front. Very soon cannonading began, and before we had our breakfasts an orderly arrived from the General with commands to fall into line with forty rounds of cartridges to each man, and await orders. We stood in line until nearly eight o'clock before the order came to move. As we moved out on the Corinth road General Grant, who had just come up from Savannah, overtook us and inquired of me what troops these were. Proceeding towards the front, we were ordered to the left, and as the lines were concentrated, and withdrawn, our department attending to as many as we could of the wounded, had them carried to the landing and, as far as possible, placed on the hospital boats. The close of the day found us on the left of the regiment, not far from the river. General Grant being near I asked him his opinion of the battle then in progress, at 6:30 p. m. My object being to learn if it was necessary to remove our wounded from where we had established a hospital. His reply was to the effect, "Not at all, sir; we are whipping them now." However, a charge of cannister sweeping uncomfortable close, we carefully took some of the men by the heels and slid them down the slope from the exposure.

The various opinions and speculations about the dreadful conflict at Pittsburg Landing have caused much controversy and many variations from the truth, intentionally, or from misapprehension of the correlation of facts and forces, innumerable in their evolutions and extent. The writer took supper with General Prentiss at the front on the Corinth road the night before the conflict burst upon us at day-break that fatal Sunday morning. He heard all the conversation between the Generals commanding divisions and knows that they had not the remotest idea that an attack was contemplated, or that there was any heavy force nearer than Corinth, twenty miles distant. Some inquiry was made about firing on the picket line during the day, but no thought of a surprise entered the minds of any. It was explained that some guerillas came in

sight of the picket line, only one-fourth of a mile away, and it was said at the time that we had no videts out on the road.

It has been a mystery why we were not on the north side of the Tennessee river when that side would have been comparatively safe, with our gunboats patrolling the river. But Pittsburg Landing was a series of surprises and presentments. The navigation of the river was made tedious and difficult by the stream being filled with floating logs and timbers. It was a surprise that Buel did not meet us there, and that he lagged back, as it seemed, intentionally, a week, to allow Grant to be defeated.

It was a tremendous surprise at daylight, to find the squad of guerillas fired upon by our pickets the evening before, to be the advance guard of Beauregard's army, sixty thousand strong, with the experienced Albert Sidney Johnson in command. It was a bewildering surprise at 4 p. m. of that day to find the apparently victorious rebel army, successful at every point, suddenly halt, firing not a gun for two hours. Pollard says that "Beauregard could not explain this halt," but this was his surprise, when his scouts told him that a large Federal force was marching to the rear of his left wing, they thought it was Buel's army. Beauregard having advanced his force in line so rapidly that his charge sounded like a hurricane at sundown. In this advance they had passed by General Lew Wallace's division that was moving on the nearest road from Crump's landing to a position on our right, and who were also greatly surprised to find themselves far in advance of our line, and to the left and rear of the rebel line. Two rebel prisoners, wounded and captured at our right, were placed in our care for treatment, and informed me of Wallace's appearance there and of Beauregard's withdrawal of his left.

That night as we bivouacked on the field, the rain pouring down in torrents, the Surgeon and his assistant went on board the hospital steamer Iatan, to look after our wounded and perform such surgical operations as were necessary. By somebody's orders we were moved to the north side of the river, which brought us in range of the shots and shells of the rebel

batteries on the hill. While we were amputating the Colonel's right arm a shower of canister shot knocked out the sky-light immediately over our heads, scattering broken glass all about us. All that night we could hear the tramp and confusion of Nelson's division of Buel's army, crossing the river on a pontoon and boats. With the first peep of daylight Buel's army was well over the river, and our whole line advanced with a rush that seemed to shake the earth to the center, and left the ground strewn with a superabundance of work for the Surgeons.

At their fatal hour of 4 o'clock, on the 7th, the rebels were in full retreat from every part of the field, and our search began for our missing boys of the day before; some dead, some mangled and dying on the field, where they had lain through all of the pelting storm of the night before, unattended. At the close of this day it was estimated that we had eight thousand men wounded on the field; for weeks the Surgeons had but a few hours rest. Those who think they know what fatigue is, have little idea of the labor, fatigue and worry there is after one of those great battles. It required every tent and the army wagons were filled with the wounded who were being prepared to be shipped to northern hospitals. When we returned to our camp we found it almost undisturbed, save where a few cannon shots had passed through our tents. So busy had the rebel troops been that they had no time to loot camps, and the noncombattants were scared entirely off the field.

After this terrible battle of Shiloh, in which we lost many of our best men, we re-organized the hospital forces, retaining such as experience had taught would be useful, with the expectation of making it permanent during the war. It was the determination then to take care of all our sick in the field hospitals, except those of a chronic character. The hospital corps was Surgeon, H. W. Kendall; Assistant Surgeon, G. H. Bane; Hospital Steward, Geo. Morris; Wardmaster, C. C. Sprague; Hospital Nurses, Geo. C. Bartells, of Co. C; Jasper E. Cheney, of Co. A; A. Wright and Thos. H. Leslie, of Co. G. Cooks, Geo. Lester, of Co. C and A. J. Davis. Ambulance drivers, W. W. Pond, Co. D and Lee Gerhart, Co. C.

Chaplain Mathew M. Bigger, who was always willing to render any kind of service to the sick, was always busy comforting them and writing letters to their friends. This hospital organization was maintained through the war, not one of the corps was ever returned to his company for disobedience of orders. A more efficient, industrious body of men never enlisted in any service. The field hospital of the Fiftieth regiment became the family home of the soldiers; after a soldier was admitted he felt entirely at home; if he was homesick before this all left him after he entered the hospital. Each member of the force felt it his particular duty to make each patient happy and comfortable; it made no differance what the rank of the officer or soldier, when he entered the hospital he dropped all his anxiety and worry, and seemed to be entirely resigned and satisfied. So perfect, apparently, was their confidence in the medical officers and nurses that such a thing as refusing a dose of medicine was unknown, but some of the soldiers objected to being washed. Our nurses carried out the orders of the Surgeons with martial precision and exactness, and so great were the sanitary regulations of the United States medical department that it was a rare thing to have a death in the hospital from ordinary disease. In 1863 the first attempts at antiseptic treatment of all wounds began in our establishment. After this we knew no more of offensive and supurating wounds; before this we had wounds infected with the larva of a multitude of different kinds of flies which swarmed in southern climates. I have known these to infest wounds five hours after they were made. We did not have carbolic and phenic acid and the other antiseptic preparations of the present day, but used calomel and a weak solution of bichlorate of mercury, or petroleum and turpentine. Thoroughly washed saw-dust and wheat bran, and even corn meal saturated with a solution of these drugs and dried in the oven, were used to prevent the access of flies to the wounds. In this hospital we had but one death from gangrene and but one from tetanus. We had many amputations of limbs, but never re-amputations.

Many of our soldiers who had bullets in their bodies

have them there yet. It was our belief and experience that searching for bullets was more injurious than the bullets, so all of them were undisturbed unless easily located. Gun shot fractures were treated with great success considering the fact that all the surroundings were unfavorable. What influence the mind has over the bones I do not know, but we found that anxiety prevented the union of fractured bones. Now, thirty-three years after these events I meet many soldiers who tell me of the kindness and consideration shown them by the officers and nurses of our hospital department. Kindness under difficulties lasts forever.

After waiting here several weeks we got orders to move on Corinth, Miss., the regiment advanced two or three miles then halted and threw up earth works. How many such lines of works we made I do not remember, but it seemed that we were all summer moving twenty miles. There must have been five or six lines of these earth works from ten to seventeen miles long, and behind them hundreds upon hundreds of wells dug to obtain water, which must have been traps to capture the southern people and their cattle ever since. During this advance of twenty miles the daily skirmishing on the picket line gave the Surgeons a great variety of gun shot wounds to keep them in practice.

By this time the organization of the hospital force had been so improved that upon going into action or advancing our lines, it was the duty of the musicians to report to the Surgeon where they were organized into an ambulance corps and, with a white band fastened to the left arm, followed with the ambulances in rear of the lines ready to bear the wounded off the field, thus preventing the loss of an able bodied soldier to perform this duty; the dead were not moved until later.

When we reached Corinth we constructed permanent hospitals in houses and well protected tents, thinking we were to stay here a long time; in forty-eight hours, however, we had marching orders and traveled south to Boonville, and a week later back to Corinth again. Here we had a long stay, with much sickness and many deaths, until fall, when we were at-

tacked by Price and Van Dorn, in the battle of Corinth, Oct. 3rd and 4th, one of the severest battles of the war, considering the number engaged. The second day of this battle, when the rebels had carried all our outer works except Forts Robinett and Williams, and came pouring into town, the Federal commander, General Rosecrans, with his staff, came by the Fiftieth Illinois hospital and ordered the baggage burned, saying that we were defeated and that he was going to the Tennessee river. The surgeon decided that he would ride down into town and see how things looked before burning the stores; when he arrived there the enemy was being driven out of town and our forces were following them up with very destructive firing. That night all our hospitals were crowded, but orders came to make room for the rebel wounded. These we found to be hungry and their wounds had been neglected for two days. The confederate Surgeons who came over to us by permission were the strangest, drollest and most singular set of physicians we had ever beheld, and from the language they used we concluded that rebel Surgeons did not have to pass an examination before appointment.

On the first day of this battle General Oglesby was shot through the left lung, the bullet lodging in his spinal column, where it is to this day. At the time he fell it did not seem possible he could live an hour, and all through that night he had convulsive tremors through his body and difficulty of breathing, approaching very near to death; two or three Surgeons were ordered to remain with him all night; his severe wounds, although causing fatal symptoms, did not result in death, as he is still alive, thirty-two years afterwards. For many days President Lincoln required us to telegraph Oglesby's condition to him night and morn.

General Hackleman, who was at Oglesby's side received a bullet through his right shoulder and fell dead from his horse, no vital part being touched by the ball. The wounded through this battle were cared for, and such as could be moved were carried north.

Some time after this the Surgeon of the Fiftieth Illinois

offered his resignation, with the best possible reason for its acceptance, but the paper came back indorsed by General Grant, "Surgeon Kendall's services are too valuable to this army to be dispensed with, if he will apply in person at these headquarters he can have a limited leave of absence." When I applied at headquarters the General said, "Surgeon we cannot give leaves of absence now; we do not know what moment we may move; have you lost any hospital stores or instruments since you were in the service?" I told him I had. He said "very well, give Surgeon Kendall an order to go and search for lost hospital stores." Then he told me privately not to stay any longer than I wanted to, but if I came to Quincy I must keep in reach of the telegraph.

By November 22nd, 1862, 1st Assistant Surgeon Bane had resigned to accept promotion, and 1st Lieutenant Albert G. Pickett of company E, having been commissioned as 2nd Assistant Surgeon, was left in charge.

On returning from this trip the train was thrown from the track near Fayette, Tenn., by guerillas loosening the rails and the whole outfit captured by sixteen guerillas. The Surgeon and his orderly, Wm. Pond of Co. D, with others, were marched off in double quick time by the guerillas, and traveled 32 miles without rest, the guerillas being mounted and the prisoners on foot. For four days we had scarcely anything to eat. When these guerillas got to a safe place beyond pursuit of the Federal Cavalry the prisoners were separated, the line officers, privates and citizens were released on parole and allowed to shift for themselves. After the other soldiers were gone Captain Porter, in command of the guerillas, ordered the Surgeon to take a seat on a log and gave him twenty minutes to say his prayers, saying that he disliked this, but was forced to in retaliation, as my command had either shot or hung so many of his scouts without trial. The Surgeon replied that no civilized troops ever captured medical officers, and that he might as well shoot a Chaplain. This captain had been a Baptist preacher before the war, and not a bad man, for a guerilla, and as he was open to reason and a good listener, the Surgeon grew

eloquent enough to change his purpose, for instead of shooting him he took him to his father-in-law's house and gave him a good bed to sleep in, in the negro quarters.

Before bed time he invited him up stairs to examine his wife who was very sick. His wife's father, who was a physician, asked the Surgeon to prescribe for the sick woman. The next day the Captain returned the Surgeon to the Federal lines. The Surgeon returned to his command without money and without clothes, except what the rebels chose to give him, but on arriving at Corinth the line and staff officers of the Fiftieth presented him with a handsome uniform suit. After being in camp for a day or two the Surgeon was summoned before a court martial to be tried for absence without leave. On arriving at the court the Judge Advocate asked the Surgeon for his statement; he presented the order of General Grant; the Judge Advocate said "I guess this court martial is dissolved, we will not go back of General Grant's order. Surgeon if you had left a copy of your orders with your division commander we would have been spared this unpleasant meeting."

On our return march from Tuscumbia it rained in torrents part of two days and nights and when we arrived in camp we had been soaked through and chilled to the bones. After this, in the summer of 1863, almost the entire command was sick for a month with chronic diarrhea, and those able to go were sent to general hospitals north.

Soon now the troops began to arrive at Corinth from all along the Mississippi river, to re-enforce Rosecrans army at Chattanooga; getting ready for the great battles of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge. After the arrival of these troops we had a great small pox scare at Corinth, but with the exception of the Major at Pittsburg Landing, we had no cases of small pox in our regiment.

Our next move was to Lynnville, Middle Tennessee. Here we had a most remarkable case; in a quarrel between two privates of company K, Michael Hughes had his head split open with a spade from the crown to the right eye, by Andrew M. Odell, a portion of the brain was sliced off, half an inch thick,

the whole depth of the right hemisphere, this lodged in the wound and soiled by the clay or dirt from the spade, made a horrible sight. It was removed and the wound cleaned as neatly as possible and then the head bound with a leather bandage The man recovered without an unpleasant symptom of any kind. His captain said if any difference Mike was smarter than before the accident; so he must have had a surplus of "gray matter."

At this hospital at Lynnville, we had another remarkable surgical case, a man by the name of Woodward, of the 2nd Ohio independent battery, then attached to our division, was sent to our hospital, apparently suffering from colic, his intestines being swollen and vomiting continued for two days, when a tumor appeared in the right side of his abdomen, which indicated entire obstruction of the bowels. His symptoms were so grave that we decided to explore this tumor by incision. When the cavity was opened the end of the large intestine was found to be gangrenous; when the pouch was opened we found something that resembled sponge, but on careful inspection it was found to be thirteen pieces of dried apple. "Another evidence that thirteen is an unlucky number." The soldier had evidently obtained these from the hospital stores and swallowed them without chewing and they had become packed and swollen enough to obstruct the bowels. This soldier, Woodward, recovered perfectly, although we removed the dead portion of the intestines, showing that he must have had a surplus of bowels and also that all the obstructions of this part of the body is not necessarily appendicitis so commonly talked of now.

Another remarkable case at this hospital was H. W. Humphrey of company D, who had an eruption, and all the general symptoms of small pox, he was hurried off to the pest house at Pulaski, but his case proved to be one of measles. Being in the pest house, however, he had to stay there, and as soon as the measles were over he had small pox. After the war was over he thought of suing the Surgeons for their mistake in diagnosis. The statute of limitation, however, interfered with this action as military officers in the time of war are not res-

ponsible to the civil courts for actions performed in line of duty.

The army rations at this time consisted of bread, hardtack mostly, bacon or beef, beans, coffee and salt and occasionally what the soldiers called desecrated (desiccated) vegetables.

At Lynnville Surgeon Kendall left the Fiftieth regiment under orders from General G. M. Dodge to proceed to Pulaski, Tenn., and report to General Thos. A. Sweeney and assume the duties of Surgeon in Chief of the second division of the 16th army corps. From this time on through all the great battles in Georgia, he was entirely separated from the regiment, but with the division until at Resacca, when he was left behind to attend the wounded, and from there was ordered to the front with General Dodge and with him the Chaplain and hospital force.

While at the foot of Kennesaw mountain, after the charge of the 4th division of the 16th corps, which was almost annihilated, the Surgeon work was interminable, and from pure exhaustion and unrest he had an attack of typhoid fever, which confined him to bed for several weeks. During this sickness he started to Quincy, on leave of absence, by hospital train; when a few miles north of Resacca, Georgia, heavy firing was heard and smoke seen a short distance in front. The Surgeon being ranking officer on the train, although delirious with fever, ordered the conductor to run the train back to Resacca; this act of the delirious officer saved the train from falling into the hands of the confederate cavalry, the advance section of our train being captured, was unloaded and burned on the track. The sick and wounded were dumped into the woods without care or attendants, their officers and nurses were marched off as prisoners. A few hours after this the road was cleared and the next day forty trains passed over it.

Near the track was the quarters of Surgeon G. H. Bane, formerly Assistant Surgeon of the Fiftieth, who kindly and tenderly took him and his nurse in and gave them every attention and care possible. A few days later this regiment was ordered to Tunnel Hill and the Surgeon and attendant accompa-

nied them, intending to continue the journey north. But on account of the severe pain from rheumatism of the spine, from which he was suffering, he was unable to proceed further. Through the kind attention and care given him by Dr. Bane he speedily recovered and the term of his leave of absence having expired, he returned to Rome, arriving there on the 20th of June, assisted in the duties there until in September, when he returned to Illinois, and was mustered out October 26th, 1864, impaired in health, and confined to bed for five months, and never returned again to duty except as Medical Examiner of drafted men in Quincy, where he was engaged when the news came that the war was over. The next day after the dreadful news that Lincoln was assassinated had been received almost every house in Quincy was draped in mourning. Indeed it would not have been safe for any citizen to have shown that he was not sorry. The feelings of the people were such that they would have felt it their duty to annihilate any one who said a word against Lincoln at that time.

Surgeon A. G. Pickett entered the service on the 24th day of August, 1861, as 1st Lieutenant of company E, and was commissioned as 2nd Assistant Surgeon December 18th, 1862; was with the regiment continuously, serving with fidelity and skill. Brave as the bravest, he did not hesitate to go where duty called, and many of the boys will recall with pleasure his careful and watchful attention while upon the battle field, and the regret manifested when it was learned that, on account of the wound received at Allatoona, he would have to bid us good by.

The premonitions of death, and the fulfillment of these premonitions, and also other peculiar forms of death and accident attending, are, with the Fiftieth, as with other troops. Among them we will record a few now in mind:

While in St. Joseph, Mo., Private Luke Thomas of company E, was killed by falling from a two story window.

At Clarksville, Tenn., Private John Manifold of company D, a good soldier, who had been unwell since Donelson, reported to the Surgeon to be excused from duty. Col. Bane being pres-

ASS'T SURGEON ALBERT G. PICKETT.

ent he was joked some for being homesick, and sad and disconsolate retired to his bunk. The next morning, March 20th, '62, failing to report at roll-call was found dead. He undoubtedly was homesick and being weakened from the exposure, died from the effect; quite a number of the Fiftieth were so affected and died. It was generally understood that, for this trouble, if the patient could be got angry he would recover from its effect. A remedy of this kind was effectually applied by Lieutenant Haselwood of company D, to one of that company at Shiloh.

Premonitions of death were frequent. Shiloh was noted for quite a number of such circumstances, notably among them was that of Sergeant Major Hughes. It has already been noted in this volume the wishes expressed by some of the enemies of the Union at his old home in Adams county, but it is not generally known even among the members of the Fiftieth that he had received a premonition of death that day. The fact being that Adam Hughes being a graduate in medicine, and the Surgeon, well acquainted with his professional abilities, had, on the morning of the 6th of April, had him detailed to assist in the medical department, but as we marched to the field he came to the Surgeon and said: "I have a presentiment that I will be killed to-day, and I think it looks cowardly to be detailed after the battle has begun, as I enlisted as a soldier I had rather be killed in line than any where else." After we were in line of battle awaiting orders we saw a line of infantry approaching us, but as it was foggy and smoky, and they had blue over-coats on we could not make them out. Hughes volunteered and by consent of Col. Bane, went forward to reconnoiter, and was shot down as soon as he got in range of them.

Jacob Fisher of company A, was another singular case. As he was ordered forward to the skirmish line, he remarked, "Come on, boys, its just as easy to be killed here as there." He was wounded in the side and succeeded in getting to the rear, where his body was found by some of his comrades the next day, reclining against a tree. This soldier's death is recorded in the Adjutant General's Report of Illinois, as having occured at St. Louis, Mo., May 27th, 1862, of wounds.

James Richardson of company A, while the regiment was forming, handed his effects, watch, pocket book and other articles, to Charley Purcell, who was unwell and not able to go with the regiment, with the request, "that he send them to his wife, as he was going to be killed that day." When he made the remark it was received by his comrade with a laugh, which was instantly silenced by Richardson saying, "Charley, this is nothing to laugh at." He took the articles; Richardson was killed at the first fire on the skirmish line, while Purcell was sent north a few days later and died in the hospital at St. Louis May 31st, 1862.

Francis A. Donahoe of company A, not severely wounded, was taken to the hospital at Savannah, and there lockjaw set in, after three days of intense suffering passed away April 30th, 1862, George Bartells attending him in his fatal illness. Quite a number of northern ladies were in attendance at the hospital here, among them Mrs. Governor John Wood, of Quincy. The following touching tribute to this soldier is in the Quincy Whig and Republican of May 7th, 1862, sent by a kind attendant:

"A funeral service was a new event at Savannah. Some of the convalescents and others followed to the grave, where was found ten sickly looking men digging graves. I remained about two hours at the grave, assisted in digging and filling it, and in preparing a headboard with name, company and regiment, and circumstance of his death; all the grave diggers joined in the service. Giving them a dollar I asked them to take good care of that grave of a Mendon boy whose mother was so far away, and to water a few roots of evergreen, which a kind Union lady of the place had gave me to set out, with the hope of soon covering the mound."

Reuben Grigsby of company D, also well known at Payson, was a happy fellow, always full of fun. Part of the time that morning he was silent and looked depressed. The Surgeon said to him as they marched along, "What's the matter, Rube, are you scared?" "No," he said, "but I feel that I will be killed to-day." To Isaac Ogle he said, "this is my last day on earth," and to Lieut. Haselwood he directed a few remarks

to the friends at home, one of which was, "TELL THEM OLD RUBE DIED FIGHTING FOR HIS COUNTRY."

Alexander Waller of the same company was sick with yellow jaundice and at the hospital when the long roll sounded, hurrying back to the regiment in time to march away; he and Grigsby died together, one with twelve the other with eight holes in him; death was instantaneous in both cases. When Grigsby was buried on Tuesday evening, his body rigid, part of a cartridge between his teeth and his eyes still wearing a look of determination that can never be forgotten. By their side fell W. Larimore and Robert Colwell, with five wounds each, the wounds similar in nature and location. They lay on the ground until Tuesday and died some days later. As the enemy passed over the wounded soldiers, they, with the dead about them, were robbed of their valuables and some of their shoes. As Colwell was being carried north on the steamer Black Hawk, about an hour after leaving Pittsburg he died, April 14th, 1862, with the request, "Tell my mother *I died for my country.*"

Mathew J. Nelson of company D, at Shiloh, being separated from the regiment had failed to appear at night and was jokingly censured for cowardice. May 21st, '62, as he marched out on the picket line said to Lieut. Haselwood, "I'm gone up to-day; send this picture to my girl and tell her *I died game,*" shook hands and was gone to be seen no more.

W. D. Turner of company E, at Shiloh, relates:

"At the first sound of the guns something seemed to say to me, 'you are going to be shot to-day.' Unable to to shake off the feeling of dread as we hurried out to battle I made certain requests of my comrade, Albert Jordan. He asked me if I was going to be shot, I replied, yes; but could not tell whether I would be killed or not. He advised me not to go as I was excused by the doctors. I went, and while in the act of shooting a color bearer in our front, a buckshot struck my cap passing through the visor and burying itself in my skull. * * *"

The tragic death of Lewis Zolman of company G, as also the wounding of George W. Daines of company K, has already been related, and we will mention the case of a soldier in com-

pany F, while in camp south of Corinth, the boys, full of fun, always considered it a great joke if roll-call would pass and some one would be caught napping, thus being obliged to serve on extra duty. This soldier failed tc turn out, and the boys, when dismissed, rushed to his quarters to pull hlm out. What was their astonishment to find him cold in death.

Lieut. Joe Morgan and John W. Alexander of Co. F, were fast friends and chums. The first is very small in size and measured only 5 ft. 4½ inches, while the latter stood 6 ft. 2. As a recollection of the circumstance Joe writes as follows:

"CHARLIE—After the battle and surrender of Donelson you remember the slap-jacks we made with the flour we captured, and the pork and molasses that we eat on those slap-jacks. Well, the exposure that we endured during the seige, and the rich grub we eat, and the river water we drank was too rich for our blood, and a great many of us got sick. However, I kept up while Alexander had to go to the hospital. I think he was sent to Mound City, and did not rejoin the regiment until after the battle of Shiloh. In talking it over he remarked that he was glad he was not there, "for," said he, "if I had been here, I would have been killed." I tried to laugh him out of the notion but he said he knew that had he been at the battle of Shiloh he would have been killed, and further he said, he "knew he would be killed in the next battle he got into." I did not believe in any such presentiment, and told him so; from this he seemed to think that I would believe he was afraid to go into battle, for he said, "I don't propose to shirk duty, but I know I will be killed in the first battle I get into." He was detailed as color bearer and the result is recorded, HE FELL while gallantly waving the flag before the foe."

At Allatoona, Lemuel G. Poe of company B, while in the fort before the charge, came to Lieut. Dunlap and with the remark, "I will be killed to-day; here is fifty dollars. I want you to take and send it to my mother." The Lieutenant tried to persuade him that it was but a notion, and that he was as likely to be killed as he was. But he insisted on him taking it, which he did. Poe went into the fight with this weighing on

his mind, but no better or braver soldier than he ever carried forty rounds. He was killed as the regiment reached the fort on the west side.

Of this comrade the following is told: Private Thomas Delaplain of company F. was fortunate to be left at Rome that day on guard. While sitting with others, conversing, he said to them, "I am sure Lem. Poe will be killed to-day." Joked about it he replied, "'tis no joking matter, the first news we hear of the boys we will hear of his death—mark my words," and so it proved to be.

Corporal Samuel Pike of company I, while riding on the cars to Allatoona, requested his chum, Corporal Andy M. Thompson, to take charge of his effects and send them to his mother. The request being gently refused by his comrade who, thinking it a whim caused by excitement and his nervousness, but being requested again, with tears, consented. He was the only son of a widow, his brother having been killed a few days previous, serving in a cavalry regiment. On the 5th, just as the regiment reached the fort on the west side, he fell with a bullet through his head, but a few feet from Lemuel Poe.

These items are written here as an illustration of what was constantly occuring among all the troops. After the battle of Shiloh it was seldom that a request from any of the boys to do such a favor was ever disregarded or made sport of.

The sick in hospital and camp, always missed the gentle care of female attendants, and the boys who were fortunate enough to be attended by them in their illness have always been filled with gratitude.

To Mrs. Colonel Bane, who was devoted to the care of the sick, not only in the hospital but the camp, will ever be tendered our fondest regards. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon her and her friends for their gentle ministrations.

One very remarkable experience in hospital work, was the difference of behavior and bearing the pain, suffering and discomforts of our Union men and the rebels. Our men were patient, brave and grateful, full of fortitude. The rebs were cross, whining, complaining and ungrateful for services rend-

ered. The rebel Surgeons were indifferent to their men's condition, and would not do anything for them unless compelled to, while prisoners, saying it was our business to attend their wounded. In the hospital service of the Fiftieth there never was made any difference in attending the needs of any soldier wounded or sick, whether he wore the blue or grey. Help was extended to both as far as our ability permitted. Some few of the rebs appreciated the labor and kindness, but many cursed the hands that blessed them.

We regret that we cannot follow the fortunes of all the members of the hospital force, but of these we write: W. W. Pond was promoted to Hospital Steward and served with the regiment until mustered out, July 13th, 1865.

Thomas H. Leslie of company G, was appointed Hospital Steward, U. S. A., on the 13th day of Febraary, 1864, by Major General H. W. Halleck, and served in the field with the 16th A. C., as witness the following:

MEDICAL DIRECTOR'S OFFICE,
HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT & ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,
Kennesaw Mt., Ga., July 1, 1864.

Hospital Steward T. H. Leslie, U. S. A., is directed to proceed to the hospital of the 16th A. C., at Allatoona, Ga., with stores for the sick and wounded of that corps, at that place.

By order
Maj. Gen'l McPHERSON.

D. L. HUNTINGTON,
Ass't Surg. U. S. A., Ass't Med. Dir.

Surgeon James A. Williams was mustered into the regiment in the fall of 1864, joined the regiment at Savannah, Ga. His service with us, of but a few months, demonstrated ability and skill, and his ministrations were kindly and gratefully received, and fondly cherished by all who knew him.

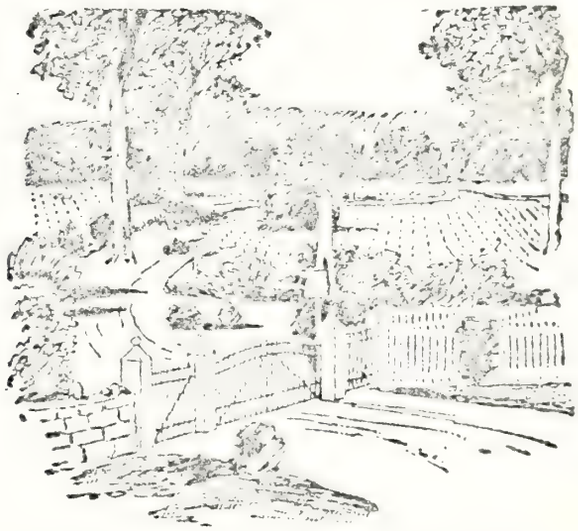
Our chapter on this subject will not be complete without a few words of commendation to our old nurse, George C. Bartells, who from the very first, while at St. Joseph, was detailed

as a nurse in the hospital. This, to many of the boys, was considered a soft snap. He was continually on duty at the regimental hospital, and at no time relieved for more than three or four days; in fact, and beyond question, to him many of the boys may attribute their recovery from the dangerous sickness from which they suffered. We remember his positive attention while, as head nurse at the hospital south of Corinth, when it became evident that a number of the boys, prefering to lay in camp to doing duty on camp and picket guard in the hot sun, would report to the Doctors as sick and get excused from duty; having received their medicine to be taken in their quarters, would throw it away and the path from the hospital to regimental quarters was strewn with medicine. George soon stopped that, and it was with great disgust, when the patients being handed a pint cup nearly half full of castor oil, was commanded to "take it down, at once sir! RIGHT NOW! That's the orders!" 'Tis needless to say the cure was effectual and the health of the troops improved at once.

At Lynnville the hospital was in a church; the seats were turned two together, making very comfortable cots, occupied by two lying feet to feet. Here members of several regiments were treated, and the force was insufficient to attend them—to lift and care for these helpless men was a heavy task, and during this work George gave out one day completely. He was picked up and carried to a cot and there for several days he lay in an almost helpless state. This was while the regiment was enjoying its veteran furlough. On the march he was one of the hospital force until we reached Resacca, when they were left behind to attend the wounded. Arriving at Kingston after the regiment had gone to Rome, and no communication being established, the whole force, including the Chaplain, were ordered to the front by General Dodge, as attendants at the division field hospital. Here he finished his term of service, excepting a few weeks at Rome, where he was mustered out Sept. —th, 1864, with his health impaired, as simply Private George C. Bartells.

George C. Bartells was born July 1st, 1841, in the village

of Rheden, Kingdom of Hannover, Germany. His father removed with his family to the U. S. A. in 1853, settling in Virginia, in the part now known as West Virginia, but slavery was there, and as a freedom seeking and loving person could not reconcile himself to a slaveholding community. The family removed to Illinois in 1855, where the mother died a few weeks after arrival. The family being broken up, George C. was taken into the family of C. H. Case of Warsaw, Hancock county, Ill., where he attended the high school for three years and had just entered the preparatory department of Quincy College when the war broke out and he, with most of the students, enlisted in the army. He belonged to the Quincy Cadets which, under Lieut. Letton, formed a contingent to company C.



ENTRANCE TO SHILOH CEMETERY.

CHAPTER XXIV

FIFTIETH REGIMENT ILLS. VOL. INFT'Y RE-UNION ASSOCIATION.

Organization of the Association—History Talk—Slow Work—Getting Down to Business—Enjoyable Times.

IT is deemed fitting that a brief account should be given of the above organization which shall comprehend its life from commencement to the present time. A letter written by Comrade Lewis F. Collins of company F, now a resident of Macomb, Ills., contained the following item, is taken from the Macomb Journal of October 7th, 1886.

1886.

"On Wednesday, September 29th, at the Military Tract Reunion, held at Bushnell, Illinois, a number of the boys of the old Blind Half Hundred came together and effected an organization of the Fiftieth Illinois. The meeting was called to order by Col. M. M. Bane of Quincy, Ill. L. R. Collins of company F, of Macomb, was chosen president and Dr. Wm. S. Strode of G, of Bernadotte, secretary. It was decided to call the organization "The Veteran Association of the 50th Illinois Infantry."

Captain S. W. King, Co. G, now of La Harpe, Ills.; C. Covert, Co. E, of Bushnell, and Dr. W. S. Strode, were selected as a committee of correspondence, and were instructed to communicate with as many of the old boys as possible. The secretary was instructed to publish a call inviting all members of the regiment to attend the Re-union and Soldier's Home Dedica-

tion at Quincy, Illinois, on October 19th, 20th and 21st, 1887, for the purpose of effecting a permanent organization. The meeting to convene at 1:30 p. m. of the 20th.

In pursuance of this action a meeting was held as set forth in a minute of the proceedings as follows:

1887.

"On the 20th of October, being the second day of the Re-union and dedication of the Soldier's Home at Quincy, about seventy-five members of the regiment being present, what is recorded as the First annual re-union took place, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

"Col. M. M. Bane, President.

"Lieut. Col. Wm. Hanna, Vice President.

"Capt. S. W. King, company G, Secretary.

"Adjourned to meet at the call of the officers."

1888.

At the Second annual re-union, held at Quincy, October 9th, 10th, and 11th, after a season of great enjoyment and profit the old officers were re-elected with the exception of secretary, Capt. S. W. King, who was then sick in his last illness. Lieut. C. F. Hubert was chosen to that office.

At this re-union it was decided to publish a history of the regiment, and the name of the organization was changed to its present title, "50th Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry Re-union Association."

On the 11th of October the association, in company with members of the 3rd Missouri cavalry, 7th Illinois cavalry and 27th Illinois infantry, marched out to the Soldier's and Sailor's Home and held a camp-fire, with the regular army dish of beans, sow-belly and hard-tack.

1889.

The Third re-union was also held in Quincy, September 18th and 19th, at the same time as the Military Tract Association of Illinois. At this meeting plans were proposed by which the work of publishing the history could proceed. The officers elected this year were:

Lieut. Col. Wm. Hanna, President.
Capt. W. K. Haselwood, Vice President.
Priv. Geo. C. Bartells, Treasurer.
Adj't C. F. Hubert, Sec'y.

Numerous letters of regret were received from absent members, and among them was the following tribute from Col. Bane to the officers and men of the Fiftieth:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 13th, 1889.

My Dear Comrades of the 50th Ills. Inf'y;

I have hoped during all the past year that I should have the great pleasure of being with you at this re-union. As the next best thing I will talk to you through this letter. It has occurred to me, and I presume to you as well, that in the great organizations of our national military force, regiments come nearer being a military family in all that pertains to the family than any other sub-division. The time, manner and locality in which our regiment was raised, largely contributed to make the survivors of the "Old Blind Half" feel more and more like a family of brothers. The ideas and spirit that recruited our regiment sprang out of the firing on Sumpter, the 14th day of April, 1861. The patriotic people of the nation, especially the great North, as one man, sprang to arms in defense of the insulted flag and imperiled union.

Most of you will remember the mighty political influences that were added to the rising resistless wave of patriotism, by the grand and manly stand taken by Stephen A. Douglas, which at once brought to the help of our country his most powerful political supporters, such as our mighty commander Grant, and the greatest of our volunteer soldiers, John A. Logan.

The fact is that more than half the regiment was made up in our own county; it was contemplated for a time to call it The Adams County Regiment. It is not likely that so large a number of soldiers from any other one county in the State, save, perhaps, Cook, attached themselves to any one regiment as was the case with the Fiftieth Illinois. It is also true that

the bulk of the regiment was recruited from the farms and small villages. It is highly gratifying to all of us living to-day to know that it was the loftiest motives of patriotism that filled our ranks; no sordid motives of gain or bounty from the nation, or of gain or extra pay from the State, county or city; but purely from that love of country and home, which makes a liberty loving people unconquerable.

As I look upon our re-unions as the gathering together of the loving survivors of the old regimental family, I shall write to you in a homelike spirit and not for the public eye or the critic that knows nothing of the sacred, sad and trying experiences that have so closely knit our hearts together; so now let us look into one another's faces and talk frankly. I think I can say to you all, that we had as good a regiment in all respects as ever went into the service. Our regiment went through the war and was honorably mustered out at its close, and came back to civil life with an honorable military record, marching home in triumph under an awarded banner, which proclaimed the regiment the first of all the regiments of the great Army of the Tennessee in both drill and discipline. Such a marked evidence of discipline and drill is not only the best evidence of its value and military worth in time of war, but also the best evidence of its sterling moral tone, and that at the close of the war the regiment would step back into elevated and progressive citizenship.

During all its varied military history no serious disaster of any kind ever fell to its lot. Its commanders never suffered it to be lured into ambush or led into disaster and capture. It has never been charged with robbery, debauchery or other crime, nor has it ever been in any way dishonorably disciplined by any of its commanders during the war.

We had the good fortune to be a part of the Army of the Tennessee, whose first commander was General Grant, the nation's greatest commander. Our regiment was in the field early, only a few small battles had been fought before we were at the front ready for service. After these we were in the front line till the close of the war; from Forts Henry and Donelson, Shi-

lah, Seige of Corinth, Iuka, Corinth and Hatchee, on and in all the marches, seiges and battles under the immortal Sherman, down to the sea; witnessing the last enemy surrender, and finally was a part of the triumphal march and great review at the nation's capital. With what pride, joy and exultation every man who was mustered out at Louisville, returned to his home and his loved ones, who had been waiting and praying for your return at the close of a bloody war for a redeemed country.

I have, as yet spoken only of the general character of the regiment; the ideas, influences and circumstances under which it grew and became such a military organization as it did finally, of which we may all be proud. I have said not a word of the work or influence of any company or person, private or officer.

The sacred brotherly and charitable feelings of our comradship will protect the ashes of our dead, as well as the characters of our living ones, from unjust and harsh criticism, no matter what their failings or shortcomings. Let us, however, be bold, frank and most generous in talking of the good, brave and honorable work and influence of those, either dead or living, whose every effort was to build up and discipline the regiment. We will therefore examine the roster of men and officers; let us speak especially of some of the good but modest men.

The original Field and Staff will compare favorably with most regiments that went from our State.

Col. Wm. Swarthout will always be remembered for his uniform kindness of heart towards every soldier, and for his unusual industry and efficiency in all and every duty pertaining to his rank and position until his disability took him out of the service. Now in his declining years and his broken health let us, in Loyalty, remember him with the warmest fraternity.

Col. Gaines. All who knew him well, knew him to be one of the most conscientious, brave and true officers in the service; naturally a high minded man, with a very strong religious character, he was never known to use a profane word.

Col. Hanna was his best friend and warm admirer, and he told me that even when Gaines was mad, that the worst word he ever heard him use was, "Now boys, by *Jo Betsy*, I won't stand it." Even when under fire he would say, "by *Jo Betsy* boys, give it to 'em—pour it into 'em!"

I have heard that Col. Hanna tells of a dream he had a few nights after Shiloh, in which he makes Gaines figure. He dreamed he and others of the regiment died and, of course went to Heaven. Apostle Peter opened the trap door from time to time, as one after another knocked for admittance, when finally Gaines put his bald head up Peter put his foot on it and said, "Go back and come up here right end foremost," but Col. Hanna stepped forward and explained to Peter and at once Gaines was admitted and Peter apologized. There is one thing about Hanna's dream that we all know will come true, when Colonel Gaines does die, Peter will let him into Heaven as quickly as he will any man from the Fiftieth Illinois. All that know him will never forget that in all and every emergency in his entire service, he was brave, cool and vigilant. We well remember the compliment paid him, and you all of the Fiftieth Illinois, on the bloody field of Shiloh, by General Grant, for planting yourselves in line of battle at a charge bayonets, to check and turn back the appalling rout of some of our troops. Nor have we forgotten his gallantry when, in command of a squad that charged upon and captured twice their number with their commander, Major Fontaine, in Tennessee, near Pulaski, where nothing but real dash, with lots of good sense, saved his life and his brave little command. His memory will be ever dear and sweet in our hearts.

Col. Wm. Hanna is doubtless with you to-day, and I know no greeting is warmer than his. I have many things I would like to say of Col. Hanna, but I know him to be so modest that I fear I might in his judgment overstep what I might regard as prudent bounds. To his care and industry, military skill and indomitable perseverence, more than any other man, is due the good discipline, character, military standing and skill of our regiment. It was but a fitting compliment that

our noble State recognized Col. Hanna's worth, and upon his return home commissioned him to train and instruct our sons in the art of war. And that, also, was placed in his care and keeping that precious silk banner, that symbol of regimental honor, won by him and you, in a contest with hundreds and thousands of disciplined and battle scarred soldiers of the Army of the Tennessee. He still lives and is among us enjoying his well earned honors, an illustration of that beautiful scripture, that "the ways of the righteous man are ways of pleasantness and his paths are paths of peace"—long may he live and blessed will be his memory.

Of our Surgeons, all taken together, we may well say no regiment was ever better equipped. Of the Surgeon in Chief, Dr. Kendall, so ardently devoted was he to the old "Blind Half Hundred," with which he enlisted for the war, that when offered high promotion on the staff of Gen'l Grant, he refused the honor because it would take him away from his first love, the Fiftieth Illinois. He served his time out and returned to his home and his profession, in which he is truly profound. As the friend of the old, broken and disabled soldier, no army Surgeon surpasses him; so that when he gets to Heaven he will rank like Corporal Tanner; Kendall, for rating most highly the crippled and disabled soldier's disabilities, and Tanner for rating most highly the poor soldier's pensions. His skill, learning and experience was the sure protection of all our wounded, sick or disabled. No disaster, mischief or other serious trouble ever came to our hospital, or to any of its inmates, while he was at its head. No mistakes were made either with his knife or his drugs. The great cause for which the regiment was fighting was near to his heart. Every wounded and bleeding soldier from the field, brought to his hospital, was a fresh reminder of the great principles of Liberty and Justice, for which the soldier fell.

Such was the material of our Surgeon in Chief, and you all know that our First Assistant Surgeon, my brother, was like him in devotion to duty. In helping the sick and wounded at Chicamauga he caught his death and now sleeps in a soldier's

grave. So it was in all our departments, especially in our quartermaster and commissary department. Wm. Keal, our quartermaster, I knew before the war, during the war, and have known him ever since the war. A more kind hearted, generous and honest man does not exist. (It is true he once thought he was in trouble and it greatly worried him because he was honest and wanted every thing right; but his accounts were adjusted and not one breath of suspicion rested any where against his official integrity.)

Quartermaster Henry King was really quite a wonder in that line. He was truly a master spirit in that great department. He grew in skill, in ability, in rank, and still more in honor, from the time he entered till the close of the war, and has been growing all the time since the war, and is now editor of one of the greatest papers in our country. We may well be proud of Captain Henry King.

I wish I had time to speak of other dear ones who have helped in making up the character of our regiment, some of whom are among the first business men of our country.

Let us not forget Charles F. Hubert and his spotless record. He was brave as the bravest when and wherever tried, and never found wanting; through rain, hail and storm, in camp, on the march or on the battle-field; the old "blind half" always got her mail when "Charley" was our post master.

Private Cheney of company A, became a scientific physician and figured in foreign medical journals.

Private George C. Bartells, company C, is well known in Adams county as one of our most reliable citizens, and a practical druggist. During his long service he was noted for his kindness and skill in the care of our hospital patients, and among his neighbors no man stands higher for sterling character.

The religious character of our regiment was never pronounced. The Baptists, Methodists and Presbyterians had a respectable following. Free thought was quite prevalent and free religion and liberal religion had many followers. There were quite a number of Universalists at an early period, but as

the wickedness of the rebellion fully developed, most of them became believers in the hottest hell.

Our Chaplain, Dear Brother Bigger, as you all remember was a Presbyterian of the strictest kind, but his camp experience made him more liberal. He was a good and true man and did excellent work among our sick especially in the hospitals. The boys all respected but often took liberties with him. He told me a little joke a sick boy got off on him once. He thought the poor boy was going to die and, with all solemnity approached him, with a view of having a season of prayer. After considerable talk, quoting from scripture the glorious rewards of those who die in the Lord, just as the Chaplain was kneeling for prayer, the boy turned his face to him and said, "look here, Chaplain, if you think I am going to die I'll tell you what I will do; I have but five dollars in the world, but I'll wager that that I don't kick the bucket this time." Then he pulled out of his pocket a letter from his mother and father urging him to keep up good courage, get well and come home on a furlough. "No sir! Chaplain, I'll not die by a jug full, I am going home, Chaplain, before I go to Heaven." He went back the next morning and the good fellow was better, soon was convalescent and on his way home. Dear, good man, he has gone to Heaven; let us tenderly cherish his memory.

Now boys, inasmuch as the seal and yellow leaf of life is coming to us all, there are a few thoughts which I want to press upon your minds:

First—That it is the duty of every honorably discharged soldier to connect himself with the G. A. R., because your name, company and regiment goes from them at once to the survivors rolls in the pension bureau, so if your affidavit is needed to aid some poor comrade in getting his pension, you can be found. The G. A. R. is now four hundred and twenty-four thousand strong, and is rapidly growing, and it now speaks with great authority to Congress, on all questions of legislation tending to aid the old soldier.

From our organization has already grown the Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans, as well as the Women of

the G. A. R., and Daughters of Veterans. These organizations are becoming so wide spread that no one need be without their benefits.

There are some soldier organizations that are expensive and exclusive, these are not of that class; and not one of the other organizations or societies in all our broad land exert such power in national affairs as the G. A. R. and its auxiliaries, and by keeping alive the memory of the experiences that bound us together as soldiers of a great war, they become our most valuble schools of patriotism.

Second—Let us bear in mind our historian. Let us keep our hearts in his work, in which each of us has a deep personal interest, and may know some important incident that ought to be recorded. Knowing, as we do, the man, we all know he will give us a most excellent and attractive book, which will be a lasting honor to us and to our children.

Let our future re-unions and future days grow better as we grow older, and may our last hours be inspired by the thought that we lived in and took so honorable a part in the grand achievements for our race as have fallen to the lot of our republic during the last half century.

Yours in Fraternity, Charity and Loyalty.

M. M. BANE,
Late Colonel 50th Ills. Infty.

1890.

The Fourth annual re-union was held at Clayton, on September 18th. A royal reception was tendered us on this occasion. The Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans, aided by every citizen, old and young, did their best to show their appreciation of the honor conferred by our presence.

At 9:30 a. m. the assembly call was sounded at the G. A. R. hall, and once again the "Boys" of the old regiment assembled and fell in line under command of Col. Hanna, and, headed by the Clayton Drum Corps, escorted by the Sons of Veterans, marched to Lackey's Grove, where an address of welcome was delivered and short speeches made, after which a business meeting was held. On motion of Comrade J. J. Earl it

was ordered that the wives of deceased members of the regiment be placed on the roll of the Association and admitted to all the privileges of the Association. The following names were then enrolled:

Alice Hughes	Burton, Ill.	Widow of	Horatio Hughes	Co C
Lucy A. Simmons	Farmington, Iowa	" "	James Simmons	" E
Adaline Chapman	Wayland, Kas	" "	Samuel Chapman	" H
Hennie Dodd	Davenport, Iowa	" "	Chorles Dodd	" B
Clementine Ross	Camp Point, Ill.	" "	W. C. Ross	" E
Mary Lasley	Camp Point, Ill.	" "	J. P. Lasley	" E
Hester A. Fulton	Quincy, Ill.	" "	John Fulton	" D
Emma A. Cyrus	Quincy, Ill.	" "	J. M. Cyrus	" E
Deliah Riley	Chetopa, Kas.	" "	M. H. Riley	" E

The History matter was discussed and the committee in charge urged to push the work of soliciting orders for the book and data for the work. A number of letters were read from absent comrades. The roll of companies was called and some ninety responded "Here." The old officers were re-elected. This concluing the business session. Orders came from the President of the Relief Corps to "fall in for grub." This order was obeyed with unusual promptness, for the old boys had not forgotten their fondness for the pork and beans, and with the refrain of—

"Beans for Breakfast,
Beans for Dinner,
Beans for Supper,
Beans, Beans, Beans."

They marched from the grove and were escorted to the "Bean Table," or more properly speaking, to the banquet hall, for a banquet it was indeed.

A vote of thanks was tendered the good, loyal ladies and good people of Clayton. In the evening, as a grand finale, a campfire was held, and never was an opera house so crowded, nor feast of song and speech so grandly rendered, as on this occasion.

1891.

At Camp Point, October 20th and 21st, occured the Fifth annual re-union. This was held in connection with the 78th

Illinois. Ample preparations were made for a large gathering. and all who came were royaly received. Space forbids an extended report of all that occurred. Suffice to say the roll of the regiment shows ninety-six present for duty. The old officers were elected excepting Vice President J. W. Anderson was chosen. The business meeting was the best we ever had. The principal subject for consideration being the publication of our History. As no real business methods had ever been adopted or plans perfected, a committee was appointed to draft a plan of operation. This committee submitted, in substance, the following:

I. To raise a guarantee fund to be drawn on and paid should the committee fail to secure sufficient funds from other sources to complete the work.

II. To place the price of the book at $2.00. Of this amount $1.00 should be paid at time of subscription, balance when book was ready to deliver.

On the adoption of the committee's report the papers for guarantee fund were drawn up and some $230 subscribed, subsequently increased to $320. The subscription books were opened and some eighty subscribers paid in their money, thus placing a fund to start the work. The following committee was appointed and instructed to proceed:

O. H. Coulter, Chairman, Topeka, Kas.
C. F. Hubert, Secretary, Fowler, Ill.
G. C. Bartells, Treasurer, Camp Point, Ill.
S. E. Hewes, Quincy, Ill.
F. C. Ward, Table Grove, Ill.

J. W. Anderson of Clayton, and Cols. Bane and Hanna, as members *ex-officio*.

The following names of widows were added to the roll:

Margaret P. Scarborough	Quincy, Ill.	Widow of	Luther H. Scarborough,	C
Retta Julian	Carthage, Ill.	"	" E. P. Julian	B
A. Austin	Lincoln, Neb.	"	" A. Austin	I
S. A. Leach	Loraine, Ill.	"	" E. Leach	A
L. E. Julian	Carthage, Ill.	"	" R. B. Julian	B
J. M. Jordan	Quincy, Ill.	"	" James M. Jordan	A
H. Conner	Coatsburg, Ill.	"	" Henry Conner	D
J. B. Duffy	Dallas City, Ill	"	" J. B. Duffy	F

Letters were read from absent comrades, also a letter from W. E. McCreary of Emporia, Kansas, late of the 81st Ohio, transmitting the original report of the committee appointed to award the prize at the Louisville drill.

The former officers were re-elected excepting that Lieut. J. W. Anderson of company B, was elected Vice President.

The good people of Camp Point prepared a most elegant dinner and supper. The afternoon exercises were held in the fair grounds and greatly enjoyed. We here present the following lines, dedicated to the Fiftieth Illinois, that were read at a small re-union held at Camp Point, about 1870:

THE GRAND ARMY.

How happy, comrades, 'tis to meet
And join a while in converse sweet
With those we know are true and brave
And risked their lives our land to save.

Many years in peace have passed away,
And we are here this gladsome day,
Though not in battle's stern array,
But in friendship, as a token
Of our brotherhood not yet broken,
And to mark those lines and traces
That time has written on our faces;
To hear of each one's weal and woe,
As through life's journey on we go.

Ah! now our number's not complete,
For many a one with weary feet
Has trod life's jonrney to a close
And is sleeping now in calm repose
Until the final call is given
From the ramparts high in heaven,
When all the quick and dead shall rise
To answer roll call in the skies.

Brave boys, our work has been well done;
Our glorious Union still is one;
Still o'er the land and o'er the sea
Floats our banner proud and free;
No rent in all its folds is made,
Each stripe is there, each star is stayed;
From California's golden shore

To where Atlantic's billows roar;
From northern pines, where fierce winds blow
Along the Mississippi's flow
To that great gulf of Mexico,
All wild and free is our eagle's flight,
Untamed by storm of treason's might;
But still our thoughts will wander o'er
Those battle fields all red with gore,
Where we have fought, and side by side
Rolled back the storm of treason's pride.

Fort Donelson we'll not forget,
Where first the rebel foe we met;
For three long days we battled there,
And suffered more than most could bear
Amid a storm of snow and sleet
That served for many a winding sheet
A glorious victory gained complete.

On Shiloh's fields we won a name
And added luster to our fame;
'Twas there the rebel Beauregard
Led treason's host, and striving hard
To drive us back e'en to the shore
Where Tennessee's bright waters roar,
Himself was forced to feel defeat
And hasten back in his retreat.

'Twas there our gallant colonel fell—
An armless sleeve the story tells.
And many comrades full as brave
Found on that field an honored grave;
An honored grave, for a nation weeps,
For those who on those hillsides sleep.

At Corinth, too, our best regards
We tendered to their Beanregard;
He left the place with scarce a fight,
Acknowledged thus our matchless might.
Next time they met our boys in blue
Van Dorn and Price and Lovell too,
Their hosts combine, but strove in vain
To take the stronghold back again.
How well they fought, the heaps of slain,
Scattered o'er that battle plain,
Speaks better than my words of song,

The praise that to the brave belong.

At Cherokee the Third Brigade
Right valiantly the battle stayed
Till Dodge came up with his command
And rescued thus our gallant band
'Twas ours to share in that brave deed
Of flanking Dalton and to lead
The rebels from their works so strong
To fight us on a fairer ground.

At Allatoona's mountain pass,
Where Corse was our Leonidas,
With but a handful brave and true,
Whipped Hood and all his rebel crew;
Then forward like the wheels of fate
We opened wide Atlanta's gate,
And pouring through with hearts of glee
We followed Sherman to the sea.

Then northward turned our steps once more
Towards Potomac's noted shore:
North and South Carolina, too
Trembled as our boys marched through;
Columbia felt our martial tread,
And Raleigh shook with fear and dread,
As the blue coats marched along
With laugh and jest and many a song--
Whipped Johnson, Cheatham and Hardee;
Then heard that Grant had conquered Lee;
Then turned for home we hastened back,
Along the railroad's flying track
To meet our loved ones face to face,
And clasp them in our warm embrace.

E. D. Roz, Co. C. 50th Ill. Inf.

In the evening a great campfire was held in the Rink. Thus closed the fifth annual re-union.

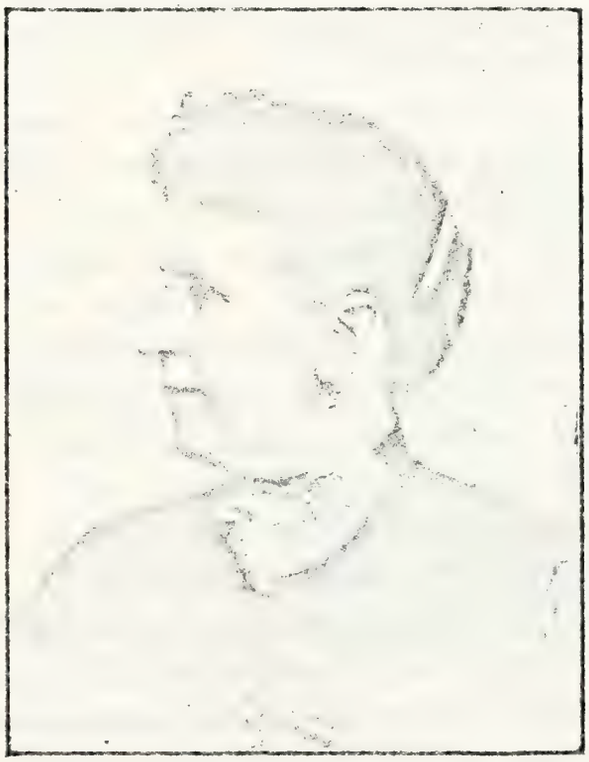
1892.

On Sept. 22nd, Comrade L. R. Collins of company F, residing at Macomb, was appointed Aide-de-Camp and instructed to arrange for our Sixth annual re-union on Oct. 6th, at Macomb, this being the time and place of holding the Military Tract re-union. So well did Collins perform this duty that when our boys arrived they found the Fiftieth headquarters

well established, and ample arrangements for all. A large number of comrades who had never attended our meetings were present. The old officers were re-elected. The History committee reported progress and many new subscribers were added to the subscription list, and the addresses of a large number more were secured for our roster.

1893.

The Seventh annual re-union met at Golden, Oct. 18th. This is the home of Col. Hanna, and here gathered the largest number of the "Blind Half" that had ever been together since the muster-out, and to say that they were royally received don't tell the story. The Colonel, who keeps the largest store in Golden, had told his customers that during the re-union no business would be done at that stand but re-union business, and thus it was made headquarters and the boys told to help themselves to anything they wanted, from cigars to threshing machines, and they did. A general reception and address of welcome was tendered in the beautiful grove; a number of good speeches were made, and songs were sung. In the mean time preparations were going on in another part of the town for the biggest dinner ever served in Adams county.



MRS. WM. HANNA.

You know, boys, Col. Hanna always did believe in keeping his command well filled, and on this occasion he proposed to demonstrate to the boys that he was still in command. To those who were not there we simply say that after 1000 meals had been served for dinner and supper, there was wagon loads of the best grub you ever saw, left.

During the dinner Mrs. Hanna acted as master of ceremonies. and when the boys had got well started in the engagement she proceeded to deliver to each one a souvenier of the occasion in the shape of a Cob Pipe branded "40 Rounds," accompanied with a package of smoking tobacco, on the wrapper of which, on one side, was inscribed "7th Annual Re-union 50th Ills. Inft'y, Golden, Ills., Oct. 18th, 1893," on the reverse side the badge of the 15th A. C., "knapsack and 40 rounds."

The business meeting was held in the afternoon at the Town Hall, handsomely decorated for the purpose. The History committee made its report and presented sample pages of the book already in print. They reported difficulty in securing proper data, and asked that the members of the association assist in this matter. Additional subscriptions were received; many comrades, after seeing the character of the book, placed their orders for additional copies. A committee on resolutions in memory of deceased comrades was appointed, also a general committee on resolutions.

The report of the committees were adopted and other routine affairs attended to, when the election of officers took place. The old officers were re-elected as follows:

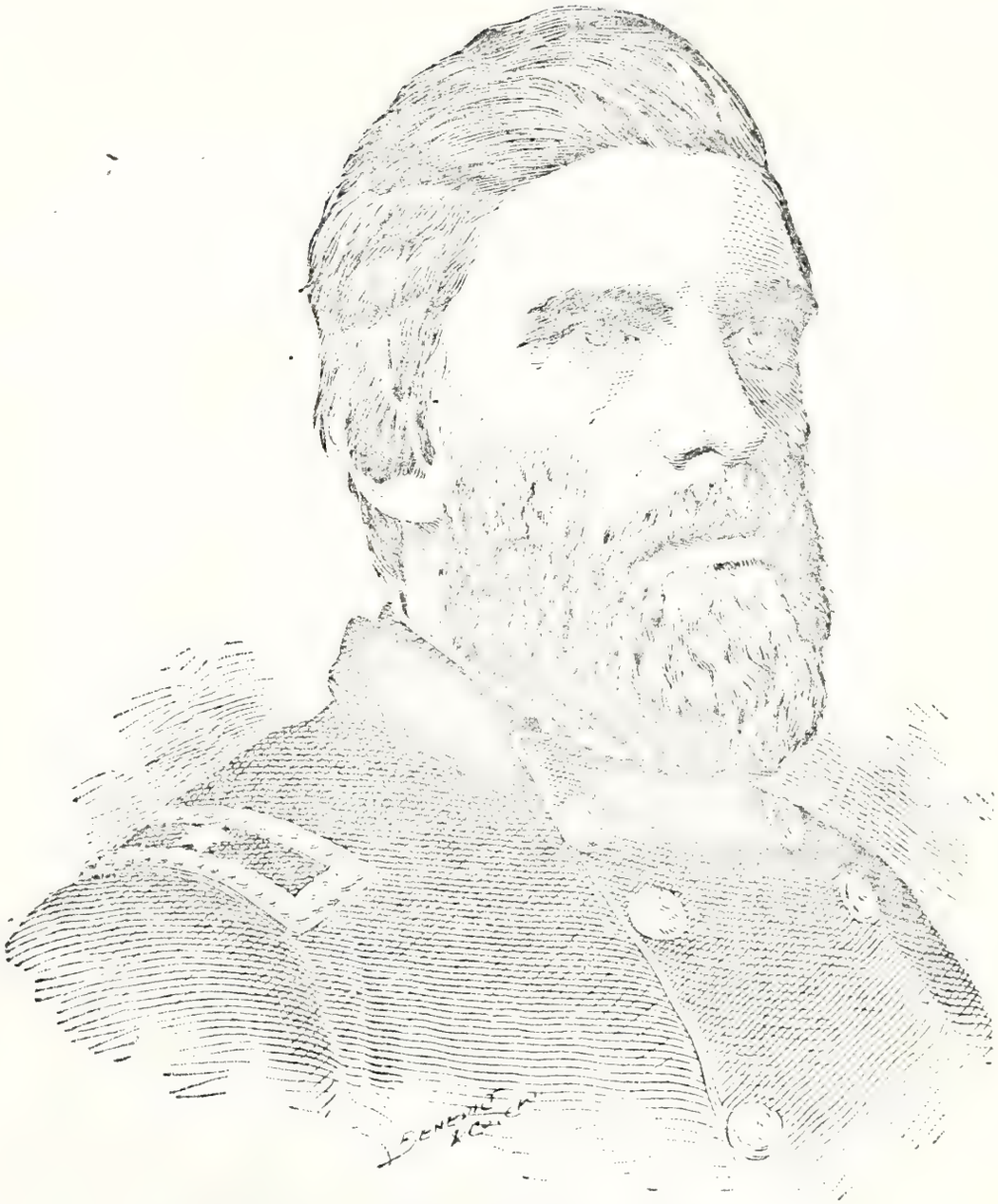
Col. Wm. Hanna, President, Golden, Ill.
J. W. Anderson, Vice Pres., Clayton, Ill.
G. C. Bartells, Treasurer, Camp Point, Ill.
C. F. Hubert, Secretary, Fowler, Ill.

The association has collected the names and post office address of 504 members of the regiment and 20 widows; to do this has cost an endless amount of correspondence.

This re-union closed as have all former ones, by a grand campfire, but this one outdid all former ones. We will only mention one of the special features of this meeting. Among the songs that were sung was one by the John R. Woods Post, G. A. R. quartette, of Quincy led by Comrade Beers, entitled the "Mule Song."

As they closed with the words "Here's your Mule," Mrs. Hanna pulled a string which held a roll that hung at the top of the stage front, when down rolled a large canvass on which

was a well executed and correct picture of "What is it," or our little mule, so well remembered by all the old boys. And then such a yell as the boys set up as they repeated, "that's our mule sure enough, look at that jaw," &c., and thus closed the most eventful gathering ever held by the association. Many were the warm hand clasps as the good by's and God bless you Colonel and Mrs. Hanna, and the good people of Golden, were said.



GENERAL GRANVILLE M. DODGE.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

IT IS our purpose under this heading, to give a brief sketch of the Field and Staff Officers of our regiment. We have also included the sketch of General Dodge, under whom the regiment served as division and corps commander. The General always took a deep interest in the regiment when in the field, and in its members since the war, and has rendered valuable assistance in this publication. In many instances the sketches presented are incomplete for the reason that the necessary data could not be obtained.

GENERAL GRANVILLE M. DODGE.

BRIEFLY told, the history of the life of Gen. Dodge presents itself as a magnificent type of American manhood. He was born April 12, 1831, in Danvers, Mass., obtained a university education at Norwich. After his graduation, went west, locating at Peru, Ill., where he engaged in city and land surveying. When the Chicago & Rock Island railroad was started he was employed as a civil engineer and while in this work he made a written prophecy of a great Pacific road, and indicated its line across the continent.

From 1853 to 1861 he was chief engineer of the explorations out of which grew the line of the Union Pacific, and during the same time he was actively engaged in building the Mississippi & Missouri River railroad from Council Bluffs, Ia., east.

In 1856 he organized and equipped the Council Bluffs Guards of which he was elected Captain, and in April, 1861, he tendered its service to the Governor of Iowa, it being one of the first companies in the State to offer for service under the

call for troops for the suppression of the rebellion, but the offer was declined for the reason that the Governor considered it important for the safety of the frontier not to draw any troops from the western border of Iowa. When the 4th Iowa Infantry regiment was organized the Council Bluffs Guards joined that regiment as company B. In the spring of 1861 Governor Kirkwood appointed Captain Dodge upon his staff and accepted his individual services, sending him to Washington, and there by his energy and zeal he obtained what the members of Congress could not get for the State, viz., 6,000 stand of arms with ammunition.

The War Department, recognizing his push and ability, offered him a Captaincy in the regular army, which he declined.

The Secretary of War, Simon Cameron, telegraphed Governor Kirkwood of Iowa, requesting that Captain Dodge should be given a commission as Colonel of an Iowa regiment. Gov. Kirkwood immediately responded, making him Colonel of the 4th Iowa Infantry and authorized him to immediately recruit and complete the organization of the regiment at Council Bluffs, and in two weeks' time Colonel Dodge was leading it against the rebels in Northern Missouri.

At the same time he recruited Dodge's Battery, known in the Iowa Roster as the 2nd Iowa Battery. It was among the most distinguished batteries in the campaigns of Vicksburg, Atlanta and Nashville. He did not wait for the Government to slowly clothe and equip his regiment, but pledged his own credit for this purpose.

In August 1861 he reported with his regiment and battery to General Fremont, at St. Louis and was ordered to Rolla, Missouri. He was soon assigned to command of that important post. When the army of the southwest was organized at Rolla under General S. R. Custiss, Colonel Dodge was assigned to the command of the 4th brigade, 4th division of the army of the southwest and led the advance in the capture of Springfield, Missouri. He took a prominent part in the cavalry charge at Sugar Creek, and in the celebrated battle of Pea Ridge his brig-

ade fought for three days, the 6th, 7th and 8th of March, 1862, and in the desperate battle of the second day saved Curtis's army from disaster.

Three horses were killed and a fourth wounded under him, but when the order came to retreat Colonel Dodge bravely fought on, and simply sent back word that to retreat was ruin.

Colonel Dodge was seriously wounded in this encounter but remained in command of his brigade until the end of the battle. His cool headed fighting and full appreciation of the situation helped to win a great victory. A grateful government upon the recommendation of Major General Halleck for his services on this field immediately promoted him to the rank of Brigadier General.

November 15, 1862, General Grant assigned Brigadier General Dodge to the command of the 2nd division of the Army of the Tennessee, then stationed at Corinth, Miss. July 7, 1863, to the command of the left wing of the 16th Army Corps, with headquarters at Corinth. General Dodge here displayed his high qualities as an administrator and as a fighter.

On July 27, 1863, General Grant recommended the promotion of General Dodge to be a Major General of Volunteers. This was speedily complied with.

In the fall of 1863 he moved with his corps under General Sherman to Middle Tennessee and supported twelve thousand men and six thousand animals for ninety days from the supplies obtained in the country.

Making his headquarters at Pulaski, Tenn., he also rebuilt and opened the road from Nashville to Decatur, rebuilding the entire line including some 183 structures.

He commanded the 16th Corps in the field during the Atlanta campaign and was seriously wounded in front of Atlanta, August 19, 1864; recovering from his wounds he reported to Gen'l Sherman November 1st, 1864. Sherman did not consider him able to undertake the arduous duties of the March to the Sea, and he was assigned to the command of the Department of the Missouri.

July 21, 1865, General Dodge was assigned to the com-

mand of all the United States forces serving in Kansas, Colorado, Nebraska, Utah, Montana and Dakota, west of the Missouri river, and personally taking the field in command of these troops, fought in the Indian campaigns, organizing three columns, penetrating the country from the Arkansas river on the south to the Yellowstone on the north, and following the different tribes day and night, winter and summer, until they were all conquered, or made to sue for peace.

After completing the Indian campaign, General Dodge, on May 1, 1866, at his earnest request, was relieved of his command, and on June 1, 1866, his resignation was accepted. In the bill for placing a certain number of Generals of volunteers in the regular army for life, General Grant selected General Dodge as the head of the list of Major Generals of volunteers to be made Major Generals in the regular army.

This incomplete sketch is but a shadow as compared to a full story of the military life and action of this gallant man.

In 1866 he was sent to Congress to represent the 5th Iowa congressional district. He was urged to accept a second term, but positively declined.

As Chief Engineer of the Union Pacific railroad he made plans for the great iron bridge which spans the Missouri river at Omaha. In 1870 he resigned his position as Chief Engineer of this road after having successfully completed the construction of this greatest National Highway.

In 1871 he was appointed Chief Engineer of the California & Texas Construction Company. In 1880 he organized and become president of the Pacific Railway Improvement Co., also in June the same year, he organized the Internationul Railway and Improvement Co., and built the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad from Fort Worth to Taylor, Texas, and other lines. From that time on to the present he has been actively engaged in great railroad and other public works, always at the head.

On the death of General Sherman he was unanimously elected president of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. He was also elected vice-president of the Grant Monument Association, and president of the Grant Birthday Association.

General Dodge is a member of Lincoln Post, Council Bluffs, Iowa, of the Grand Army of the Republic, and is a member of and was one of the first organizers of the Loyal Legion. He is also a member of the I. O. O. F., at Council Bluffs, Iowa, of the Union League Club of New York, of the United Service Club, the Coney Island Jockey Club, and the Boston Club of New Orleans. He is president of the Norwich University Association of New York, a member of the Military Service Institution of Governor's Island, and many other noted institutions.

He was a delegate at large from Iowa to the National Republican Conventions at Philadelphia, Chicago and Cincinnati, and has taken an active part in every Presidential election during, and since, the campaign that resulted in the election of President Lincoln.

In 1854 he was married to Miss Annie Brown, and three children have adorned his home, viz.: Lettie, Ella and Annie. And thus surrounded with all that can make life blessed, he looks back upon the years with their full measure of duty well performed, and turning looks forward into the years to come, each of which shall bring to him a harvest, the ripe fruitage of his faithful sowing.

COLONEL MOSES M. BANE

WAS born in Athens county, Ohio, November 30th, 1827; removed to Miami county with his parents, when he was ten years of age—locating on a farm resided here as a farmer until 21 years of age, when he became a school teacher —then taking up the study of medicine and surgery, under the instruction of Dr. G. Volney Dorsey, of Miami county, Ohio. Attended Medical College at Columbus, Ohio, graduating at that institution in the year 1848, and soon after married the daughter of Richard L. Howard, Professor of Surgery of the College. Immediately removed to Payson, Adams county, Ill., and entered into the active practice of his profession; taking a great interest in the exciting political times preceding the

war. Before the war was twice elected to the Illinois Legislature, as a Douglas democrat. Was a strong supporter of the Union, and in 1861, actively engaged in organizing and preparing for the field, the Fiftieth Illinois Infantry, receiving a commission as its first Colonel, from Governor Yates.

A good officer; brave beyond question, he left his right arm at Shiloh and was severely injured in the side, entirely preventing his return to his profession. Partially recovering, he returned to the regiment in August and a short time thereafter was assigned to the command of the 3rd brigade. A careful and successful leader he proved, and a close friend of General Dodge.

Returning to their homes as veterans he overtook the regiment at Quincy and assumed command, issuing Special Order No. 4, Janary 25, 1864, granting leave of absence to the officers, and Special Order No. 5, February 27, 1864, detailing Lieut. Kitchen of company I, to take charge of all recruits not mustered, and stragglers and enlisted men belonging to the regiment, left behind, and bring them forward with as little delay as possible.

This constituted his last service with the Fiftieth. Returning with them to Lynnville, Tenn., he again assumed command of the brigade, and continued in the field until, on account of his wounds and impaired health, he tendered his resignation, which was accepted June 11th, having served two months less than his original three years term. He was relieved by General William Vandever.

Colonel Bane has always been the friend of the soldier, believing that all who honorably wore the blue are fully entitled to the care of Uncle Sam. He has served in several important positions since the war, and under the Harrison administration, was employed in the Land Office at Washington, where he now resides.

Mrs. Bane died a few years after the war, and his second wife died in 1891, leaving two sons.

COLONEL WILLIAM HANNA.

THE subject of this sketch is of Scotch-Irish descent, born in Lexington, Indiana, June 23, 1833. He was left an orphan when less than ten years of age, with no support but his own ready hands and indomitable will. For several years he worked for his board, clothes and a few months schooling at the district school. While yet a young man he took up the studies for the ministry, but failing health compelled him to give it up. While yet in his teens he drifted to Camp Point, Adams county, Illinois, where his sterling business qualities, perseverance and natural kindness and generosity soon won for him a place in the hearts of all who knew him. At the beginning of the war he was engaged in a prosperous business. When the call was made for "three year" men, he assisted in organizing Co. E of the Fiftieth Illinois Infantry, at Camp Point, and was made Captain of that company.

March 27, 1863, he was commissioned Major; July 18 1864, Lieutenant Colonel, to succeed Lieutenant Colonel Gaines; later received a commission as Colonel, to date from June 11, 1864, the date of Colonel Bane's resignation, but the regiment being reduced in numbers, he was not entitled to be mustered as such; he was afterwards breveted Brigadier General. A thorough disciplinarian; no decision was made which was not actuated by the strictest justice, his whole soul was given to the cause in which he was engaged, and to the welfare of those who had been placed in his charge, his tender watchful care was never relaxed. Often on the march he would dismount and give his horse to some sick and footsore boy, with a kind word of encouragement; so manifest was his love for them, that those who duty compelled him to punish, felt no resentment, but only stronger love.

He was in all the battles and engagements in which the regiment took part; his clear voice calling them to follow, never bidding them go where he feared to lead. He was severely wounded at the battle of Allatoona, Ga., October 5, 1864, and on account of this wound was unable to go on the campaign to the sea, but rejoined his regiment at Savannah, Ga., January

11, 1865, and participated in the march through the Carolinas and the final battle at Bentonville, and was present to witness the surrender of the last army of the southern confederacy. So perfect had the regiment become under his command that on March 30 its camp was pronounced in the best condition of any in the division, and that on the grand review in Washington it received great applause, and at Louisville, Ky., won the prize banner as the best drilled regiment in the 15th Army Corps, (the boys claim, in the western army.) On the drill ground, after its conclusion, he was presented with a magnificent sword, as a token of esteem from his fellow officers and men. The banner and sword are greatly cherished by him, and at all our re-unions are looked upon as well earned trophies of our campaign days. Just after the prize drill Gen. Logan wished to have Col. Hanna commissioned as a Lieutenant Colonel in the regular army and his reply was, characteristic both of the comrade and soldier; "If I can take the "Blind Half" into the regular army with me, I will accept."

Col. Hanna's home is at Golden, Adams county, Illinois, where he conducts a successful mercantile business; has been postmaster a number of years, is an earnest Grand Army man, member of Post No. 312, Dept. of Ill., and was Aide-de-camp on Commander-in-chief Alger's staff, always the same kind, noble, brave and generous Col. Hanna.

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LIEUTENANT COLONEL WILLIAM SWARTHOUT

RESIDED at Quincy, Ill., was 39 years of age, married, and a mechanic, when he enlisted, on the 12th day of August, 1861, in the Fiftieth. He had, in his boyhood days, resided near West Point, and was somewhat acquainted with military affairs. Was appointed by Gov. Yates to superintend the location and care of Camp Wood, and on the election of officers in the regiment was elected to be its Lieutenant Colonel.

The instructions received at his hands at this camp and camps Bane at Hannibal, and Prentiss at Chillicothe, Mo., were

so brief and particular that the boys of the first enlistment never have forgotten them.

At Shiloh he was severely wounded, captured and would have been removed from the field by the enemy if able to go. By the 28th of May, was returned to the regiment and in command. He remained with the regiment until the middle of November, 1862, when he obtained leave of absence on account of ill health and returned home; returning in the spring of 1863, and April 8th announced at dress parade, that on account of ill-health, resulting from the wound and other troubles, he would have to leave us.

Not forgetting the boys, and proud of the reputation already acquired. Mrs. Swarthout and sister made and sent the regiment a pair of beautiful guidons.

Col. Swarthout was a good commander and liked to have everything in military order. He was afflicted with the same kind of blindness that some of the other officers were, as will be explained by the following: "The boys of '61 and '62 will remember how noisy they got to be at night, and that at taps in the camp south of Corinth, the cry would spring up, "lights out! lights out!"

Orders were issued against any unnecessary noise being made in camp, and that all lights must be extinguished at the sound of taps. Notwithstanding this order, for several nights, "lights out" was yelled time and again at top of voice, from different parts of camp. One night the Colonel stationed himself in the company street of F; at taps all light disappeared. Suddenly he saw a glimmer in a tent in company D, and started for it just as a sergeant lifted the tent and yelled at the top of his voice, "lights out!"—one of company F replying in a loud voice. The Colonel said, "Sergeant is that you?" "Blow it out—blow it out, Jim!" said the sergeant's chum in a terrified tone, "there's the Colonel!" "Never mind blowing it out," said the Colonel, "we will blow it out to-morrow." But it proved—possibly the night was so dark that he could not see who it was any way—nothing more came of it, and the order

was observed afterwards." Since the war the Colonel has resided in Quincy.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL THOS. W. GAINES

WAS born in Botetourt county, Virginia, on the 25th day of March, 1827. In childhood moved with his parents to Roanoke county, where he resided and received a common school education. At 19 he volunteered in Captain James F. Preston's company of grenadiers, in the 1st Virginia regiment, and served about nineteen months in Mexico, until the close of the war. The regiment returned to Virginia and was mustered out at Old Point Comfort.

At 28 years of age he emigrated to Adams county, Ills., married, and at the breaking out of the rebellion, having had some military experience, with the assistance of others, recruited a company in readiness for an expected call for more troops. The call for 300,000 more men found him ready, and the company being recruited to the required number he was elected its Captain and received his commission to date from the 12th day of September, 1861. Served with the company until April 6th, '62, when the Colonel and Lieutenant Colonel being wounded, the Major being absent and he being the senior Captain present assumed command of the regiment, and continued so throughout the battle by request of the officers then present.

On the morning of the 7th he was placed, with the regiment, in front of the line of artillery, to the left of the Corinth road, when an unaccountable panic arose in front, resulting in a stampede, which was promptly checked by him moving, on his own account, the regiment across the track of the stampede. For this praiseworthy act he was complimented on the spot by General Grant.

October 9th, 1862, he was promoted Major, and on the 12th of May, 1863, was notified by telegraph that he had been commissioned Lieutenant Colonel, to succeed Col. Swarthout, to date from March 27th. On the 27th of June, owing to ill health,

he obtained leave of absence for twenty days. On the 16th of September he returned and on the 30th was assigned to duty as provost marshal for the district of Corinth. On the march to Lynnville, Tenn., he was taken sick and went around by boat, joining us at Lynnville. Was ordered to Illinois on recruiting service in December, 1863, and upon returning with the regiment from veteran furlough, was appointed provost marshal at Pulaski, Tenn. On account of continued ill health, and disease settling in his eyes, he was unable to proceed on the campaign, but joined the regiment at Rome, Ga., and reluctantly tendered his resignation on the 8th of July; notice of its being accepted was received on the 24th, and on the 25th he bade farewell to the regiment and departed, broken in health and with the loss of one eye, a worthy representative of the "Blind Half Hundered."

After the war he was elected Treasurer of Adams county serving with credit, and in 1870 emigrated with his wife and four children to Clarksville, Texas, where he served the people as Postmaster during President Harrison's administration, and now resides.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL MERVIN B. CONVERSE.

UNMARRIED. Enlisted at Avon September 10th, as Second Sergeant of company G, and May 5th, 1862, was promoted Sergeant Major. July 13th, 1863, promoted to 1st Lieutenant of company G, he was detailed in November 1862, as Acting Adjutant, serving as such until August 25, 1864, when he resigned and September 11th, 1864, was relieved by Lieut. S. W. Blystone of company F. Upon retiring he was tendered a testimonial by the Colonel for the faithful and respectful manner in which his duties had been discharged. Re-entered the service as R. Q. M., March 9th, 1865, and received a complimentary commission, July 1st, 1865, as Lieut. Colonel, but was not mustered.

MAJORS.

GEORGE R. RANDALL and Samuel R. Glenn, was our first and second Majors. Of the first we have little to say. Of the second, that he was promoted from Captain of Co. H, and was in command of the regiment at various times until mustered out after the battle of Corinth, to date from October 9th, 1862, and was succeeded by Captain Gaines.

MAJOR HORACE L. BURNHAM.

IN 1861 Horace L. Burnham resided at Payson, was married and blessed with two lovely children, a boy and girl. As a carpenter and builder, was engaged in building a house in Payson for Mr. Large. When the news of the first gun being fired upon Fort Sumpter reached Payson he threw down his tools, employed others to complete the work and immediately went to work with Captain W. M. Gooding to raise a company for Uncle Sam. In a short time part of a company was raised and a Union formed with T. W. Letton, Captain of the Quincy Cadets, who joined them with near twenty men, making enough to form a company. Capt. Gooding tendered the service of the company to the authorities and obtaining camp equipage went into camp at Payson for a few days. Some days later notice was received that the company had been accepted, and it was directed to proceed to Camp Butler. Later this was countermanded.

Having recruited the company to the proper number by the admission of T. W. Letton and his men, Lieutenant Burnham accepted the position of 2nd Lieutenant; was with the company through all the moves and marches, participated at Donelson and Shiloh, and through the seige of Corinth. On July 10th, '62, Capt. Gooding having resigned Lieut. Burnham was commissioned Captain and served at the battle of Corinth Oct. 4, where he received a severe wound, completely disabling his right arm and shoulder. March 20, 1863, Captain Burnham

was detached from the company as permanent Post Officer of the Day at Corinth. June 10 was appointed Provost Marshal for the Post of Corinth. November 4, '63, as Provost Marshal of the left wing of the 16th A. C., by order of Gen. G. M. Dodge with whom he served on the Atlanta Campaign, until the General was so severely wounded that he had to go north for treatment, being relieved by General T. E. G. Ransom, with whom Captain Burnham continued to serve until the fall of Atlanta, being continuously at the front he participated in several hard fought engagements. At Dallas, July 4, in the flank movement for the possession of Kennesaw, and July 22, when McPherson fell, again at Jonesboro, where Hood made his last stand, and down to Lovejoy's Station.

The left wing of the 16th Corps being dissolved September 22, '64, Capt. Burnham was ordered to report to Gen. John M. Corse, commanding 4th division, 15th A. C., formerly the 2nd division, with whom he served on the march to Savannah. Here, December 28, 1864, at his request, he was relieved from duty and rejoined the regiment, taking with him this beautiful testimonial from his brother officers:

HEADQUARTERS 4TH DIVISION, 15TH A. C.,
Savannah, Ga., December 28th, 1864.

Captain H. L. Burnham of the 50th Illinois Inft'y Vols., Provost Marshal of this division, having been relieved from duty in that capacity to assume command of his regiment—such being the unanimous request of the officers therein—it is therefore resolved

1st. That we, the staff of the 4th division, in the retirement of Captain Burnham, lose our most active, faithful and competent member; an officer whom we highly esteem and will seek to emulate.

2nd. That the thanks of the staff are due and hereby tendered to Captain Burnham for his uniform kindness, no less than for his shining example; and one and all, in fullest confidence, offer him our best wishes for his success in the field with the gallant regiment.

3rd. That a copy of these resolutions be furnished Capt

Burnham, and to the command, and that the Acting Assistant Adjutant General cause the same to be placed on file with the records of the division.

L. Carper, Capt. & Ass't Adj't Gen.
Charles Rattery, Capt. & Acting Ass't Insp't Gen.
M. R. Flint, Capt. & A. A. D. C.
W. B. Guther, Capt. & A. C. M.
Ben. S. Barbour, Capt. & Chief of Out Posts.
A. W. Edwards, Capt. & Act'g Ass't Adj't Gen.
H. B. Benjamin, Capt. & A. A. A. M.
J. T. Larkin, Lieut. & Act'g Ord. Officer.
H. T. Andrews, Lieut. & A. C. S,

The Lieut. Colonel commanding the regiment was severely wounded at Allatoona Pass and was at this time absent with leave on that account, and Capt. Burnham, on January 1, 1865, assumed command until the 14th, when Lieut. Col. Hanna returned and assumed command. Feb. 8th at Moll's Station, near Little Salkahatchie Swamp, he was again detailed as Provost Marshal to Gen. Corse. On the 29th of March he was mustered in as Major of the regiment, with rank to date from July 18, 1864. He served with Gen. Corse as Provost Marshal until July 11, when he was relieved and rejoined the regiment for muster-out.

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ADJUTANT THOMAS JEFFERSON BROWN

Was the first of the four Adjutants the regiment had during its service. He enlisted in company C, and was promoted at the organization of the regiment. He was a good soldier, but owing to poor health resigned April 28, 1862.

ADJUTANT THEODORE W. LETTON,

Now residing at 4846 Kimbark Ave., Chicago, Illinois, who past his 21st birthday about the time the Fiftieth was organized. He had for several years previous been Captain of the Quincy Cadets, a military organization of the best and most promising young men of Quincy, and when he joined Capt. Gooding and

Lieut. Burnham at Payson, he brought about twenty of the members of this company with him. When the organization, which afterwards became company C of the Fiftieth, was completed, he was elected 1st Lieutenant and served with the company through the battle at Fort Donelson with credit, and at Shiloh was in command of the company most of the first day, and until about o'clock that night. The next morning he was detailed to act as Adjutant and performed the duties of that position during the remainder of the battle and for some days afterward.

Adjutant Brown having become incapacitated for duty, Lieut. Letton was, on or about the 28th of April, commissioned as Adjutant, and served with the regiment in that position until November, 1862, when he was detailed as Acting Ass't Adj't Gen'l of the 3rd brigade, 2nd division, 16th army corps. He remained with the brigade in that capacity until after the capture of Rome, Ga., in the spring of 1864, when Gen. Wm. Vandever, who was placed in command of all the troops there detailed him as Acting Ass't Adj't Gen'l on his staff. He remained in this position until the expiration of his term of service.

Adjutant Letton was a brave and efficient officer, and a man of excellent habits. In the regular course of promotion he should have been Captain of company C, succeeding Captain Gooding. Lieutenant Burnham desired him to accept the position, but he preferred to remain as Adjutant and, therefore, Lieut. Burnham received the promotion.

It is with pleasure that we recall the brilliant services rendered by him at Fort Donelson, Shiloh and the battle of Corinth, while with the regiment, in assisting to rally and hold in tact our lines, whenever the tide of war seemed to set against us; and also at Lay's Ferry while acting as Ass't Adj't Gen'l of the brigade.

He is now General Manager for the United States, of the Prussian National Insurance Company, with offices at No. 315 Dearborn street, Chicago, Illinois.

On the resignation of Adjutant Letton, company G was honored by the selection of

ADJUTANT WALTER S. WOOD,

who served until April 14th, 1865, when, owing to ill health, he resigned and returned to his home, where he soon afterwards died. The next was

ADJUTANT CHARLES F. HUBERT.

The subject of this sketch was born in Beverly, Mass., January 9, 1843. When 13 years of age removed with his parents to Beverly, Adams county, Ills., and became a farmer, receiving a limited education at the district school. Was of slender build and delicate health. At the first sound of war was ready and early endeavored to enlist with Captain Harvey, afterwards Governor of Kansas, but was rejected on account of his frail appearance. A few weeks later, Sept. 25, '61, aged 18 years and 8 months, found him a soldier in the part of company D that was recruited by H. C. Cusick. Served with the company in all its moves: at Corinth was slightly wounded by a splinter knocked from a tree by a shell fired by the guns of battery B, while in the charge of the 52nd Illinois to retake them; was rendered nearly deaf by the roar of the artillery. In November was detailed as Headquarters Orderly, serving as such until the 20th of September, '64, when he was assigned to duty as Sergeant Major: Sergeant Major James DeVany having been detailed to recruit a company for the 1st Alabama cavalry. Served as Acting Sergeant Major until May 22nd, '65, when he received his appointment; this would have been issued before had it not been for the fact of the command starting out on the march through Georgia before reports from Sergeant Major DeVany had been received. Was promoted to Adjutant June 26th, 1865, and mustered out with the regiment July 13th, 1865, a veteran: returned home and endeavored to farm for a few years, and then entered mercantile pursuits at Fowler, Ill., where he now resides.

He is a P. C. of Post 542, G. A. R., Department of Ill., has been Postmaster for four terms and is Secretary of Re-union Association and History Committee.

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QUARTERMASTER WILLIAM KEAL.

WM. KEAL, our first Quartermaster, was born in Welton, Lincolnshire, England, in 1815. Emigrated with his parents to America, in 1832, locating in Salem, Columbiana county, Ohio. Married to Miss Mary Ann Righter, February 19, 1838; removed to Adams county, Ill., in 1855, stopping one year in Quincy, then moved to Payson, where he resided at the outbreak of the war. He was considered a member of the company raised at Payson, and his name is borne on its original rolls as Private William Keal. Upon the formation of the regiment at Camp Wood he was directed to take charge of the Quartermaster's department, and at the election of officers was elected Quartermaster, serving with fidelity until the fall of 1863, when during a wind storm, while caring for the property in his charge, was struck upon the head by a piece of timber, rendering him unconscious until the next day, and unfit for the duties of camp life; he therefore tendered his resignation which was accepted and he was mustered out August 28th, 1863, and returned to his home, the service thereby losing a good officer and a christian gentleman.

Returning to Payson he took up his trade of carriage trimmer. Later established a general store in Payson, and served three terms as Postmaster, and also thirteen years as Justice of the Peace. Finding this service too severe for his physical condition he resigned and moved to Quincy in 1880, where he now resides. He was succeeded by

QUARTERMASTER HENRY KING,

Who enlisted in company F as private, November 25, 1861, and was promoted to Quartermaster Sergeant in October 1863, later to R. Q. M., dating back to August 28, 1863, resigning at expi-

ration ol his term of service, October 28, 1864, as shown by records of Adjutant General's Report.

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SURGEONS.

THE regiment was fortunate in securing competent and faithful officers in this branch of the service, and men too, who were so devoted to the welfare of the regiment that although they were offered promotion and increased pay, would not accept. The history of this special department, and sketch of several of those connected with it, are told in a special chapter. We will only present this sketch of our Assistant Surgeon,

ALBERT G. PICKETT,

Who was born December 24. 1826. In January 1839, entered Woodward College at Cincinnati, Ohio, and graduated in medicine at the Medical College of Ohio, March 2nd, 1847.

Under the call for 500,000 volunteers, in July 1861, enlisted as a private in company A, Fiftieth Ill. Inf'ty. In the election of the Field and Staff, 1st Lieutenant Geo. W. Randall of company E, was elected Major and Dr. Pickett was elected to the position made vacant by Lieut. Randall's promotion.

December 18th, 1862, was appointed Assistant Surgeon, filling the place made vacant by the resignation of Assistant Surgeon Garner H. Bane.

Was with the regiment in its campaigns until the battle of Allatoona, Ga., Oct. 5th, 1864, where he was wounded, and so disabled as to be unable to go on the march to the sea. On October 31, 1864, he resigned and when able to travel, went home. Since the war he has been practicing his profession at Mattoon, Ill.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

OF the Non-Commissioned Staff, in detail, Sergeant Majors Hughes and Converse have already been accounted for. THEODORE GRIFFIN enlisted August 20, 1861, from Pulaski, Illinois, in company B. Was promoted to corporal and Sept. 15, 1862, detailed as clerk at headquarters, then promoted to Sergeant Major, and about the 8th of May, 1863, was detailed to assist in organizing a company of negroes for the 1st Alabama Infantry, A. D., of which he was commissioned a 1st Lieutenant and left the Fiftieth.

He was succeeded by JAMES HENRY, who also enlisted in company B as 5th Sergeant, and served with the company until May 8th, '63, was then detailed for duty in the Adjutant's office. Re-enlisted as a veteran and, January 5th, 1864, was promoted to Sergeant Major and left the regiment in a few days to accept commission as Captain in the 111th U. S. C. T.

JAMES W. DEVANEY enlisted as 3rd Sergeant of company G; promoted 1st Sergeant; re-enlisted as a veteran, was detailed for recruiting service in Illinois in December 1863, with Lt. Col. Gaines, and rejoined the regiment May 19th, 1864, and by Special Order No. 21, was promoted Sergeant Major. A successful recruiting officer he was detailed to recruit a company for the 1st Alabama cavalry September 20, and that was the last of him to our knowledge. On May 22, 1865, by Special Order No. 23, he was reduced to the ranks and assigned to company G for duty; having accepted a commission in the 1st Alabama cavalry—this was done to correct the record. He was succeeded by CHARLES F. HUBERT.

Quartermaster Sergeant ANDREW J. RANSON, discharged for disability, was succeeded by SAMUEL E. HEWES who was born October 30, 1841, near Dallas City, Hancock county, Ills. His parents removed to Payson when he was an infant and here he lived until he enlisted in company C, October 30, 1861, on his 20th birthday, joining the regiment at Chillicothe, Mo. He was a clerk at the time and was at once detailed at regimental headquarters, where he remained until promoted to Quar-

termaster Sergeant, serving with the regiment until it left Corinth. At his request assigned to company K, and detailed for duty at General Dodge's headquarters, and later in the quartermasters department at Nashville, Tenn., where he remained until a few days before his enlistment expired, when he reported to the regiment at Rome Ga., and was mustered out October 29, 1864, and was succeeded by HENRY KING. Since the war he has been engaged in mercantile pursuits, residing at Payson until 1890, he sold out his business and removed to Quincy; has been for several years a commissioner of the Sny-Levey Drainage Commission; was selected as one of the committee on History to prepare this work, and his photo. can be seen in the committee group.

ALBERT JORDAN now resides at Waverly, Mo.; was 21 years of age when he enlisted, a farmer and unmarried. Enlisting as a private in company E, September 12, 1861, was a Sergeant in 1863, and detailed as Ordinance Sergeant; re-enlisted as a veteran in the same company, and on March 6, 1864, by Special Order No. 1, was appointed as Q. M. Sergeant, succeeding Henry King, who had been appointed R. Q. M. Was mustered out July 13, 1865, as Q. M. S. Received a commission as 1st Lieutenant of company H but was not mustered.

Commissary Sergeants JAMES DEBALL and JOHN W. FISHER both passed out for disability, and GEORGE WALKER succeeded. He enlisted in company C, August 20, 1861, as a private; was detailed as a clerk in the Commissary Department, and re-enlisting as a veteran was promoted Commissary Sergeant, where he served until mustered out.

Of our principal Musicians ADAM S. CARPER was discharged for disability. CLARENCE D. POLING, drum-major, and DAVID H. WORMAN, fife-major, both enlisting in company A. Re-enlisted and mustered out together. Quiet and unassuming soldiers, they did their duty thoroughly and modestly, and deserve great credit for their efficiency and attention to duty.

THE REGIMENTAL BAND

Enlisted at the organization; was found more entertaining than

beneficial, and orders were issued to reduce to one for each brigade, and on the 25th of April 1862, it was mustered out.

COMPANY A.

WAS recruited at Marcelline and Mendon, Adams county, by Edgar Pickett and H. P. W. Cramer respectively, rendezvousing at Camp Bane, Marcelline, August 11th, and by the 13th of same month had moved to Quincy. Being the first company to arrive at Camp Wood, for the Adams county regiment, were assigned a position by William Swarthout, then in charge of the camp, on what proved to be the right of the regiment, and was given the letter A. A few days later the company organized by electing Edgar Pickett, Captain; H. P. W. Cramer, 1st Lieutenant; Sergeant Moody, 2nd Lieutenant and the non-commissioned officers as may be seen in the company roster.

August 20th was mustered into the State service by Col. John P. Loomis, of the Governor's staff, and into the U. S. service September 12th, by Captain Pitcher, U. S. A.

By the 5th of November, while at Chillicothe, Lieutenant Cramer, who had been left at Camp Wood to recruit, rejoined the company with recruits to fill it to its minimum number of 101. Was sent to Cameron with companies D, E and G, Nov. 22, under Major Randall—faring bountifully on pork, chicken and honey. The company being quartered in a bowling alley found plenty of amusement rolling ten pins. The changes in company officers in company A, like all other companies, began to occur, and while at St. Joseph the following order was received:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLINOIS REGT.,
St. Joseph, Mo., Dec. 7th, 1861.

To Captain Edgar Pickett, Com'dg Company A:

You will transfer the men you have in your company, over the maximum number of one hundred and one

men, (101), to T. D. McGillicuddy, company K, 50th Regiment Ills. Vols., and report the same to these headquarters.

(Signed) T. JEFF BROWN, Adjutant.

And then Capt. Picket tendered his resignation, to take effect February 5th, 1862.

While on the cars January 25, 1st Lieutenant Barrett of company G, was placed in command of this company as Captain per Special Order No. 16, by Colonel Bane, and relieved at Pittsburg Landing per Special Order No. 24, April 23rd, 1862, by Capt. Smith, commanding regiment, Lieut. Cramer being on detached duty.

The company followed the fortunes of the regiment in all its marches and engagements except the Towncreek expedition, at which time it was on detached duty at Red Tank, eight miles west of Corinth, doing guard duty. Here the boys fared well, trading their surplus coffee and sugar to the natives for butter and eggs. While the mothers were bartering the butter and eggs some of the boys were making love to the girls.

One day receiving by mule train from Corinth, two kegs of beer, the boys declared they were not dry, but the oftener the cup was passed around the dryer they got, until their hilarity became so boisterous that by midnight the natives in the vicinity of camp thought that they were being treated to a return of their rebel friends, who had formerly occupied the same camp.

The days of 1863 rolled by and we find that 41 of the original 101 had re-enlisted as veterans, to which may be added 49 recruits including the under cooks. 31 of the original number and 29 recruits, 60 in all, were mustered out July 13, 1865. Of the total number of 147, 4 were killed in action, 6 died of wounds, 16 of disease, 23 wounded, 15 discharged for disability, 4 to accept promotion in other bommands. 19 stoten bottles were discharged Sept. 27, '64, and 9 deserted.

H. P. W. Cramer of Mendon, organized part of the company at his home; consolidating with the Marcelline Guards was elected 1st Lieutenant. Feb. 5, '62, promoted to Captain,

and was mustered out at Rome, Ga., Sept. 15, '64, having faithfully served his time.

John S. [illegible]man of Mendon, was 30 years old when he enlisted, married and by trade a carpenter. Enlisted on the 12th day of [illegible] 1861, as a private and was promoted to 1st Sergeant succeeding Henry Bissell. He re-enlisted as a veteran, was promoted to 2nd Lieutenant July 26 and after the resignation of Lieut. Bissell was promoted to 1st Lieutenant to date from Sept. 2[illegible] He was soon after detailed as A. R. Q. M., and furnished hard-tack and bacon to the boys on the march to the sea. At Fayetteville, N. C., March 20, 1865, he received a commission as Captain to date from Sept 15, 1864, rejoined his company and was mustered out with the regiment July '65.

Capt. W[illegible]man is one of the sufferers of the famous foot race. The terrible hard march of May 13 to 20, 1865, recorded on page 3[illegible] was too much for him, and after having passed safely through all the vicissitudes of camp life to that time, has since been a constant sufferer from that folly—only a few days ago, July 1[illegible] he was borne to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home at Quincy for treatment. He has lived in Mendon since the war, working at his trade.

Sergeant [illegible]dy, elected 2nd Lieutenant at the organization of the company, succeeded Lieut. Cramer as 1st Lieutenant. Ill health seems to have been his portion of army life, and after the company reached the regiment in June, 1863, he resigned and was succeeded by 1st Sergeant Henry C. Bissell, who had been promoted 2nd Lieutenant when the others had been advanced. He served with credit and was mustered out Sept. 20, '64, at Rome, Ga., departing for home in company with Capt. Cramer and was succeeded by Levi Wright, who had been Corporal, Sergeant and Lieutenant and mustered as 1st Lieutenant. He[illegible] has been dead for some years.

It is [illegible] purpose to deal with the general movements and history of the companies, for the history of the regiment is the history of them. In the roster will be found the company rolls, and to a [illegible] degree, an account of what became of each [illegible] purpose here to deal with the personel of

the membership of the companies, and in this our data and assistance from those who still live is so meagre as to almost warrant a failure to begin with.

In taking up the company rolls of those who enlisted when the companies were first organized, we can only speak of a very few whose names and faces are called up by reason of some incident in our soldier life, or since our return. It will be our endeavor to especially mention those who have contributed to this work.

John M. Borts of Mendon, or The Doctor, as our cooks were called, will be remembered for his neatness and the savory messes he prepared. He was company cook until the regiment took the field for more active service, necessitating the dividing up of the company mess into squads. A good soldier; was wounded at Allatoona and promoted to Sergeant for bravery. Discharged May 15th, 1865, on account of wounds.

Ben. Brook, the baker at St. Joe, veteraned and mustered out, disabled, May 23, '65.

John Clark will be remembered for his sharp, shrill voice, as John Clark the hunter, having, while the company was at Red Tank, killed a deer; also mentioned in Special Orders No. 13 and 22, while H. C. Cecil is mentioned in No. 32 and both excused from duty.

Samuel G. Cooke, a farmer, aged 26 and single when he enlisted at Mendon, Ills., October 14, 1861, as a private; was promoted to Corporal at Chillicothe Mo., Oct. 1861, and to Sergeant at Clarksville, Tenn., Feb. 1862. November 22, '62, with Cy. Ballard, Chas. Knox & Ben. Moore, was detailed in the Pioneer corps. Was wounded on the 14th of Feb. '62, at Donelson, on the right shoulder by a spent grape shot. October 4th, 1862,

with another Sergeant, captured six prisoners. Discharged June 7, '64, at Rome, Ga., to accept 1st Lieutenantcy in company A, 44th U. S. C. T., and assigned to command company I, same regiment, holding the same until the close of the war. Was captured at Dalton, Ga., Oct. 13, '64, with the command; transferred from the Department of the Tennessee to Department of Cumberland, by order of Major Gen. O. O. Howard, and discharged on account of disability the 9th day of June, 1865. He now resides in Branford, Connecticut, and is engaged in fruit raising.

Then Mike Gibony, the mocking bird, who could imitate the birds by whistling. He was mustered out a veteran and a Sergeant.

John E. Haiston, or Hoboken, now of Albany, Ind., one of the first enlisting from Marcelline, and a veteran. At Allatoona, fearing that Colonel Hanna would not succeed in climbing the hillside, rushed to his side to assist him; observing which Gen. Corse inquired if the Colonel was hurt. Soon after the General and Colonel Hanna were wounded. This is fast in John's mind, for he declares that a few days later he was apprehended in destroying a picket fence, and was about to be punished when Col. H., who could not see it that way, interfered and John was excused.

There is George W. Haworth, mustered in at Chillicothe, one of Lieut. Cramer's recruits; he soon took down with typhoid fever followed by measles, and received a furlough. Rejoined the regiment August 3rd, 1862. At Corinth, October 3rd, was wounded in the right forearm, got a sick leave from the regiment to St. Louis, where he was discharged January 25, 1863. February 24, 1864, concluding to try it again, he re-enlisted in company A, and at Allatoona caught it in the face and mouth. The ball entered through the left cheek, cut his tongue half off and breaking his right lower jaw off, passed out under his right ear. That stopped him from biting hard-tack and he got another leave of absence to Quincy, to live on spoon victuals. From here he was sent to Louisville, Ky., where he rejoined the

company and was mustered out with the boys. He now lives at Hartford, Warren county, Iowa.

Mordecai Harding enlisted August 20, 1861; was in the battle of Fort Donelson. Went home shortly after with leave on account of dangerous illness of child, resulting in its death. Failing to return to his regiment until the summer of 1863 at Corinth, he was dropped from the rolls as a deserter. After remaining in camp for some time he returned north and enlisted in the 1st U. S. Cavalry; was in the battle of the Wilderness, and wounded on the 7th of May 1864, and on the 22nd of December following received his discharge at Carlisle Barracks on account of Surgeon's certificate of disability. His discharge is signed by Major W. B. Royal commanding regiment, and bears certificate of good character. It will thus be seen that by subsequent service he offered condonation for failure to report back to his company at the expiration of his leave in 1862.

Rufus K. Joy comes next to mind; an elderly man who never could learn to keep step. At last found his place, where he could serve his country acceptably, was detailed by Special Order 47, Oct. 23, 1862, as ambulance driver. Tenderly he cared for the sick and disabled boys in his charge until he was discharged, Sept. 27, '64.

Elijah Kendall, called Doc., from having passed off a good joke on Surgeon Kendall, and noted for the marvelous stories he could tell. Enlisted in September, '61; wounded at Corinth; veteraned and promoted to Corporal; was a color guard at Allatoona, and can be seen in the flag chapter; was mustered out with the regiment. Resides now at Fowler, Ill.

Zeke, his brother, was a genius, a recruit, nick-named by Col. Hanna, "Black Jack," will be remembered as one of the favored ones; excused from duty by Special Orders No. 22 at Raleigh, and 32 at Louisville, for clean gun and soldierly appearance. Zeke was a case, sure. At Washington orders were to have shoes and equipments blacked and in good order for dress parade; when the regiment formed on the 29th of May, Zeke was there in good order, even to his feet, that were nicely blacked—asked why he came out in that way, he said,

"orders were to black our shoes, and these are the only ones I have."

C. S. Lindsay, or Band Box, was born in Washington co., Pennsylvania, April 22, 1842; moved to Ohio with his parents in 1849, stopping awhile in Wheeling, Va. Moved to Adams county, Ill., near Mendon, and run an engine for Fletcher's mill. Enlisted in 1861; April 15, '62, promoted to Corporal, and was detailed on special duty in the Signal corps. In the spring of '64 was reduced to the ranks at his own request, to enable others to succeed him, and was discharged as a Private at Rome, Ga., Sept. 27, 64, at expiration of term. For several years has been a magistrate and pension agent at Arkansas City, Kansas.

Following him we recognize John P. Randolph, whose photo. appears in our flag chapter; he resided at Woodville, enlisted at Mendon in August 1861, and early came to the front as one of the best drilled members of company A; promoted to Corporal he was honored by being selected as color guard in the first regular detail for that purpose; soon was promoted Sergeant, and at Goldsborough was so proficient in the tactics that he was detailed by Special Order No. 13, as Drill Sergeant of the regiment. Assisted by the Sergeants and Drill Masters of the different companies the many recruits received at that time were put to their mettle; he was again detailed, June 15th, by Special Order No. 30, as Drill Master to the regiment, and in the short time allowed them to July 1st, they were sufficiently versed in military evolution to participate in the great prize drill. Sergeant Randolph is by nature a pleasant companion; was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant of company A, but on account of reduced number of men in the company was not mustered, and was mustered out as 1st Sergeant. He now resides at Brunswick, Mo., and is Superintendent of Brunswick Fair Association.

Hezekiah O. Stovall. While at Lynnville we were annoyed by a guerrilla by the name of Dunk Cooper, who, with one or two fellows, would attack our foragers and dash away. The

following, regarding his capture, is from the pen of Major J. H. Fitzgibbons, published in the Western Veteran:

"In March, 1864, Col. Mizner, then in command at Columbia, Tenn., determined to use every means in his power to capture or kill this Cooper. A reward was placed on the man's head, and scouting parties—I had command of one—were sent into the mountains to find them, but all without effect.

"Col. Mizner sent a foraging detail to Swan creek early in the month, and along with the wagons was a bright young fellow named Stovall, a private of company A, Fiftieth Illinois infantry, who had been provided with a good mount for this particular work. There were twenty troopers of the 7th Pennsylvania with the wagons, and Stovall, with six of these, were searching for fodder over Swan river when they unexpectedly came on four men dressed in butternut, leisurely riding towards the mountains.

"As soon as the men in butternut saw the men in blue they straightened up, put spurs to their horses and were away at a gallop. The troopers emptied their carbines and two of the guerillas fell, the other two increasing their speed unheeding the cry to surrender.

"'I believe one of those fellows is Dunk Cooper!" shouted Stovall.

"The fugitives overheard him, for one of them turned in the saddle and yelled back as he fired: "Yes, cuss you uns, I'm Dunk Cooper! Follow at your peril!"

"Unheeding this threat Stovall, who was the best mounted of the party, drew his revolver, gave full rein to his horse, and dashed after the two outlaws. He soon left his companions far behind, but to use his own language, he "wanted Dunk Cooper" and didn't care whether he was alone or not.

"Cooper and his companion dashed up the rough bed of a creek, but about a mile beyond the point where he was discovered his horse fell. Before the guerilla could remount Stovall was on him, shouting "surrender!"

"Cooper's companion reined in and raised his pistol to fire, but a shot from Stovall's revolver sent him reeling from

his horse, and then the young Illinoisan was alone with the desperate outlaw.

"Cooper tried to get out his pistol, but the hammer caught in his belt. Then he drew a long knife and made for his determined enemy. He was scarcely two yards away when Stovall fired again, the bullet cutting along the outlaw's scalp, bringing him to the ground.

"I had come down from the hill with fifty men to Swan creek, with the feeling that all the cavalry in the army could not capture Dunk Cooper. When I saw young Stovall coming back to the wagon with two prisoners, and one of them was the wretch who had led me such a long ride and who kept me awake for many an hour planning his capture. On this occasion the gallant young Illinoisan proved to be the right man in the right place."

George Tuxford, a nervy fellow about 21, only a recruit, but his life was laid down for his country's flag—without a murmur. He was wounded in the leg at Allatoona, and to save his life amputation was performed close to the body. He lived only a few hours, and requesting his comrade to write to his father of his misfortune, passed to the great beyond.

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COMPANY B.

THE foundation on which this company was organized was made in 1857, by the organization of a company of State militia, known as the Clayton Guards. Robert Campbell was Captain, John W. Smith, 1st Lieutenant; H. E. Horn, 2nd Lieutenant and James W. Anderson, 1st Sergeant. This company was uniformed and armed with Harper's Ferry flint-lock muskets, and drilled in Scott's tactics, under John W. Smith. The principal duties it performed was to accept invitations to large gatherings, as a drawing card. Military companies not being plentiful at that time their appearance was one of great interest. The first county fair at Mt. Sterling will be remem-

bered by the elderly people as one in which their presence proved a financial success.

In the fall of 1858 an invitation from the committee of arrangements at Mt. Sterling to act as escort to Abraham Lincoln was accepted, and the members of the Clayton Guards had the honor of attending him from the Parker House to the stand in the grove at the north part of town. At this time they little thought they were escorting the future President of the United States and the Commander in Chief of the army.

During 1859 and '60 the members of this company began to realize that war was at hand, and resolved to stand by the Union. An effort was made to hold the organization together, but without success, for at the first call for troops a part of the company enlisted and continued to enlist until but few remained. Then K. K. Jones of Quincy, appeared and demanded the muskets for the protection of Quincy from invading foes; this was refused until an order from the Adjutant General of the State was received. Then, disarmed and discouraged, the numbers became more reduced until all that were left of the Old Guard was Smith, Horn, Harbison, Elias Orton and Anderson.

By arrangement with Capt. J. W. Smith, the leader, and Dr. Bane, authority was given to recruit a company for the Adams county regiment, then organizing at Quincy; this was about July 20, and by August 1st it was full and in rendezvous at Clayton, reaching Camp Wood on the 13th, and being the second company to arrive was called company B.

Notwithstanding the military training the tactics were new and all had to be learned over again. At the organization of the regiment the election of officers resulted in the election of J. W. Smith, Captain; Henry E. Horn, 1st Lieutenant; William H. Harbison, 2nd Lieutenant, and non-commissioned officers as in the roster.

A few days after going into camp William B. Brown suddenly sickened and passed away; the first to be laid upon our country's altar. Although not having been sworn in as a soldier, he is entitled to a hero's honor.

As a company it stood high in military conduct and

served with distinction, participating in all the moves and battles in which the regiment was engaged. Was on detached duty at Snake Creek Gap, as division headquarters guard two days, and at Savannah, Ga., where it remained until we moved to Sister's Ferry, when it was relieved by company B of the 57th Illinois, at the earnest request of Col. Hanna, as he desired their services during the campaign through the Carolinas. At Louisville, Ky., it was again detailed by Captain Evarts and served at division headquarters as guard, and had the honor of bearing to the regiment, from division headquarters, the Prize Banner won at the great competitive drill July 3rd, '65.

Of the service of this company it is impossible to enumerate it in detail; suffice it to say that the most of it, as with the others, is recorded in the preceding pages. The first to resign was Capt. John W. Smith, by reason of poor health, and then the usual changes followed. He was succeeded by Henry E. Horn, and he by John Dunlap, who was 23 years of age and married when he enlisted as a private, 20th of August '62; re-enlisting as a veteran in '64. At the close of the war had passed through the various grades of Corporal and Sergeant and was mustered out as Captain. Has been in the railway mail service for the past 13 years, and resides at West Line, Mo.

2ND LIEUT. J. W. ANDERSON.

James W. Anderson, a blacksmith by trade, married and 29 years of age; enlisted as a private in company B August 20, and was mustered into the service as 1st Sergeant Sept. 12th, 1861. June 1st, 1862, he was promoted to 2nd Lieutenant and served with his company until at Corinth, Miss., in August. After the celebrated prize drill of August 8th, 1863, (see page 214,) he

was detailed on staff duty at brigade headquarters with Col. M. M. Bane commanding the brigade, and continued as such until the departure of Col. Bane for home, when he was detailed as A. D. C. to General Vandever, and with him went to the front. It was his privilege and duty to bear the famous dispatches for Allatoona, from Gen. Vandever to the signal officer and the replies back, recorded on page 304, and may be seen represented on page 305 intently and anxiously observing through his field glass, from the top of Kennesaw Mountain, the desperate fight then in progress at Allatoona.

In the fall he went with Gen. Vandever to Louisville, thence proceeding, by way of New York, to Savannah, Ga., in charge of the headquarters equipments, where he arrived about the 25th of January, '65, and was mustered out on the 27th.

Lieut. Anderson was a good soldier, prompt and efficient, and took great pride in performing the duties assigned him. His picture, as he appears to-day, may be seen in the group of History committee.

2ND LIEUT. W. H. B. HINSON.

W. H. B. Hinson enlisted at Camp Wood on the 20th of August, 1861; served as Corporal until April '62, when he was promoted to Duty Sergeant. After the battle of Corinth was promoted to Ordinance Sergeant by Special Order No. 53, Nov. 19, and relieved March 23, 1863, and promoted to 1st Sergeant company B. June 10, 1865, received a commission as 2nd Lieutenant and was discharged at Springfield, Ill., July 13, '65. Participated in ,all the engagements in which the regiment took part during the war, including the march to the sea and the grand review at Washington.

Geo. W. Burke, private, by occupation a farmer, enlisted at Quincy, August 12th, '62, and joined his company in the field at Corinth soon after. But after a year's hard service, on account of failing health, he was detailed as a clerk with Capt. H. L. Burnham, Provost Marshal, and afterwards as clerk at headquarters 4th division, 15th A. C., which position on account of sobriety and punctuality, he retained until the end of his term. He was on Sherman's march to the sea, and from Savannah to Washington, D. C., at which place he was mustered out, May 26th, 1865. Returning to his home at Elm Grove, Ill., he at once began farming. This being a little too heavy for his physical make up he turned his attention to fruit growing, in which he has been successful, and now has one of the largest orchards in the State. He has always held positions of honor and trust, and is at present Postmaster and running a thriving country store at Pine Grove, Ill.

GEORGE W. BURKE.

R. M. EWING.

Robert M. Ewing was one of the boys who enlisted Aug. 20, 1861, and re-enlisted; served to the final wind up and was discharged with his company. He was promoted to a Corporal in April '62; was a faithful soldier, always ready for duty, and on many occasions served on duty as Sergeant, in charge of details for some special service. Corporal Ewing was wounded by the explosion of ammunition at Fort Henry, with Abe Cassell and Isaac Frey, see account on page

61—also slightly wounded at Buzzard's Roost, and again at Allatoona; he was born in Schuyler county, Ill., July 10, 1835; has resided in Kansas for the past 16 years, on a good farm near Arlington. Is a member of Post 242; has raised a family of six boys, attends all re-unions that are held within reach, and votes as he shot.

Peter Huddleston, now of Monument, Kansas, a farmer, aged 17 when he enlisted at Clayton in company B, as a private. Served with the regiment continuously and enlisted as a veteran. Was wounded at Lay's Ferry May 15, '64, in both knees, and mustered out with the company July 13, '65. Peter is one of the comrades who, having done his duty well in defense of the old flag, has great pride in the credit of company B, and furnished the copy of the order of drill at Corinth, Aug. 8, '63, for this book that it may be placed to the credit of the boys.

William H. Harbison when enlisted was a resident of Clayton, married, aged 28, and by profession a school teacher. Enlisted as a Sergeant and Sept. 12, '61, was promoted to 2nd Lieutenant to date from August 20, '61. Was slightly wounded at Fort Donelson, in the side, by a canister shot. Served with his company nine months and in June 1862, was promoted to 1st Lieutenant. July 1862 was ordered to Quincy, Illinois, on recruiting service and returned to the regiment at Corinth in January 1863; was detailed as Acting Adjutant, and having served four months was detailed as Acting R. Q. M. and as such served the remainder of his term, being mustered out at Rome, Ga., Sept. 15, '64, on account of expiration of term of service. He was succeeded by John D. Ruddell, who enlisted as a private and promoted step by step until when he was discarged, July 1865, he wore the straps of a 1st Lieutenant.

David Laughlin was 23 years of age, unmarried, a farmer and resided near Clayton. Enlisted at the organization of the company and was wouhded in the left hand at Shiloh. In June 1862, he was promoted to Corporal, and a short time previous to the battle of Corinth was verbally detailed as Color Guard, and is specially mentioned in the report of Col. J. V. DuBois, commanding the brigade, for bravery. (See page 156.) He

was continued as guard and Color Bearer until June 1864, at Rome, when he was detailed in the first regular detail. Was in all the marches, battles and skirmishes except Allatoona, and bore the flag through every creek and swamp to the sea, through the Carolinas and the Grand Review, back to Louisville, Ky., and was there promoted to Sergeant and mustered out with the company. Of Sergeant Riley Dave says: "Riley of company E, was always right there with Banner or Flag. What is the differance? We both stood up to be shot at. He was a brave man, and I liked him."

Preston Lathrop was 19 years of age, unmarried; a farmer, also residing near Clayton. Enlisting as a private in July 1861, was mustered into the service with the company to date from August 20. Was promoted to Corporal in '62, and wounded in the shoulder at Shiloh. Promoted to Sergeant and was with Lieut. Col. Gaines at the capture of Major Fontaine, Dec. 15, 1863, and has in his possession one of the Major's pistols as a trophy of the event. He re-enlisted and was detailed to go to Illinois with Col. Gaines, on recruiting service, preceeding the regiment on their veteran furlough, and was detailed on detached duty with Thompson's Scouts for two months for Gen. Vandever, returning to the company for duty a few days before the battle of Allatoona, where he was wounded in the head. Soon after he was detailed as Color Sergeant (see his picture in flag chapter). At Savannah was taken sick, rejoining the company at Goldsborough, and was mustered out with the company. Now resides at Lebenon, Mo., with wife and six children, five boys and one girl.

J. A. Scoggan, now of Cowgill, Mo., was a recruit, enlisted Feb. 11, 1864, and his experience is worth relating. Not having his description I cannot give his exact age, but he was nothing but a boy, of a jovial nature, and enlisted expecting to have some fun. On the 22nd of June he, with Corporal Robbins and Pri. Nookes and Sweed were captured, as related on page 280, were taken to Cave Spring the first night. There were joined by 30 other prisoners who had been captured the day before, were then marched to Blue mountain, distant about

75 miles, put on the cars and taken to Cahaba Ala., on the Cahaba river: stayed there until some time in November, when the prison became so crowded that 500 of them were sent on to Mastodon, Miss., and placed in a stockade two months. While here Gen. A. J. Smith got too close and they were shipped back to Cahaba. Remained there until in March 1863, when they were all brought to Vicksburg, Miss., for exchange. The four of company B were together all the time until they got to our lines at Vicksburg, when they were all taken sick. Robbins and Nookes were sent to the hospital at Vicksburg. While Scoggan was exchanged on a special order of 25, the rest were sent through two weeks later. Robbins died in the hospital at St. Louis.

Lewis Slater exhibited bravery unparallelled. Wounded in the ankle on the first day at Shiloh, he lay on the ground while the enemy passed over and beyond him, far to the rear. As they passed he would fire until they were beyond his reach, as opportunity offered. He lay on the field all night, and as the enemy fled the next day, pursued by Buell, he began to fire as they passed. He had when the battle began forty rounds of ammunition and fired all but three. This soldier lived near La Prairie, Adams county, Illinois.

Sergeant Edmund O. Yeldell was one of the old guard—left it to enlist in company D 10th Infty, April 1861: having served his first enlistment was one of the first to enlist at the organization of this company, and was mustered in as 4th Corporal. He was a good soldier—handicapped from promotion by stammering, but very efficient in anything he was ordered to do. Re-enlisted and promoted Sergeant, he was, on the 16th of May, near Calhoun, directed by Gen. Corse in person to move forward with the skirmish line in his charge, left oblique, and join on General Veatch's line. He did not find Gen. Veatch's line, but did find Pat. Clayborn's men—the johnnies—coming on a double quick. At Rome, Ga., he was detailed to take charge of the burial force, and under his care the cemetery (see page 289) was prepared. Comrade Yeldell was discharged as Sergeant and has rendered valuable assistance in this work.

In connection with company B it will be well to record the following short reminiscence of the Irish brigade of company E, and their so-called supernumary, George Ketzley of company B:

While the regiment was doing police and patrol duty in Corinth, the following incident occurred. The Irish brigade was composed of three Irish boys of company E and one of their chums, George Ketzley of company B, a German. They were about the same size; small in stature, but very vigilant in discharging every known duty; consequently they made good patrols. The writer being officer of the guard reported with them to the Provost Marshal, Capt. Van Sellers of the 12th Illinois. Before relieving the old guard an order was read which prohibited officers or soldiers from using or riding in buggies or vehicles of any kind, other than government, and authorized all guards to arrest any and all persons so offending. The Irish brigade, with their supernumary, was on the first relief and ordered out; while they were near each other, seeing in the distance a carriage approaching, they formed a line across the street and at the proper time halted the turnout, which proved to be General Sweeney, our division commander—who had issued the order—and his driver. The General was very wrathy and told the boys, as he had issued the order, of course it did not apply to him. The boys told him they would carry out their instructions at all hazzards, and commanded forward, march, which command was obeyed, the brigade occupying the following positions, one of the brigade holding the bit of the off horse, the 2nd on the right side of the carriage opposite the door, the 3rd on the left in the same position, and the 4th in rear. During the march to the provost office the General, in very rough language, abused the boys, threatened them with arrest and punishment unless they released him, but finding that he could not bluff nor scare them, changed his tactics and begged them to release him as it would injure his standing as their division commander. The General's kind words availed him nothing. Onward they moved, heeding not his threats or entreaties; arriving at the Provost Marshal's

office the carriage was halted and its occupants reported. The General asked for an explanation. The Provost Marshal referred him to his own order prohibiting officers and soldiers from riding in carriages, &c. He then ordered the boys to release the General and let him go. The General did not tarry; he immediately returned to his headquarters and modified his order so as to give him the privilege of using a carriage when it suited his convenience.

COMPANY C

WAS composed of three distinct elements from which volunteer soldiers were drawn. The Payson Guards, the Quincy Cadets and persons of various vocations, and equally patriotic with those two organizations, but unattached to any company and knowing little of military matters.

The Payson Guards were organized during the spring and early summer of 1861, by W. M. Gooding assisted by H. L. Burnham. It was common to hold citizens meetings and the people of Payson, as of other places, encouraged the gatherings and as the "war feelings" developed the company was organized and drilled. W. M. Gooding having had the advantage of some military training while a member of the "Quincy Blues," was chosen Captain.

The Guards soon developed into quite a large company, and became well trained in the school of the soldier and company, as far as this could be accomplished without arms.

The company always showed much pride in maneuvering and upon one occasion, July 4th, 1861, was placed upon their mettle by the presence of Capt. T. W. Gaines' command, from Stone's Prairie, which afterwards became company D of the Fiftieth. Capt. Gaines being an old soldier, having seen service in Mexico, kept the Guards doing their best the entire time.

The Guards did good service for the country by attending, as an organization, many meetings and enthusing the people with patriotism by their presence.

About this time a report was sent to the company that the rebels, under Price, were approaching Hannibal, Mo. The company being requested to re-inforce the 16th Illinois Inft'y then on duty at that place. Capt. Gooding and his co-worker, Lieut. Burnham, with about forty others, responded to the call, but the enemy failed to appear; there were no gaping wounds and the boys all took a "square" meal at home next morning.

Upon notice that the services of the company would be accepted a union between it and the second element referred to in the beginning of this article, the Quincy Cadets, was formed.

The Cadets were composed mostly of mere lads yet in their teens, sons of good families of Quincy. They had been instructed, directly and indirectly, by Captain, afterwards Gen., B. M. Prentiss. Their Captain, Theodore W. Letton, and a number of the men were models in the drills peculiar to the independent military organizations of the time, and all were justly proud of the reputation of the company.

Capt. Letton having joined the Guards with about twenty of his men so increased the number that tents were obtained and the company went into camp at Payson, with W. M. Gooding as Captain, Theodore W. Letton 1st Lieutenant and Horace L. Burnham as 2nd Lieutenant. The company remaining at Payson a few days recruited, among others, M. M. Bane, H. W. Kendall, Garner H. Bane, Wm. Keal, T. Jeff. Brown, Samuel E. Hewes, Jno. W. Fisher, Geo. Walker, George Morris and Chas. C. Sprague. This strong force of the field and staff, commissioned and non-commissioned, gave to company C the appellation of "Bane's Rifle Guards," and was sometimes called the "Payson regiment."

Following is a copy of the notice of acceptence, by the State, of the company's service:

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, STATE OF ILLINOIS,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Springfield, August 10th, 1861.

Capt. Wm. M. Gooding and T. W. Letton,
Quincy.

Gentlemen:—Your company is accepted and you will

proceed immediately to Camp Butler, Sangamon county. Your attention is particularly directed to the enclosed orders, which must be strictly complied with. Telegraph from Quincy when and by what train you will move and when arrive at camp.

Yours truly,

(Signed) JOHN P. LOOMIS,
Ass't Adj't General.

As related by one of the company:

The order quoted above was received August 12th, but through the influence of friends who were interested in the organization of a regiment to be composed of Adams county men, the order was rescinded, we moved to Quincy and became company C, (color company) of the Fiftieth.

While at Quincy we continued to fill up the ranks of the company, thus introducing the third element, men from all parts. These men proved as trustworthy as any others, and assumed places of responsibility equally as well.

Having been in camp a few days the boys desired to march out to Payson for a little recreation, expecting to return the next day. On the route, near Webster school, Quincy, Mike Ward and Wm. Miller were met, duly enrolled and given passes to camp. They proved to be good soldiers and a credit to the company. The company then proceeded on the march to Payson, where it arrived in due time, happy and pleased, and were greeted by friends who assured them that rest and food were at their command.

The reader has heard probably, of the man who did not hang, when all was in readiness, because of a horseman with the pardon. In this case we were about to break ranks when, lo! just in the "nick of time," a horseman with "foaming steed" dashed upon the scene. We did not expect any pardons, but a little rest. The horseman was none other than the Adjutant with orders for our immediate return to camp, circumstances having occurred that made our presence necessary.

An immediate return would have done but we were not ready to go. The good people hustled us off to their homes

where we were fed and housed in a manner that was a sweet relief after our few days of unaccustomed camp life.

In due time Charley Fee's drum aroused us to the seriousness of life and the uncertainties of war. Assembling on the public square we found so many conveyances that none were compelled to march back to camp, and many returned uncrowded by soldiers or others. At the time we did not know that this spontaneous expression of hospitality and good will was the last touch of sympathy or lips of loved ones before entering upon the stern realities of cruel and relentless war. The time had come "When brothers must fight, and sisters must stay at home."

At Fort Donelson company C was still color company, but by April 1st, such changes had taken place among company officers that from 3rd C became 2nd company with place on the left wing of regiment in line of battle.

About July 10, 1862, Capt. Gooding resigned and Lieut. Letton, preferring to be Adjutant, refused promotion. This resulted in the promotion of Lieut. H. L. Burnham to Captain, 1st Sergeant Geo. R. Naylor 1st Lieutenant and Serg't Samuel P. Starrett to 2nd Lieutenant.

During the battle of Corinth, Lieut. Naylor, who was in command of company G, received a sun-stroke at the beginning of the fight and that company was attached to C for the day.

On the second day of the battle Capt. Burnham was dangerously wounded through the right breast and the command devolved upon Lieut. Starrett.

With the exception of a few days the company served continuously with the regiment.

It is not possible to mention, individually, all the members of this company, but will note the names and items of interest connected with some of them, that are too extensive for the column of remarks in the roster, as far as we remember.

Musician Chas. W. Fee and Private Byron Winfield were transferred to the regimental band November 1, 1861, and were mustered out with it in April 1862. We should not forget little

Ed. Riley nor Fred. Sherwood, the latter now living at Ferris, Illinois.

W. W. Burnham was severely wounded at Shiloh, re-enlisted and was promoted into the 111th U. S. C. T. Then we have Geo. C. Bartells who, as one of the History Committee, may be seen as he looks at this time in the Committee Groupe, is a P. C. of Post 542, Department of Ills., and Guy Birdsall, which constituted all of the original B's except those disposed of by death, discharge or promotion.

Now comes the Carter boys, both of whom were veterans and served to the end. Corrigan and Cleveland disabled, and Carrico dead. Henry Cooper will be remembered as "General Sherman."

DeLapp, sarcastic "Russ.," now a prominent Attorney in the west, is one of the self-made men of the country.

Reuben Gunn, now of Edgerton, Mo., was one of the jolly fellows, and was the leader in the little affray that occurred on the return from Washington, in which the boys upon the cars, armed with switches, compelled those within, who were armed with stones, to sue for terms.

Well do we remember Horatio Hughes, who died soon after the war, and also Jas. C. Kelly, who as a vet. was severely wounded at Allatoona.

Slater D. Lewis was one of the first volunteers of the company. At Rome, Ga., he was a Corporal and one of the color guard. At Allatoona, a Sergeant, he was severely wounded in the arm. The company officers both being down Serg't Lewis, with his arm in a sling, took charge of the line of skirmishers near the hospital and erected a barricade of cottonbales to protect the guard from the sharpshooters of the enemy. He was mustered out as a Sergeant with the regiment at the close of the war.

Mortimer L. Milledge, who now lives at Berdan, Ill., 16 years and six months old at enlistment. Lived in Sangamon county. Recruited by Capt. Gooding. The last duty performed by him was on Saturday evening at Shiloh, guarding one of the boys who was being punished by standing on a barrel

Sunday morning he was wounded in the arm and hip and left on the field to die. A compassionate reb. endeavored to carry him to the rear, but a shell from the gunboats exploding near, discretion became the "better part of valor." Mort. was abandoned and lay all night in the rain. He succeeded in reaching the river next morning and was taken to the Mound City Hospital. Discharged at St. Louis, Mo., November 10th, 1862. Is a member of Post 442, Department of Ill., G. A. R.

Dr. Jas. F. Nichols, now of Southwest City, Mo., was the first man to respond to Capt. Gooding's request for volunteers for actual service. While at Clarksville, Tenn., was stricken down with typhoid pneumonia and pleurisy. Was sent to Louisville Ky. Returned to the regiment at Corinth, May 6, 1862. Was discharged for disability June 17, 1862. Married and has two daughters and three sons, whom he is teaching to live in the fear of God, love of the Union and the "glorious old flag."

Smith Nicholson was our fearless standard bearer at the terribly contested action of Allatoona, and where the flag waved there were brave defenders.

E. D. Roe, the poet of company C, and sometimes "ye pedagogue," was one of the first to enter the ranks of the company. The chum of "Rashe" Hughes, is now in the National Soldier's Home, Leavenworth, Kans.

James P. Starrett was discharged for disability but reenlisted in 1864, and served to the close of the war. Samuel P. Starrett enlisted in August 1861, was made 2nd Sergeant and passed successively through all the grades to the Captaincy of his company. Was wounded slightly at Shiloh and seriously at Allatoona. Returned to his command while on its march to Washington. A short time after returning to his home he answered the last roll-call—a sacrifice for his country's honor.

All will remember an amusing instance of presence of mind and nerve displayed by Corporal Jacob Seiter, who was one of the color guard, that occurred during the battle of Corinth, Oct. 3, 1862. Seiter stumbled and fell over an old tree that lay on the ground. The rebels were upon him; he had no time to rise and retreat in "good order", nor to "surround and

capture them," but creeping as close to the old tree trunk as possible he "possumed" death. The enemy passed over him, both in their advance and retreat, but had not the least idea he was a very live "Dutch Yankee" and a fit subject for treatment at Libby or Andersonville. It is almost needless to add that the phlegmatic "Dutchman" rejoined his colors in a short time. Discharged as Sergeant at muster-out of the regiment.

J. A. Short, 24 years of age when he enlisted. Short in name and short in stature, and was cut short in his military career; and discharged for disability at Quincy, April 30, 1862, and we suppose he remained Short some time more than two years, but re-enlisted *'long* in Feb. 1864, and remained in the service *'long* as our good "Uncle" wanted him, or until the confederacy became "short" both in men and munitions.

Southie Collins, unmarried, farmer, age 20, enlisted Feb. 15, 1864, and served to the close of the war. Resides at Concordia, Kansas.

Edwin Tyler, of Richfield, Ill., age 18, farmer, enlisted Aug. 20, 1861, at Quincy. Was appointed Corporal; participated in all actions in which the company was engaged, being at Forts Henry and Donelson, battle of Shiloh, seige of Corinth, and battle at that place Oct. 3 and 4, 1862. Was at Town Creek, skirmishing at Iuka, serving continuously until reaching Pulaski. In March 1864, was attacked by a sickness that cost him the sight of his left eye. Rejoining the company September 25, 1864, was discharged on the 27th of same month by reason of expiration of term of service. His home is now at Great Bend, Kansas.

Jerry Browning, recruit, joined the company October 1st 1863, at Corinth, Miss. Remained with the command and participated in all engagements and expeditions until Oct. 6th, '64. Was wounded at Allatoona and sent to Rome in company with Sergeant Lewis and Private Wm. Carter, who were also wounded. From Rome, Ga., he was sent to Nashville, Tenn. All the boys will remember Jerry and the arsenal he carried—a huge Colt's navy and accompanying Bowie knife.

Francis C. Ward, born in London, Canada, Dec. 25, 1844,

during the temporary residence of his parents at that place, having moved from New York a short time previously. At the age of two removed to Port Huron, Mich., and in 1856 moved to Quincy, Ill., thence to Ralls county, Mo., in 1857. Here for four years he heard the doctrine of secession advocated and taught, and in 1861 saw it materialize into open rebellion. His father being a great lover of the Union, taught his family reverence for the flag and was for these reasons obliged to seek an asylum elsewhere, moving to Payson, in Dec. '61. Residing at the latter place until October '63, the subject of this sketch enlisted, joining the company at Corinth. Was continuously with the company in all its movements from time of joining until mustered out, July 13, '65, and was selected as one of the History Committee. Can be seen in the Groupe.

Lewis F. Roe, a recruit in the company but had seen service before. Enlisted in Co. C Feb. 10,'64; wounded at Allatoona and mustered out as a Corporal July 13, '65. At the out-break of the rebellion he was serving his country as a private of Co. F, 7th U. S. Inf'ty, stationed at Fort Craig, N. M. Numbers of the officers of the army had proven traitors and gone over to the confederacy, among them Major Sibley of the 2nd Dragoons, who organized a force of Texans and, invading New Mexico, a battle was fought near Fort Craig, Feb. 2nd, 1862. Company F went into action fifty men strong, all being wounded but one; but fourteen were still able to march. After this battle, Valverde, Private Lewis was promoted to 1st Sergeant, and engaged in the battle of Peralto, March 15th, 1862, and having served his term of five years, was discharged.

The following amusing incident, furnished by F. C. Ward, will probably be remembered by some of the boys and may account for the absence of under-cooks in company C:

"It may be amusing to know how the company got rid of its cook, an American citizen of African descent. In the early part of the winter of 1863-4, while the company was camped on Cemetery Hill, Lynnville, Tenn., after the above mentioned gentleman had been in charge of the culinary department of the company some time the boys noticed that the coffee was

not up to the standard of "strength" required by the average veteran. They remonstrated and told him to make it stronger, which he promised to do, but all the same it became more "frail" day by day until they began to think of appointing relays of watchers to "sit up with it." Fearing that the "shady" stuff might finally fade away entirely they began to investigate and discovered that while their own coffee was growing more pale, not by the reflection of their faces in the cups, that of Sam's people was becoming a shade darker each day, thus harmonizing the colors of the coffee and the coffee-bibber. Sam was an artist, but that kind of art did not please the boys. They did not enjoy having the complexions of Sam's family kept up to the required standard of ebony, in vogue among his class, at their expense. It was found that Sam was not only robbing them of coffee, but other necessaries for the stomachs of healthy soldiers. A plan was then devised to rid themselves of Sam, at once and forever. Believing that "once a thief, always a thief," a court for sham trial was appointed. The court was organized with Rube. Gunn as judge advocate, Slater Lewis to assist the judge advocate in the prosecution, and E. D. Roe as "next friend," or counsel for accused; Luke Manuel court sentinel. The court organized in the plank shanty occupied by the writer. The accused being brought into court, the charges were read and a plea of "not guilty" entered. Witnesses testified that the rations were short, the coffee too weak to "stand alone" and that Sam had been caught "toting" rations away when he went to see "de ole woman" on Saturday night. Sam, upon the stand, entered a general denial. Lewis, acting for the judge advocate, presented the side of the prosecution in an able and eloquent manner, showing how great a crime it was to steal from those who were risking their lives for the freedom of the ones who were robbing them. Roe followed for the defense making an eloquent effort, showing how the negro had been robbed for ages, not only of necessaries of life and earnings, but the priceless boon and birthright of all, Liberty; ending with a pathetic appeal for mercy in case of conviction. Here the fun commenced. Lewis, closing for the prosecution, reminded the

court that if the accused should be found guilty, he should suffer the extreme penalty of the law, which was to be shot until dead! dead!! dead!!! Lewis said he believed Sam had armed for defense, and by direction of the court, began to search him, producing a large butcher-knife from inside Sam's vest, the knife having been placed there unknown to Sam. Lewis remarked that the trial had already proven theft and now had evidence of intent to murder. Sam declared "fo" God that he did not place the knife "dar," and he did not know how it came to be "dar."

"When the sentence of death was pronounced by the court Sam trembled violently and would have fallen had not Roe gone to his assistance, and, whispering into his ear that he would drug the sentinel, and told Sam when the sentinel fell to make "tracks for the country and never return." Meanwhile the boys had got in rear of the shanties in which we were quartered and had loaded their Springfields with blanks. Roe brought in a canteen and gave Manuel a drink. Soon Manuel fell to the floor, when Sam made but two leaps to carry himself through the door and around the corner of the court-room. When a few rods away, and running, as he thought, for his life, bang, bang, bang, went the muskets, and, praying and running —running faster than he could pray—barely touching the ground at each leap—went down the hill and out of sight. We saw no more of Sam until the next spring, and then he kept shy of the regiment. After the trial we had "able-bodied" coffee when we had it at all.

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COMPANY D.

EARLY in 1861, at the village of Stone's Prairie, now Plainville, then sometimes called Shake Rag, a body of men organized for military drill under the leadership of T. W. Gaines, a merchant, who had seen service in the Mexican war. Selected as Captain, assisted by W. K. Haselwood and J. C. Rodgers, farmers, as 1st and 2nd Lieutenants respectively, the

company soon numbered 60 men. The day after the battle of Bull Run Capt. Gaines requested all of the company who desired to enlist for the war to step to the front; about two-thirds responded. Not having the complement of men necessary for a company, overtures were made to H. C. Cusick of Liberty, then recruiting at Liberty and neighboring townships of Beverly, Burton and Richfield, offering him the position of 1st Lieutenant. This offer was accepted and with his men numbering about 51, joined his future with the Shake Rag company, going into camp at Camp Wood August 19th, '61, to help form a regiment from Adams county. Marching into camp after the so-called Payson regiment, it was given a position next to it, and called company D, and became the left color company.

An election of officers was held resulting in the election of T. W. Gaines, Captain; H. C. Cusick, 1st Lieutenant; W. K. Haselwood, 2nd Lieutenant and J. C. Rogers as Orderly Sergeant. These last two gentlemen cheerfully relinquishing their positions that H. C. Cusick should preceed them. The non-commissioned officers were chosen as shown in the roster. The company participated in all the battles and marches with the regiment.

The full number of men borne on the rolls are as follows: Original command; officers 3; non-commissioned 13; musicians 2; teamsters 1; privates 72; total 91. Recruits 65; under cooks 4; total 69; making in all 160. Of this number, resigned 3; discharged for promotion out of company 4; for disability 33; old age 1; died of disease 10; wounds 4; killed 7; total 62. Veteraned 44.

Captain William K. Haselwood, promoted to 2nd Lieutenant at organization of company, April 1, '62, to 1st Lieutenant vice Cusick, resigned. Wounded in arm at Shiloh April 6, while in command of the company, and at Corinth, Oct. 4, was slightly wounded and overcome by the heat, lying on the field all night. He was carried to the hospital on the morning of the 4th, before day, unconscious. On the 9th of October, on account of ill health caused by the above disability, aggravated by bronchitis, he tendered his resignation which was accepted in No-

vember, and he returned home; in December he was notified that he had been commissioned as Captain of company D, to date from October 9, succeeding Capt. Gaines. This commission was received and he rejoined the company for duty Jan. 6, '63; it bears on it this endorsement, "Promoted for meritorious conduct at Pittsburg Landing." In the spring of 1863, he relieved Capt. Hanna as chief of Grand Guard on the staff of Gen. Dodge, serving until June 17, '63, then learning that an order of the War Department prohibiting the muster of resigned officers was in effect, was relieved from duty until the difficulty was removed. In May 1864, received notice that the order had been recinded with orders to return to his regiment for muster, and rejoining it at Kingston, Ga., found that 1st Lieut. Rickart had received a commission as Captain and was not yet mustered, he at once decided that as Lieut. Rickart had been continuously with the company and borne the brunt of the campaigns, was more entitled to muster than he, that he would not comply with the order to muster and returned home; therefore his record in the roster shows that he was mustered out Nov. 14, '62, as 1st Lieutenant. In April 1872, he received the following:

CAPT. W. K. HASELWOOD.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, D. C., April 24, 1872.

Special Orders
No. 96.

Extract;

II. To complete his record on rolls, William K. Haselwood is hereby mustered into service as Captain company D, 50th Illinois Volunteers, to date from January 6, 1863; mustered out and honorably discharged as such to date June 17, 1863, (date ceased to do duty,) and he is mustered for pay in said grade for the period embraced between the aforesaid dates.

He will receive no final payment under this order until he shall have satisfied the Pay Department that he is not indebted to the Government.

By order of the Secretary of War.

E. D. TOWNSEND,

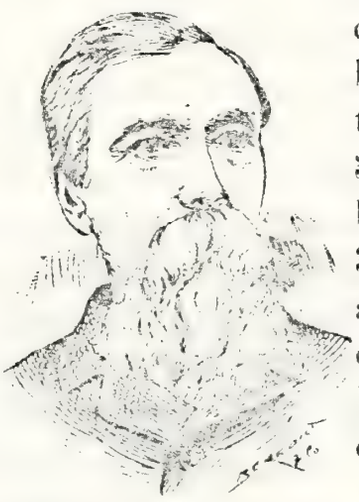
Official: *Adjutant General.*

WM. D. WHIPPLE, A. A. G.

He is now health officer at Quincy, Ills., and S. V. C. of Post 96, G. A. R., Department of Ill.

Of the non-commissioned officers of this company we will state in detail. Rogers is noted on page 166. Whitcomb was transferred to company K.

Second Lieutenant James S. Gayer mustered in as 3rd Sergeant at Corinth in 1862, became Orderly. Wounded in the battle Oct. 4th; became a vet. and April 16, 1864, 2nd Lieutenant. Sept. 19, 1864, special order No. 35 assigned him to duty as A. R. Q. M., being relieved near Ogeechee river Nov. 30, and assigned to command company K at Savannah, Ga., Dec. 25, 1864; was in command of companies A, H and K in the battle of Bentonville and rejoined his company April 5, '65.



LIEUT. JAMES S. GAYER.

Levi Shin, 4th Sergeant, served with the company, was a vet. and discharged July 13, '65, as Orderly Sergeant. James Corbin transferred to company K April 1, '62.

Charles H. Floyd, 1st Corporal, promoted to 2nd Lieutenant then 1st; served as A. D. C. to General Vandever in the Carolinas, and since the war became insane and is dead.

A. P. Traver, Gus., or more familiarly known as "Jack Knife," from the peculiar way he had of doubling himself up like that article when he found it necessary to boil his coffee or dodge a bullet. He served as a vet. to the end and died a few years ago.

Joe Evans, another Corporal, will be remembered as always making himself heard, received a commission as Captain in company F, 118th Illinois and left us Dec. 1, '62. Was promoted to Major in that organization.

William Pond became a veteran and was discharged to accept promotion as Hospital Steward.

Captain John W. Rickart, 5th Corporal, was 20 years of age, unmarried, a farmer and living in Richfield, was part of the squad organized by Lieut. Cusick. Enlisted Aug. 19, '61, promoted 1st Sergeant March 1862, 1st Lieutenant Oct. '62 and Captain in May 1864. Commanded the regiment on several occasions, and was known as Wes.

CAPT. JOHN W. RICKART.

Will. F. Bacon was discharged for disability, and L. Mason Hibbard died at the hospital at Corinth; his remains were brought to Illinois and intered at Payson. A. C. Cooper re-enlisted as a vet. and was mustered out July 13, '65. Of the other enlisted men we will recall a few.

Bart Ruby, red-headed and married, of Stone's Prairie, was a musician, not proving an expert was selected as a nurse in the hospital where he served with fidelity until he was mustered out in Sept. '64. Goe. W. Fahs, also a musician, 18 years of age, lived at Richfield. Enlisted with the company, re-enlisted and served to the end of the war. Now lives at Oklahoma City. Jim. Collins, the teamster of company D, was detailed at brigade headquarters as orderly to Col. Bane; went through with the boys and was mustered out as a Corporal.

Hanson Alexander, or "Old Price," comes next, as the one to shoot first at Corinth Oct. 4th.

Isaac Allen, aged 22, now at Camp Point, Ill., was one of the stoten-bottles, a middle aged man now; good natured, and a dear lover of the old flag. He and Nate Allen, age 18, who now lives at Scottsville, Kan., a vet., both carry trophies of Shiloh.

Geoege H. Bain, one of the handsomest men in the company, had served and was captured with Mulligan at Lexington, Mo., and supposed to have been properly exchanged. Enlisted in company D Nov. 27, '61. Aug. 2, '62 was, with several others, ordered to Benton Barracks, Mo., to perfect the exchange, and returned to the regiment the last day of Feb. 1863; re-enlisted and was mustered out July 13, '65, a Corporal.

James M. Buck, also a veteran, what a solid good natured fellow he was; shot through the head at Allatoona he fell in the ditch outside the fort.

Bradshaw, we remember as sometimes moon-eyed; promoted a Corporal, a color guard and discharged as a Sergeant. His photo. is shown in the flag chapter. George Brennan, so quiet. Buskirk and Blivins, who were disabled and left us in June '62, poor fellows. Conner followed in August, and Chapman in November.

John Colwell, better known as "Kit Carson," and Bill, the "Wild Irishman," his brother, who was the drollest one in the company, seen always together after the battle of Shiloh, where Robert, their brother, was so desperately wounded. Of the many good jokes we have on Bill this one will be remembered: On one of the trips out from Rome the day after we had been payed off, Bill was shot in the thigh through his pocket, "Dang 'em," said Bill, "they knew we had been paid off and were feeling for my pocket-book." Kit served his enlistment out, but Bill saw it through.

John Cottle and Jasper Culp, both very tall men, died at St. Joe.

Comes next to our mind Chesley Culp, who was 18 years old when he enlisted; resided at Liberty; a great big, rollicking fellow, although wounded at Corinth in the hip, the bullet very near striking dead center, it could not down him. He re-enlis-

ted and served to the end of the war, and is now a dealer in imported horses at Scottsville, Kan.

Richard Deighton was 25 years of age, married and resided at Kingston; a blacksmith; enlisted Dec. 14, 1861, and was immediately detailed as Farrier at St. Joseph, and served as such during his term of service, which expired Dec. 12, '64, when he was mustered out near Savannah, Ga. He now resides at Shawnee Mound, Mo.

RICHARD DEIGHTON.

Lewis Foster, one who could never learn to right dress or keep step, gave up under the rigor of camp life and was discharged in August '62.

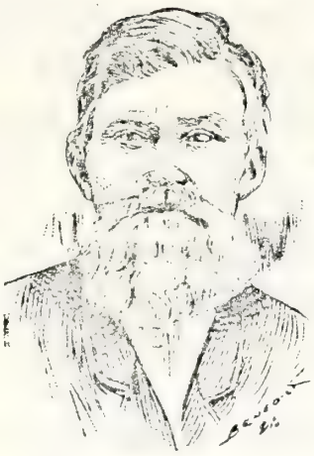
L. S. Foster, or "Dick," the shortest man in the company of the first enlistment, wearing the largest hat and smallest shoes—and always happy when the jigger was near—when standing erect his knees would bend backward, reminding one of the new moon. Dick was detailed as blacksmith and served the greater part of the time with Dick Deighton; was a vet. and returned with the rest.

Thomas T. Hall, who we called "Taylor," was wounded at Shiloh and became so deaf that he was discharged on June 12, but this proved to be but a temporary disability, for Feb. 4, '64, he re-enlisted and served to the end of the war. Resides now at Air, Kansas. Then Bob. Huggins, who enlisted in November '61, wounded at Corinth, became a vet., and discharged with the regiment.

John B. Hess, the big, good natured Dutchman, now lives at Halstead, Kan.

James Jamison, who can forget him, known as the sugar eater of company D, "How in the hell can a man fight without sweetenin'," exclaimed Jim when he found his supply wet by the rain. At Corinth he lost his best girl's picture, as did many other boys, this did not please him. Later in the day a ball cut off his haversack and passed through his canteen spilling all his water, as related on page 136. Jim. loved chick-

ens, and was the pet of company D. Marching made him hungry, and every mile traveled he could dispose of several hard-tack, sometimes taxing the commissary department to keep him supplied; re-enlisted, and at Allatoona the rebels shot off his gun lock—so he really thought he had been imposed on—has suffered since his discharge with sore eyes, contracted in the service, and now lives at Dodge City, Kansas.



JAMES JIMISON.

William Larimore, wounded at Shiloh, had the brightest gun in the regiment at that time. As he lay wounded near Robert Colwell, who was also wounded, and Grigsby and Waller, who were dead, the rebs passed over them, one picked up his gun and found that a rebel bullet had imbeded in the lock, this made it useless and he stuck it in the ground by Larimore's side and rifled his pockets as well as those of his dead and wounded companions. These four were counted out at Shiloh.

Sergeant Isaac J. Ogle was 20 years of age. Enlisted the 19th of August 1861. Was promoted Corporal at Corinth in 1863. Became a veteran, and on his return from the veteran furlough brought with him his nephew, George W. Ogle, who passed away at the hospital at Rome, and it was Ike's sad duty to assist in burying him, Sept. 5, 1864. Corporal Ogle, at Allatoona, was one of the boys described as standing on the top of the breastworks, on page 307. An excellent marksman—as he pulled the trigger he would call out "hip E," at every shot, to the amusement of Colonel Hanna, who was lying near. Soon he caught it in the hip and as he came tumbling down, was met with "well done Sergeant; hope you are not badly hurt." As Sergeant Ogle he left the field and was sent north for treatment, rejoining the regiment at Morrisville, N. C., April 24; mustered out with the company

ISAAC J. OGLE.

has followed farming successfully and has a large family, mostly girls, as patriotic as himself. Is known now as "Old Ike."

William McManigle, aged 22 and single, a farmer, enlisted as private, was promoted to Sergeant in 1862. Wounded at Corinth by a piece of shell in the shoulder, and again at Lay's Ferry in May, 1864; he served out his term and was discharged Sept. 27, '64; re-enlisted Feb. 14, '65, in the 13th Pennsylvania cavalry, at Harrisburg, Pa., and was mustered out at Raleigh, N. C., July 15, '65.

Sergeant Robert Mercer, we found him after the battle, lying near Monroe Buck—a good soldier, always ready to do his duty. He came from Liberty and has passed to an honored grave.

James Seybold, another hero, over age when he enlisted, but anxious to go out in defense of the Union.. A soldier in the Black Hawk war. Upon leaving home Stauffer and Ogle, who was an orphan, were placed in his care by Stauffer's father. Stauffer getting sick Uncle Jimmy obtained permission to go and attend him at the hospital, here he was found to be a very valuable assistant and was retained as nurse. Stauffer came back to the regiment leaving Uncle Jimmy on duty. On the road to Corinth Jimmy turned up one day having left the hospital at St. Louis without permission. He said he could not stay and see them dog-rotted doctors use up all the necessaries provided for the sick, who were actually suffering for what the drunken doctors were using themselves. About the 1st of August, the summer having proved very hard on him, when Dr. Kendall was making his morning call to the sick in camp, he approached saluting, said: "Doctor I am 59 years old to-day. I do not believe I can stand the severity of camp life and do justice to the Government. I would like to be discharged." This application was granted, see opposite his name in roster, "old age, Aug. 9, '62."

George W. Stauffer, born in Fairmount township, Pike county, Ill., Oct. 13, 1840, a farmer, unmarried. Enlisted about August 19, 1861, mustered into service with the company. At Chillicothe, Mo., Oct. 61, he contracted the measles and taking

cold became unfit for duty until at Fort Henry. While in the hospital, the cold having settled in his head, gathered and broke passing out of his ears, rendering his hearing sadly defective, and at times nearly deaf. At Shilch, April 6, while aiming at an advancing rebel, a bullet cut his right thumb and passed through the side of the right jaw, coming out at the back of the neck, between the artery and neck bone. This wound was eighteen weeks in healing. Transported to Quincy hospital for treatment, as soon as able he was detailed to assist in caring for the wounded. Returned to the regiment about the 19th of October '62, veteraned and was detailed as orderly to Major Hanna until the regiment was dismounted. At Rome was promoted Corporal and detailed in the Quartermaster's department, where he served until mustered out, July 13, '65.

G. W. STAUFFER.

The recruits of 1862-'3 we pass over with the notes in the column of remarks in the roster. Of 1864 we recall Adolph Bachman, now of Quincy, a German recently arrived in this country, he enlisted Feb. 24, 1864, was single; served in all the marches, skirmishes and battles, and on the memorable foot race of 1865 was sun struck, resulting in disease of the heart, from which he has suffered coutinually ever since.

James A. Crook, a chubby, round faced orphan boy of Payson, "enlisted Jan. 13, '64, and died November 1, 1864, of wounds," is all the column of remarks in the roster contains, but this is not enough. Shot through the knee and also the body at Allatoona, the ball injuring the vertebræ. Poor Jim was taken with others to Rome, placed on a cot in the parlor of the residence of Chief Justice Lumpkins, here suffering terribly from his wounds, so painful that he could not lie still, he suffered, always hoping to get well, but the continuous moving of his poor suffering body caused inflamation and gangrene to set in. We remember while visiting him that he drew from behind his pillow some little memento and fondly showed it—then the

terrible anguish he suffered—dieing a hero's death. Still but a boy, he sleeps now in an honored grave in the National Cemetery at Rome.

Little Bill Stauffer, the "Shadder," resided at Beverly, 16 years of age and a farmer. Enlisted in February 1864, and upon arrival at Lynnville took down with the measles. "Look here gun, where are you going with that boy?" could be heard in the camp as Billy marched out for picket. However he lived it through and now resides at Baylis, Ill., still a "shadder."

Benjamin West, 22 years of age, single, and from Payson. Enlisted Jan. 20, 64, discharged at Fairfax Seminary, Va., in accordance with special telegram 130, May 3rd, '65. Ben was young in years; had served in company F, 1st Illinois cavalry, from January 1, '62, until July 14 when three companies were mustered out, company F being one.

Henry C. Wheeler, enlisted with the company, served faithfully, veteraned and detailed as teamster; then to General Vandever's headquarters. Since the war Henry had the misfortune to lose his right arm, making it sometimes difficult to keep up, but with plenty of grit and good habits he is still able to join in the grand re-unions, and resides at Quincy, Ill.

COMPANY E.

THE assault on Sumpter aroused the patriotism of the citizens of Camp Point as every where else in the North.

The call to arms from Lincoln found a ready response from the loyal people of the North, and especially so from his own State of Illinois.

Among the first to take steps looking to the formation of a company was Wm. Hanna, a young man engaged in merchandising at Camp Point. Meetings were held and under their inspiring glow enlistments went on until the nucleus of a compa-

ny had been formed. Active, vigilant Young Hanna called to his assistance Wm. W. Burchard of Pike county, who brought with him a number of men with which, added to Hanna's, sufficient to form a company.

It was at once accepted as a part of the Adams county regiment, and going into camp at Quincy, was made a part of that regiment, assigned its positionand designated as company E. At the company election William Hanna was chosen Captain, Albert G. Pickett, (who had enlisted in company A) 1st Lieutenant—in place of George W. Randall already selected as Major—and William W. Burchard 2nd Lieutenant, with non-commissioned officers as recorded in the company roster.

Nine companies having arrived in camp an election of regimental officers was held and George W. Randall, enrolled as a private in company E, was chosen Major.

The members of the company were mostly young men from Camp Point, Columbus and Quincy, although there was quite a squad from Pike county. From Keokuk, Iowa, however there came three boys, Irish born, but in every fibre of their being Americans. They constituted what was ever afterwards known as the "Irish Brigade." Of them more hereafter. Excepting Allatoona, company E served with the regiment in every march and battle. It justly took high rank and was often complimented for its soldierly bearing and work. The following order is a sample:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILLS. INF'TY V. V.,
CAMP IN THE FIELD,
Near Ogeechee River, Dec. 5th, 1864.

Special Orders No. 63.

The commanding officer of the 50th Regiment Illinois Volunteers hereby tenders his thanks to Lieut. Wm. R. Keyte, company E 50th Regiment Ills. Inf'ty, and the enlisted men of his company, for having their arms and accoutrements cleaner and in better condition than any other company in the regiment, on inspection this afternoon. It being so decided by

the Acting Inspector General 3rd brigade. Company E will therefore be excused from picket duty one regular detail.

HENRY HORN,
Captain 50th Ill. Inft'y Commanding."

Such an honor could not help being gratefully received and accepted, and the company felt justly proud of so noteworthy a distinction. While space will prevent a lengthy account of the services of this gallant company it is believed that sketches of its members, as far as furnished, will be acceptable to the readers of this history.

When the regiment first formed, Captain John M. Cyrus was 23 years of age. He had been teaching school and was unmarried. Enlisting Aug. 22, 1861, he was made Orderly Sergeant and filled the arduous and responsible duties of that position until April 15, 1862, when he was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant *vice* William Burchard, promoted to First Lieutenant. October 12th, '62, he was, upon Lieutenant Burchard's resignation, made 1st Lieutenant, and upon Capt. Hanna's promotion to Major, became Captain, holding this position until October 18, 1864, when he was mustered out at the expiration of his three years service.

CAPT. JOHN M. CYRUS.

Capt. Cyrus was both capable and brave. Born Nov. 9, 1838, near Camp Point, Illinois, the second son of Elder Henry Cyrus, a Christian minister, his early life was spent on a farm. His education was obtained in the common school of his district. At the very earliest possible moment, and while still under age, he assumed the duties of a teacher and followed that vocation for several years. Upon his return home after the

expiration of his army life, he was for two years in business at Macomb, Illinois. Receiving an appointment in the Treasury Department at Washington he remained there two years devoting his spare moments to the study of the law, and graduating from Columbia College, he returned to Illinois opening an office at Quincy and soon obtained a good business. In June 1872, he married Miss Emma A. Maertz of Quincy. But with prospects as bright as ever cheered any young man, he was compelled to close up his professional career at Quincy. Ill health incurred in the service demanded a change of climate and so, in December 1873, accompanied by his devoted wife, he settled in Southern Louisiana, in the hope that the mild and balmy south might restore his shattered health. But there was no help for him, and on February 4, 1884, at Franklin, St. Mary's Parish, Louisiana, he fell asleep. Generous and loving by nature, his social qualities endeared him to his old comrades as well as to all who knew him. His widow lives in Quincy and her name is borne upon the pension rolls of the country for which her gallant husband gave his life.

Captain Wm. R. Keyte will be remembered as "Grandmother," or "Granny." From 3rd Sergeant he rose through all the grades until he was mustered out as Captain, July 13, 1865. His record is that of a faithful soldier and an excellent officer.

First Lieut. Wm. C. Ross was born Feb. 20, 1837, in Westmoreland co., Pa. His early life was spent not more than 20 miles from the scene of Braddock's defeat, in the early French and Indian wars. Being of a delicate, slight physique his parents apprenticed him to the tailor trade, at which he worked until he was nineteen years of age, when his parents decided to come to Illinois, settling first near Mendon, afterwards moving to the north side of Camp Point township, in what was well known as York Neck, and where, two years afterward, his father died. William was the oldest of a family of eight children and the responsibility and care fell on him and a younger brother.

Grave and thoughtful beyond his years, when the battle call was sounded he was thrilled and anxious to respond but was held back by a sense of duty to his mother. But after the

disastrous battle of Bull Run, he waited no longer and was one of the first to enroll his name in what afterwards became company E. In the first formation of the company he was made 2nd Sergeant. On Oct. 12th, 1862, he was promoted 2nd Lieutenant, and in April '63, 1st Lieutenant, to date from March 27. Participating in the Towncreek expedition in April he took cold and was attacked with pneumonia and bronchitis, which, although not of a violent form, was persistent, lasting into the following winter. He was ambitious and would not consent to go to the hospital for treatment and, with few exceptions, was always reported for duty; during this time his brother enlisting in the 78th Illinois, had died before leaving Quincy, and this in connection with the shattered condition of his health, necessitated his leaving the service. He resigned Sept. 23, '64 and arrived home October 8th.

LIEUT. WILLIAM C. ROSS.

It was while en route home that the famous battle of Allatoona Pass was fought.

On November 1st, 1864, Lieutenant Ross was married to Miss Clementine Cyrus, sister of his friend and brother officer, Capt. J. M. Cyrus. He purchased a farm near Warsaw, Illinois, where fourteen years of his life was spent in making a cozy, comfortable home for his family, and in seeing his children grow up around him. Never rugged, he never recovered from the effects of his severe service, and although he continued to carry on his farming operations, it was with greater and greater difficulty, until in April 1878, when his health gave way completely. An invalid from that time, he soon after lost his voice, and hopelessly but patiently waited for the end.

Of an intense organism, he felt that he was his country's

and that his broken health was his lot to bear, but that he had been spared for years with his family instead of being called upon to give his life while in the service. He never felt that the sacrifice had been too great, but had gloried in that he had helped in that struggle.

He and his family came back to the old neighborhood, to his wife's old home in October 1878, and there he died Dec. 5th, 1879. His widow and four daughters survive him.

Lieut, Ross was of a very quiet, retiring disposition, and was intimately known to but few. A man of sterling integrity and upright character, intelligent and industrious, he was highly respected and valued by those who really knew him, and was one of those characters not easily swerved, which make our nation strong and steadfast.

First Lieutenant William B. Fisher enlisted from near Columbus, as a private, became a veteran, was promoted to Sergeant and then 1st Lieutenant. He was known as "Mother" by the boys, and took a mother's pride in the welfare of company E. He passed away about 20 years ago with consumption, leaving a wife and several children, three of whom are now living.

Of the enlisted men of company E we will relate a few incidents that have come to our knowledge, giving also quite a number of the odd names by which they were familiarly called. These names will illustrate the general equipment of not only the different companies of the Fiftieth, but doubtless of every organization in the service. As to odd names, indeed it will be hard to find any individual who was so unfortunate as not to be possessed of some singular cognomen.

ADAM R. JEFFREY.

Adam R. Jeffrey, another Corporal. He was known as "our Jeff," detailed as Color Guard, his picture in the flag chapter resembles him in those days, while this one is as he ap-

pears now that he has settled down. He resides now at Wadsworth, Nevada.

H. C. Johnson, called "Mose," and John Easum, "our Posey," are both too modest to say anything for themselves. A. B. Straub, known as "Go it Gallager," is now Depot Master at Galesburg. He was Corporal Straub when we knew him in 1861. "Bean Belly" was Nimrod Beer and one of our Corporals. Corporal J. A. Loshbaugh, called the "Washerwoman."

The original Drummer of company E was George A. Robinson. He now resides at Pleasanton, Kansas, a blacksmith. At his enlistment he was 18 years of age and resided at Columbus, Adams co., Illinois. Enlisting as drummer, he served with the company until at Shiloh, where he was overcome by disease through exposure, bad water and food. He was sent to the hospital, then to Keokuk, Ia., where he was discharged Nov. 14, 1862, for disability. Afterwards served two years in the 8th Iowa cavalry.

GEORGE A. ROBINSON.

George Acklam, very fond of cake he was. So marked was his love for the article that he was and is known today as "Cakes." He thought his cake was all dough when he was captured at Shiloh, and was kept a prisonsr seven weeks, being exchanged at Macon, Ga., and at once rejoined the company. He with his brother Ben. re-enlisted and came home with the company.

John Boyer was known as "Dad," so it will be noticed that "Grand Mother," "Mother" and "Dad" being around, company E was no orphan.

Benjamin E. Burns, now lives at Cambridge, Kansas; was 20 years of age and resided at Jeddo, Mo., when he enlisted Sept. 3th, '61, as private. He was taken sick and discharged at Keokuk, Iowa, Nov. 11, 62. Re-enlisted January 20, '65, and served to the end.

Charles H. Baggs comes next on the list—this didn't suit at all, and he was therefore dubbed "Sacks."

William H. Castle was a resident of Camp Point, 17 years of age, a farmer boy; enlisted August, 1861. Full of mischief, he, Posey and Blue Buck, at Chillicothe, determined to dispose of a dog that annoyed them by prowling around and stealing their provisions. Securing from the artillery boys some fuse and coarse powder, and loading up a chunk of meat, they lay for their victim. When he appeared and a few yards away the fuse was lighted, the dog gulped down the bait and then ! ! ! there was dog strewn on all the tents of company E. Captain Hanna remarked it looked as if there had been lots of chickens around but he could not see any feathers. Castle was wounded in the left side at Donelson, on the 13th of February, one of the first of the regiment to shed his blood in battle. He remained in the service until Oct. 22, when he was discharged for disability. Recovering he re-enlisted in 1863, in the 137th Illinois, and served to the end of the war, taking part in many skirmishes with Gen. Forest.

WILLIAM H. CASTLE.

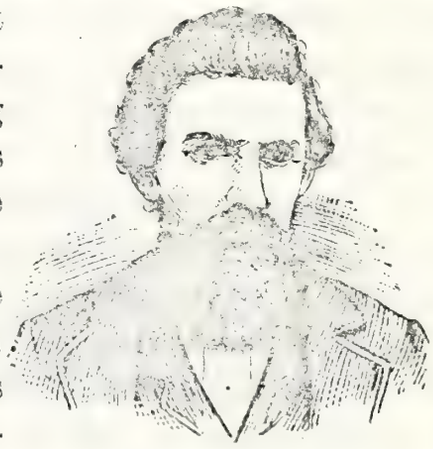
John H. Childs was better known as "Frosty." It seems to us that Frolicking Jack would have been more appropriate, as he was always full of fun. He also was a resident of Camp Point, a recruit of October 1863, went with the regiment to the end. He was a great friend of our old mill. How cheerfully he would ease the task when, having been detailed to grind on it after a 20 mile march, by singing—

"Here I am. Oh come here Bill,
And help me grind Old Hanna's mill."

Calvin Covert was called "Push it." He is now a Presbyterian minister at Macomb. J. J. Earl was always called "Ballie." How he became possessed of that name we do not know. He is now a resident of Camp Point, his old home, engaged in the furniture business. His cousin, Isaac W., enlisted the same time with him but could not stand the exposures of the war, was taken sick and passed away at Rome, Ga., June 16th, 1864.

A. J. Flowers, or "Flowery Jack." Billy Goodnight, or "Slippeynight." Little John M. Kirkpatrick was called "Old Hiny Heely," he is now an M. E. preacher in Missouri. Ebenezer Lewis, or "Blue Nose Kitty," was 19 years of age, now lives at Stillwater, Oklahoma. These eight were all residents of Camp Point, and recruits of '64.

David and Nathan Crystal, or as the boys called him "Crazy Nate," enlisted Oct. 30, 1861, at Chillicothe, Mo. They both re-enlisted and served to the end. David being mustered out as a Corporal. Nate was a good and trusty soldier, and will be remembered by many of the boys.



NATE. CRYSTAL.

Here is a brief account of some of his achievements. At Shiloh, when the regiment deployed, three men as skirmishers, were asked for from company E. Nate, with George N. Nichols and John Boyer went forward to the edge of the brush in the ravine about 100 yards in front, found the enemy in force preparing to move around both flanks of the regiment. As the enemy charged the colors of an Alabama regiment were in our front; the skirmishers did not get back to the regiment before it had started to retreat. As the enemy came on the rebel colors and guard were close up to them and the color bearer was killed. Nate. broke his gun over one of the guards, picked up the colors and with George Nichols and John Boyer charged

after the regiment. On their way to the rear they overtook a few of the boys endeavoring to carry Colonel Bane away. Taking hold he assisted them to the rear and returned to the regiment. The rebel colors were taken from him by a mounted officer and were lettered "2nd Alabama Inf'ty Vol." In those days it was not realized nor understood what the historical value of such trophies were. Nate. re-enlisted and was always found at his post of duty.

He was wounded in the Atlanta campaign and carries the ball in his body to-day. Detailed as a forager on the march to the sea, he rendered efficient service; on one occasion with the 3rd brigade foragers charging a house and capturing 11 prisoners with their arms and 13 horses. In this charge he was slightly wounded in the left thumb. As a successful forager he was hard to beat, and as we look at his picture we realize that he is getting old. He now lives at Attica, Kansas, and is proud to have been a member of the Fiftieth.

John Feehan was 16 years of age and lived at Keokuk. In company with Maurice Gleason, then 26 days older, and Peter Winn, about the same age, they ran away from home; going to Quincy with part of Mulligan's Irish brigade. The actions as well as the lives of these three boys were so closely connected that they were at once called by Captain Hanna his "Irish Brigade." Like Peck's bad boy, everything that was mischievous they were into. If anything was missing it was generally supposed that the Irish brigade could tell something about it, and when approached if the missing article was in sight in their possession they would unhesitatingly declare it came from the 57th, or 12th, or some other regiment. When the three started out for a lark they had a good one, and when they were joined by George and Dan Smart of E, the two Ketzleys of B, and Dave Parks of F, they were nearly irresistible. The whole posse were never known to shirk a racket, and as foragers were only limited by their carrying capacity. The brigade were very fond of company E and could not bear to see them go hungry if rations could be had even from other commands. If some of the other companies should lose some of

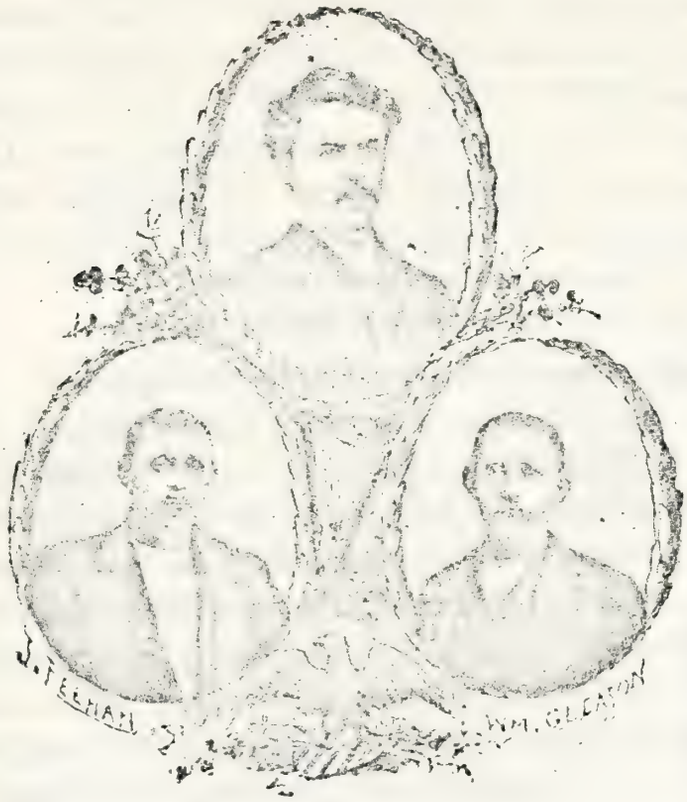
their provisions, some one of the boys were ready to inform the loser that some one of the 7th, 39th or 57th had taken it, and if they would hurry they might secure it; they had seen them take it and run. As a matter of fact these boys knew how to get there.

Our first recollection of John was at St. Joseph; here he was punished for not observing the proper guard rules—that is not being ready to fall in when called upon, and was punished by having his knapsack loaded with bricks and compelled to stand on a barrel. Then the trio were engaged under Corporal A. B. Straub drilling in squad drill for punishment, but they being rebelious Capt. Hanna relieved him for a while. He soon got tired of that and set them to chopping wood. It became evident that this would soon bankrupt the Government to furnish axhandles, as they chopped them off and broke them up as fast as furnished. Then they were put to gathering up small stones. By this time Capt. Hanna and the Irish Brigade had became acquainted and no more trouble was experienced by him.

Of John Feehen it is related that one day at Corinth he was on provost guard, and with some others secured some whiskey from a corporal of the Fiftieth. His post that night was at Colonel Chetlain's headquarters, and being pretty full he got the ax and raised Ned with the negro servants. Morning came and he was arrested, brought before the Provost Marshal and asked where he got his whiskey; "from one of the 12th," he replied promptly. This being the regiment to which Colonel Chetlain belonged he would not believe it, and told him he must bring the man who provided the whiskey that night, or go to Alton prison. He was then placed in the dungeon and kept four hours, after which an orderly was sent to him to learn who it was. John directed him to return to the Colonel and tell him in emphatic language, "he would serve his time out in the dungeon before he would give him away." Major Hanna secured his liberation, however, and John was happy.

October 4, '62 found the Irish Brigade in line, and as it was forced back they were the last to leave the logs. Winn and

Gleason were in advance and John called out, "wait, wait, wait for me." "Hell," said Gleason, "this is no place to wait," and on they went.



Of Peter Winn it may be said that the incidents participated in by one was as a general thing enjoyed by all. On the 15th day of March, 1891, death entered this charmed circle, and the trio, cemented by years of service for country, was broken by the muster-out of Winn, and he was tenderly laid to rest by his old comrade John Feehan. These two comrades served out their term and were discharged as "stoten-bottles," and remained constant friends until death separated them.

The boys will remember Peter calling to Tom. Moore, who was always shouting something, to "close up! close up!"

Morris Gleason was called "Paddy." At Shiloh he was wounded by a buck-shot above the right knee, also on the left shoulder by a limb of tree cut off by a cannon ball. He re-enlisted at Lynnville, was promoted to Corporal and served to the end. Morris was one of the short ones who in wading Lynch creek could barely keep his head out of water in the deepest place, stepped off the road-bed and was pulled out by a comrade. After the war he went to Texas and now lives at San Antonio.

J. B. Morrison, who was he? Why "That gosh-darned Four." Then there is Thos. W. Moore, better known as "Mattocks." He lived at Columbus and enlisted in October 61; re-enlisted at Lynnville, served his term with the boys, and came

home. Born a republican he remains so to-day, and is now living at St. Joseph, Mo.

Mordecai F. Riley was known as the "Mortal Bull." Geo. Smart, called "Trift," and Dan, his brother, "Old Head." Arden Sanders answered to the name of "Dirt Heels," and John Sims of Baylis, "Old Domas." C. W. Trogden, our "Little Tom Tit," was the smallest and youngest in company E. Tough as the toughest, he served through to the end. It was always amusing to hear little "Tom Tit" singing lustily—

"There was a man and that was me,
That marched with Sherman to the sea."

Corporal Wm. D. Turner was a Pike county boy 18 years of age, raised on a farm, enlisted with the first of the boys, August 18, 1861; wounded severely at Shiloh; he re-enlisted, was sent on detached service and was mustered out as a Corporal. Graduated as a physician, practiced medicine and lived for many years at Carrollton, Green county, Illinois, and now resides at Passadena, California.

WILLIAM D. TURNER.

Richard U. White was born in Limestone county, Alabama, February 17, 1838. Enlisted Feb. 16, 1862, from Coatsburg, Illinois and was discharged at Goldsborough, N. C., March 25, 1865, cause expiration of term of service.

Richard A. Wallace, or better known as "Corn," enlisted at Camp Point Feb. 26, '64, and was mustered out with the company. He has for many years been interested in banking, and is now living in California, and as his name indicates, is an important factor.

Pat. Kerwin, who has forgotten him. What wonderful big loads of blankets he used to "tote," picking them up when thrown away by the tired boys in front. Pat. was a dutiful soldier, trusty as could be, no one fooled with him while on duty. Pat. detested mules, and when the company was mounted upon them it was difficult to teach him to ride. "Prepare to

mount; mount;" and Pat. would climb into the saddle facing to the rear.

At Calhoun's Ferry, May 16, '64, several amusing incidents occurred that will be remembered, as related by one of the boys, a recruit. He writes:

"I shall never forget how the Fiftieth looked as we took our place in line to await the charge that seemed to me would surely come. The battery on our right was driven back and one or two guns dismounted. The shot and shell flying around. Our gallant Colonel and the Acting Sergeant Major walked along the line and in low tones gave orders to the boys to "keep cool," "lay low" "don't fire until the order is given, then aim low." Next to me was Frank Bryant on the skirmish line. Walking up to a stump he dropped on his knee, laid his gun across the stump just as coolly as if sighting a rabbit. That braced me up to see him so cool, for he was but a boy in years, but a man then, and a man of nerve.

"Then Nate Crystal, Joe Warner, James Simmons, better known as "Persimmons," and Cal. Covert went a little too far down the creek and met the enemy double quicking up the stream. It struck them by surprise, but I never saw boys do better to save themselves than they did. Persimmons said later that his back felt as broad as a load of hay and that every bullet would surely hit it. To Pat. I said "I thought you were killed." "No," said he, "I was down to the edge of the woods and the ribs. came close to me before I saw them, and they shouted "halt! halt! serrinder!" I said to them "I'll niver serrinder," and then there were two bullets met over me head and held a consultation wether they would kill me or not, and bedad I slipped away and here I am."

Nathan P. Willis enlisted Sept. 24, '61, from Columbus, aged 20 years, served with the regiment until in 1864, when he re-enlisted and on June 9, '64 was transferred to the U. S. Signal Corps, then at Acworth, Ga. This part of the Signal Corps was afterwards mounted and served as scouts on Sherman's march to the sea and up through the Carolinas. Feb. 5th, '65, with the advance out reconnoitering, eight of them ran upon a

company of Wheeler's cavalry, sixty strong, in the Salkahatchie Swamp. here he received a shot in the left leg below the knee, to save his life amputation was found necessary; he was discharged in September 1865, and returned home in October; entered the mercantile business in Columbus and died August 6, 1870.

COMPANY F

WAS organized from two localities in Hancock county, the first being raised in Warsaw by Dr. Cooldridge. Not having secured enough men to fill out the company a number from Dallas City, with William Snyder as their commander, consolidated with the Warsaw contingent and filled out the complement. It was expected that Dr. Cooldridge would be the Lieutenant Colonel of the regiment but before the arrangements were perfected he was appointed Examining Surgeon at Quincy, and Wm. Snyder was commissioned Captain; Charles May, from Warsaw, 1st Lieutenant and Charles Harris, of Dallas City, 2nd Lieutenant. William Weakley was appointed 1st Sergeant and the others as shown in the roster.

Charley Early, one of Ellsworth's old company, coming in about this time was appointed 2nd Corporal, but being very proficient in drill, changes were soon made and the roster of non-commissioned officers was as follows: Charles Early, 1st Sergt: Charles Weakly, 2nd; D. J. Bliss, 3rd; Charles D. Fee, 4th and Albert Martin, 5th. John W. Alexander being the tallest man in the company, became 1st Corporal. So many changes occur in a military organization from different causes, that it is difficult to record all as they transpired, but the following are those who at one time served in the capacity of Corporals in company F: S. W. Blystone, O. G. Rauck, Thomas Stewart, Andrew Klerg, Henry Kendrick, William Ritchie, Benjamin Lambertson, Christopher C. Krabiel and Thomas Thompson. Henry Seeley was bass drummer and Edward Riley tenor.

Riley was transferred to company C, and both re-enlisted as veterans and served to the end.

Benjamin Krabiel became fifer. Charlie May was in command of the company as Captain and wore Captain's straps from Fort Donelson, but on the morning of April 6, '62, Capt. Snyder returned and took command, and a short time after, April 27, Charlie resigned, went home and soon after died of consumption.

Charles Harris became 1st Lieutenant and Charles Early 2nd. Harris resigned June 20, '62, and was succeeded by Early who resigned Nov. 15, '62. Charles D. Fee was promoted to 2d Lieutenant June 20, '62, and November 15, '62, to 1st Lieutenant and William Weakly 2nd Lieutenant. Then on the 19th of January '63, Capt. Snyder resigned and Fee was promoted to Captain, Sergeant Simeon W. Blystone to 1st Lieutenant and Weakly resigned. By this time the casualties of war had reduced the company in numbers as to render it not entitled to a full complement of commissioned officers. This was somewhat remedied by recruiting in the winter of 1864, but no further promotions were made.

Arriving in Rome the company was detached to repair the pontoon bridges and keep them in order, occasionally going out on scouts or reconnaisance, and by the 13th of September quite a number of the boys were mustered out. Lieut. Blystone was detailed as Acting Adjutant. Capt. Fee discharged Sept. 15; Sergeant Martin on detached duty as wagon master, Bliss at provost headquarters and Joe Morgan home on veteran furlough, so that on the march to the sea the company was commanded by its non-commissioned officers and served as guard to the trains on several occasions.

At Morrisville, N. C., April 6, '65, Special Order No. 20, Extract 2, assigned Lieut. Levi Wright of company A to command, continuing so until arrival at Louisville, Ky. Here Sergeant A. L. Martin was commissioned Captain, Joe Morgan who had returned at Goldsborough, 1st Lieutenant, Thos. S. Stewart 2nd Lieutenant and O. G. Rauck 1st Sergeant, and so mustered out.

Of the original enlistment who veteraned there were twelve, of these Henry Hockenmock had been discharged for disability, William Ritchie was killed at Allatoona and ten mustered out with the company. Of the recruits, twenty-seven in number, Raymond Cherpitel, Andrew Kley, Benjamin Krabiel, C. C. Krabiel, Joseph T. Lynn, John M. Morgan, Joseph Thompson and Wm. Thomas, were the only ones to be mustered out. In addition were some 60 substitutes and drafted men, some of whom failed to report to the company; also three under cooks of A. D. The number of enlisted men borne on the rolls from first to last was 158; which with three commissioned officers made up a total of 161. Of the officers that we now have a record Captain W. B. Snyder resides at Volga, S. D.


LT. J. M. MORGAN.

First Lieutenant Joseph M. Morgan was 19 years of age and resided at Warsaw, Ill. when he enlisted 18th of August '61. In December 1863, was promoted Sergeant and was one of the first 20 non-commissioned officers that re-enlisted at Lynnville, Tenn., under the provisions of Order 191, series '63, War Department. In company with Corporal Andrew Kley of company F, he was sent to Illinois under Lieut. Col. Gaines to recruit and was very successful, as may be learned from the roster of the company. He received his veteran furlough after the return of the regiment from veteran furlough, and failed to rejoin the regiment before leaving Rome, so that he had to take the trip around by Newberne and was placed in the provisional army and in command of a detachment, taking part in the battle of Kinston, in the 23rd A. C., under Gen. Cox. Was wounded at Fort Donelson in the right elbow. At Louisville, Ky., was promoted 1st Lieutenant and is now a magistrate at Kahoka, Mo.

Sergeant Darius J. Bliss was 23 years of age when he enlisted in August 1861. Was promoted at the organization from private to 3rd Sergeant, and then 1st Sergeant, and hav-

ing served his term of three years was discharged at Rome, Ga., in October 1864.

Lewis R. Collins was 19 years of age, single, and by occupation a clerk; resided at Keokuk, Iowa, and enlisted at Dallas City, Illinois, Aug. 17, 1861, as a private; was wounded at Corinth, Miss., Oct. 4, '62; re-enlisted with the company at Lynnville, Tenn., and was again wounded at Allatoona, Ga., Oct. 5 '64. At the close of the service was detailed to remain at Springfield to attend the muster-out and pay of the members then absent from the regiment on furlough and from other cause, and was discharged at Springfield, 24th of July, 1865. He will be remembered as a successful forager, and also as masquorading in the uniform of a rebel major at Rome, Ga. Was the first President of the present Regimental Re-union Association held at Bushnell in October 1886.

Charles P. Crites enlisted as a substitute October 18th, 1864, at the age of 17. His company being on the march to the sea he was cut off from it and on arriving at Nashville was put in a provisional command and participated in the battle of Nashville and pursuit of Hood. Returning was sent by the way of Philadelphia and the sea to his regiment, and joined it at Washington and remained with it until mustered out.

James B. Fordyce was 17 yeart of age when he enlisted and served in company F from the 18th day of August '61, to the 3rd day of June 1862, when he was discharged for disability. Nov. 17th, 1863, he re-enlisted in company M 17th Ill. cavalry, and served to the end of the war, or Nov. 23, 1865.

A. B. Hinckly enlisted at 20 years of age. Was promoted to Corporal and for a long time had charge of the ambulance trains of the 3rd brigade, 2nd division, 16th A. C. He now lives at Galena, Kansas.

Nelson Harris, a quiet boy was 18 years of age. Both of these soldiers were discharged Sept. 27th, at Rome, having served out their term of enlistment. The latter resides at Burr Oak, Iowa.

At Shiloh Henry Hockenmock was struck on the head by a missile, cutting away a part of his ear. Spinning around

several times he loudly exclaimed, "Mine Got. der dop of mine head ish blown off." Nor did he stop until being assured by Lieutenant May that he was not badly hurt, he gathered himself together and continued in the fray. He was a good soldier and will be remembered by all.

Fred. Mensendike was among the first to enlist from Warsaw. He was on picket that stormy night at Donelson and found himself frozen to a tree against which he was leaning. He was a valiant and trusty soldier, and now lives at Camp Point. His brother Henry enlisted at the same time and was discharged at Rome, Sept. 27, 1864, by reason of expiration of term of service. He resides at Sutter, Ill.

Benjamin F. Krabiel, now of Kansas City, Mo., was 20 years of age and a cooper by occupation when he enlisted, on the 2nd day of February 1864, and was discharged with the regiment July 13, 1865, as a musician. This was his second enlistment, first serving as bugler in company D, 7th Missouri cavalry, from the 14th day of October 1861. Had two brothers in the Fiftieth regiment, one Isaac C., in company A, the other C. C., in company F.

Christopher C. Krabiel was past 18 when he enlisted on the 10th day of February 1864. June 19th was promoted to Corporal, and later detailed as a color guard—see flag chapter. He will be remembered for his promptness and general neatness, and especially for his exceptionally clean gun, in which he took great pride. This gun was frequently borrowed by the boys in order to appear well at guard mounting, with the expectation that the holder of it would be excused from duty.

The Sergeant Major, whose duty it was to inspect the guards, soon came to a full knowledge of the scheme and it failed to carry favor in that direction, except when in the owners hands. This comrade suffered from ill health, caused from exposure, and died April 22, 1893, at his home in Wintersett, Iowa, from heart and lung trouble. He was drawing a pension for disability. Five months after his death the authorities at Washington notified him—the notice being received by his wife—that his pension would cease, as the disability for which he

was pensioned had ceased to exist in a pensionable degree. Think for a moment, reader, what a thrust this must be to his wife and family who had cared for him so many years—while the best years of his life were laid upon his country's altar.

WM. THOMAS.

William Thomas, or "Billy the Kid," was born October 22, 1850, near Quincy, Ill. After several trials he succeeded in entering the service in company F, Feb. 5, 1864, and is, as far as we know, the youngest soldier of the regiment, one of Joe. Morgan's recruits. The circumstances of his zeal in the cause is worth relating. Having enlisted he was found to be too young, and was rejected; nothing daunted he tried again, with like results. The third time Joe. got him—coming down from Warsaw, where he had enlisted, it was found that there might be some difficulty in his passing muster, so a Mr. Holmes, merchant of Warsaw, was found, who consented to act as guardian, this provision having been made the guardian's consent was obtained and Billy became a soldier. He was then sent to Camp Butler, thence to St. Louis, Mo., New Orleans, La., Vicksburg, Miss., Quincy, Ill., thence to Memphis, Tenn., Cairo, Ill., Helena, Ark., Cairo, Clarksville, Ft. Donelson, Nashville, Chattanooga, Tenn., Kingston, Ga., and arrived at Rome, Ga., in May, 1864, and was mustered out with the company in July 1865. While Billy is considered the youngest, Joseph E. Harding is possibly the smallest. Enlisted August 18, 1861, weighing 95 pounds, aged 22; discharged April 6, 1862, for disability. Resides at Check, Ky., in poor health, weighing 92 pounds.

Perry C. Walker of Carmen, then a young man of 22, enlisted on the 28th of October 1861, as one of the first recruits, and was mustered out at Rome, Ga., Oct. 31, 1864.

COMPANY G

WAS organized in Quincy by George W. Brown, its members being recruited from Hancock, McDonough and Fulton counties, although quite a number were from adjoining counties. It was mustered into the service as part of the Adams county regiment, Sept. 12, '61, with George W. Brown, Captain; Selah W. King, 1st Lieutenant and Edward P. Barrett, 2nd Lieutenant, the non-commissioned officers as shown in the roster.

While the company was being organized it was understood that arrangements had been made with Captain Brown, that for his assistance in recruiting for and organizing the regiment he would be tendered the position of Major. With this assurance and expectation he soon succeeded in organizing the company, and by the 20th of August it was located at Camp Wood and known as company G.

Captain Brown then went to Ripley, in Brown county, and induced Captain Samuel R. Glenn, then organizing a company, to unite with the Adams county regiment. The movement was successful. The Captain tendered his company to Dr. M. M. Bane, it and company I, arriving in camp Sept. 30. At the election of officers for the regiment George W. Randall, who expected to be 1st Lieutenant of company E, succeeded in getting the position of Major, and Dec. 12 Captain Brown resigned, and entered the 26th Missouri vols., as 1st Lieutenant and Adjutant; he was succeeded by 1st Lieutenant S. W. King, and he in turn by Lieut. E. P. Barrett, and he by 1st Sergeant Lewis Zolman.

The company served with the regiment in all its battles and marches, and was composed of as good a body of men as could be found. It was always considered that when company G was sent to take anything they would get it. This title to a record was early conceded to them and to illustrate it the following incident is related as having occurred at Shiloh on the 2nd day of the battle:

It seems that some regiment had been ordered to take a battery, which they failed to do. The commanding officer re-

ported the fact to General Grant, stating that he could not take it with his command. The General seemed surprised and said to the officer that "he could bring up company G of the Fiftieth Illinois and they would take it without losing a man."

As a company it was nearly full in numbers; was on detached service near Burnsville, Miss., guarding R. R. in 1862, a short time, and during the Georgia and Carolina campaigns frequently detailed as train guards.

Of the members of company G, Capt. King having resigned at the expiration of his three years term, was afterwards appointed as Military State Agent, with rank of Colonel, and assigned to duty in New Orleans, La., resigning July 26, '65.

Captain Jacob Fleming having been promoted from Sergeant to 1st Lieutenant and July 10, '65, to Captain was mustered out as 1st Lieutenant and now resides at Eureka, Ill.

Quartermaster Mervin B. Converse was 1st Sergeant, then 1st Lieutenant, Adjutant, Quartermaster, and July 1, '65, commissioned Lieutenant Colonel but not mustered. He has since the war occupied a prominent position as clerk in the Adjutant General's office and of the United States Court at Springfield, Ill.

Second Lieutenant James P. Strode was 3rd Sergeant, promoted to 1st Sergeant and 2nd Lieutenant, served his term of enlistment and returned home. He is now a prominent physician of Table Grove, Ill.

Albert S. Wright, a Sergeant, having received a commission as 2nd Lieutenant, was killed at Allatoona before he was mustered and his commission cancelled.

Jesse B. Strode, a Sergeant, also received a commission but was unable to be mustered. He follows the legal profession and is at present a District Judge at Lincoln, Neb.

William Bogue, a farmer boy 18 years of age and resid- at Vermont, enlisted as a recruit by James W. DeVaney, in company G, Feb. 13, 1864. He was one of the boys who had heard of the "lots of fun" to be derived from being mounted, and he desired to be a dragoon. Soon after the regiment reached Lynnville in '64 he secured a steed, and one day William was

seen coming flying down street on an immense mule. The noise of his coming brought every one in sight to the road-side, and among them was Lieut. Col. Gaines, who had issued the order against fast riding (see page 233). He immediately shouted "Halt! halt! Stop that mule! By Joe Betsey, halt!" But Bill's blood was up and so was the mule's; more so because of the exhilerating effect of a spur in each flank. On he went past Major Hanna, who commanded him to halt, which was done as soon as he could get Jim, the mule, to understand. He was asked by Major Hanna where he was going and directed to dismount and report to headquarters. The return was slowly made for William knew of trouble ahead. Approaching the Colonel he saluted and asked what he wanted, and replying said "I couldn't for the life of me help it, Colonel, that divel of a mule sat his tath on the bits and all the saints couldn't have stopped him." "Take your mule and go to your quarters, sir," was the reply, and light hearted, Billy was off. He served with the company and was mustered out a Corporal in July '65.

Among the members of company G were the four Babbitts. Israel, a Corporal, died at Paducah, in '62, one of them, James, was promoted Corporal, was shot in the face at the frolic of the 16th of May, 1864; one was promoted Sergeant and discharged for disability, while John J. was also promoted Corporal and color guard, all had left the service at expiration of their term of enlistment.

William S. Crell was a substitute, only a boy however. He enlisted November 26, 1864, and was mustered out with the boys at the end.

James W. DeVaney was from Bernadotte; at organization of company was made 3rd Sergeant; re-enlisted, was detailed with Col. Gaines to go on recruiting service as one of the twenty non-commissioned officers. Promoted 1st Sergeant and upon return to regiment in May, '64, promoted to Sergeant Major. Then received orders to recruit for the 1st Alabama Infantry and no further report being received from him upon the arrival of the regiment at Alexandria, he was reduced to ranks and assigned to company G, and mustered out as commissioned in 1st Alabama Infantry.

Will. Henry Evans of Bushnell, was one of the first to enlist. He is now 53 years of age. Had the measles in St. Joe. He veteraned, of course, and went through with the boys. Since the war has suffered from the effects of the service from heart and lung trouble. Resides now at Row Landing, La.

Martin and George Fate of Bernadotte, were early boys, served their term and now reside at Smithfield, Ill.

David B. Gregory, now getting on in years, enlisted in 1865. He is a prosperous farmer and lives at Bardolph.

John A. Hoopes, whose cut is shown in the flag chapter, resided at Vermont, Illinois. Was born on the 20th of December 1849, enlisted in company G January 26, 1864, a few days over 14 years of age, therefore is one of the youngest soldiers of the war. Was with Sherman to the sea; wounded at Lynch Creek by a gun shot wound side of the head; marched in the Grand Review and was discharged with the regiment at muster-out. Not satisfied with civil life he enlisted on the 26 of September 1867, in battery B, 4th U. S. artillery, to serve three years, and was discharged at Fort Riley as a Sergeant, Sept. 26, 1870. Is now a flourishing miller at Ipava, Ill.

Bruce Knox enlisted October 1, 1861. A good, stout, healthy boy of 16. Caught the measles in 1861, resulting in defective eye-sight. He was mustered out at Rome, Ga., on the 28th of September 1864. Since then has lost his sight from the above cause. His brother, Wallace, enlisted at the same time, veteraned in 1864, and was mustered out July 13, 1865, as a Sergeant.

Thomas H. Leslie enlisted September 10, 1861; was discharged to accept promotion as Hospital Steward, U. S. A. and is mentioned on page 460. He is now a prominent business man of Stuttgart, Ark.

Denning R. Moon was also one of the first that enlisted; also Winchester W. McMenimie, who was mustered out Sept. 27, as a Sergeant.

John W. Rankins served as Corporal and was mustered out Sept. 27, 1864, resides at Jetmore Kansas. Anson L. Wil-

liams, also one of the "Stotes" mustered out Sept. 27th, 1864; lives at Peoria, Iowa.

Now old Tommy Wilkinson must not be forgotten. The Surgeon must have discovered his peculiarities for the benefit of the sick, for Special Order No. 20, Corinth, Miss., June 15th, 1863, extract IIII, reads: "Thomas Wilkinson, private company G, 50th Illinois Infantry, is hereby detailed as *nurse* in hospital, and will report to Surgeon Kendall for duty immediately." This looks very well on paper, but the facts are, he was detailed as washer-woman; was a jovial old fellow and a source of fun to all the kids, many of whom will remember his quaint and funny sayings; and doubtless many of the boys owe their recovery from homesickness to his lively associations.

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COMPANY H

WAS organized at Mt. Sterling, Rushville and Ripley, in Brown county, with a few from Schuyler. Its first officers, Samuel R. Glenn, Captain; William S. Ishmel, 1st Lieutenant; John S. Cooper, 2nd Lieutenant and non-commissioned officers as noted in the roster. Of the commissioned officers Captain Glenn was promoted Major *vice* Randall. Lieutenant Ishmel resigned and was succeeded by Lieut. Cooper.

This company while organizing, was induced by Capt. Brown of company G, to unite with the Fiftieth and by this means assisted in filling up the ranks of the regiment. It served continuously with the regiment.

The incidents and adventures of this company are, as with others, much varied, but such as might fall to the lot of any.

It was on account of a one-eyed Corporal and several others defective in eye sight, who were members of this company, that the name by which the regiment was made famous, of the "Blind Half Hundred," was obtained; an appellation of which every member has felt proud.

An officer of the company writes as follows;

"Company H was gifted as a whole with brave, kind and genial officers, although some of them were not as proficient in military tactics as others. The writer calls to mind an amusing incident illustrative of this fact, that occurred in camp in the vicinity of Corinth, in the summer of 1863, as follows: All the comrades of company H will remember Lieut. Fielding F. Glenn, brave as the bravest, and withal a jovial and kind hearted man. One day while on regimental drill with Major Hanna commanding the regiment and Lieut. Glenn in command of the company, Major Hanna gave a command, which I do not exactly remember, but we were marching in two ranks, right in front, and at a given point it was necessary for company H to "file left." We neared the point but Lieut. Glenn could not think of the right command. Major Hanna was a short distance away watching the movements of the various companies, and taking in the situation yelled out; "Lieutenant what are you doing? Bring your men into position." The Lieutenant knew what should be done, but his memory still failed him; finally in his desperation he waved his sword above his head and shouted; "Whoa haw, come around." That settled it. The boys "come around" and soon occupied their proper position. The command should have been, "Company, file left, march."

Through march, bivouac, and battle company H fulfilled its part well, and when at Lynnville, Tenn., mounted and scouting under command of the gallant Lieutenant McNeil they were in their glory.

A miraculous escape from instant death to many of the company, will always be remembered, it occured as follows:

On the 10th of May 1864, at the south end of Snake Creek Gap, the regiment had been sent out to support company B on the skirmish line at the cross roads. The rain was falling in torrents, accompanied by heavy wind, lightning and thunder. The different companies were in bivouac on the right of the road going south, company H's position being by the side of a new house, yet unfinished, in which regimental headquarters were established. About 10 o'clock that evening peremptory

orders were received to move inside the works at once, as the enemy were advancing up the road. As company H moved from the place it had bivouacked an immense tree fell crashing down along the place just vacated. One moment of time and many of the boys would have been crushed.

Our record of this company's officers is very meagre. Captain S. R. Glenn having been promoted to Major was succeeded by Captain Murphy, who resigned. He was succeeded by Captain Walter S. Wait, who also was mustered out at the expiration of his three years service.

CAPT. WALTER S. WAIT.

Lieut. Isaac McNeil having been wounded at Allatoona took him away from the company, leaving it without commissioned officers during the march to the sea, and under the command of its Orderly Sergeant, J. B. Hawkes, and other Serg'ts acting as Lieutenants, it went through to Bentonville. Here Sergeant Hawkes gave up his life after the company had passed through a brilliant day's service. At Goldsborough, N. C., April 2, 1865, under special orders, Wm. B. Fisher of company E, was assigned to command, being relieved at Louisville, Ky., by Captain McNeil, who had been commissioned June 14, mustered June 15 and re-joined the company there.

Notwithstanding the disadvantages under which company H existed as to commanders, in regard to drill and discipline, it was not deficient in well drilled and model soldiers. In Special Orders No. 12, Alfred Burnett, in No. 22, Francis Dixon, William Bailey, James Moody and Henry ——, in No. 32, Joshua Coffman and James Moody are excused from duty for soldierly appearance and fine conditionof arms and accoutrements.

At Louisville in 1865, July 14, Sergeant Perry Logsdon was commissioned 1st Lieutenant, *vice* McNeil, promoted to Captain.

LIEUT. PERRY LOGSDON.

First Lieut. Perry Logsdon was born July 18, 1842, in Madison co., Ky.; moved to Brown co., Ill., in '44 with his parents. Enlisted from Cooperstown Dec. 1, 1861, as a private, was 18 years of age and a farmer. At Shiloh was sick with typhoid fever and in the hospital awaiting with anxiety the approach of the victorious rebels—could see the last line of our troops in the distance, stubbornly holding the ground, and hear the bullets flying around. Re-enlisted in 1864, served with the company, and promoted to Sergeant and then to 1st Lieutenant, and so mustered out. Since the war has become a prosperous and enterprising farmer and represented his county, Schuyler, several times in the State Legislature, and is now a member of the Board of Commissioners of a drainage district, also a member Col. Harney Post 131, at Rushville, Ill., where he resides.

James T. Atchison was born in Mt. Sterling, Ill., May 27, 1845, mustered into the service as fifer in company H, Sept. 30, 1861, at this time a little more than 16 years of age. Not being satisfied as a musician, after a few months he substituted a musket, which he carried till the end of the war. Was promoted to Corporal, then to Sergeant, and commissioned 2nd Lieutenant at Louisville, Ky. Participated in all the battles of the regiment except Bentonville. At Lynnville, Tenn., when recruits for re-enlistment were called for, he and Wm. Queen, (now living at Mt. Sterling,) were the first men of the company to tender their names for re-enlistment. The day following,

Christmas '63, was detailed with 20 others of the regiment, to go home on recruiting service, and mustered as a veteran Dec. 30, '63. Returned with the regiment Feb. 28, 64, and mustered out at Louisville, Ky., July 13, '65.

On returning home learned the printers' trade, which he has followed since, and is now business manager of the mechanical department of the Jersey County Democrat, and resides at Jerseyville, Ill. Has been prominently connected with the G. A. R. for years, having served as A. D. C. on the staff of commander-in-chief Veasey, twice served as Ass't Inspector of his district, and once as a member of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphan Home committee. Would be glad to correspond with his old comrades.

J. P. Ammonette was a boy of 18 when he enlisted, Sept. 1, 1861, and so badly cut up at Shiloh that he was discharged at Quincy Sept. 4, 1862,

John Abbott was wounded also at the same time, while William Albert, a recruit of Dec. 1, '61, re-enlisted and was mustered out with the company as a veteran.

Matthew Bates was buried at Athens, Ala., and Andrew J. Bower went through.

Chas. F. Howser was a boy of 19 from Ripley, and enlisted Jan. 22, 1864. He now lives at LaCygne, Kansas.

Plumer Long enlisted in Sept. 61. Veteraned and was mustered out as a Sergeant July 13, '65.

Chauncy F. Marrietta was one of the first to enlist and was discharged Sept. 29, '64.

Joseph F. Marrietta was a recruit of Aug. 23, '62, and left us June 2, 1865.

Chas. W. McClure and Washington McConnell, also recruits of Dec. 1, '61, the first was mustered out June 22. '65, the latter veteraned and was discharged with the company. He was wounded in the leg at Bentonville and rose to the rank of Corporal.

Return R. Randall, one of the first enlistment, was discharged Oct. 8, 1862, on account of wounds.

George W. Roberts enlisted among the first, became a

veteran, went through safely and now resides at Naples, Ill. It was thought while at Clarksville that he had the small pox, causing considerable consternation among the Surgeons, and at once causing extra sanitary measures to be taken.

Creed S. Taylor is not forgotten. He was a '64 recruit, mustered out with the boys and now lives at Lucas, Kansas.

These seven comrades came from Ripley, a town famous for its pottery manufactories.

Jas. A. Wilmot, also a recruit of '64, now resides at Hildreth, Neb. He was from Woodstock, McHenry co., Ill.

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COMPANY I.

UNDER the call of President Lincoln for 500,000 men for three years, or during the war, Joseph D. Wolf, then a prominent lawyer of Monmouth, Warren county, Ill., received authority to organize a company, and during the latter part of August and early days of September, 1861, recruited some seventy men, all, with but one or two exceptions, residents of Warren county, and nearly every one of whom were young boys from the farm.

The first real movement in the way of recruiting was at Spring Grove, seven miles north of Monmouth. Meetings were held in the U. P. Church addressed by J. D. Wolf and J. D. Corwin of Monmouth. These meetings were continued for some time, and a good number of the boys enrolled from the north part of the county. The rendezvous of the company was at Monmouth. They were sworn into service on September 16th, 1861, and soon after were ordered to Quincy.

This company being the ninth to report was given the ninth place on the regimental roll, company I.

Of our company commanders Captains Wolf and Dunlap did not remain with us long. The first was mustered out May 1862, and the last resigned to join another command, in November 1862.

Capt. Francis J. Dunn, our next commander was teaching ing school at the time he enlisted, and was, then in his 24th year and single. The school was located among a nest of Copperheads, and excitement ran high. Often these Copperheads would turn out and cheer for Jeff. Davis as the teacher was on his way to and from school. Forbearance ceased to be a virtue and throwing up his school he enlisted as a private, but on the election of officers he was made 2nd Sergeant and, step by step, was promoted until on February 28th, 1863, he was commissioned Captain. This position he held until mustered out, Oct. 24th, 1864, having served over three years. In a recent letter the Captain says: "It has not been my privilege to see the old flag since I left the service, but I possess a highly prized memento of it; the bronze spear was shot off the staff, broken at its shank, at the battle of Allatoona; it fell at my feet, but was not to be left on rebel soil. It can be seen by the boys lying on my parlor table." The Captain now lives at Minden, Neb.

CAPTAIN F. J. DUNN.

Our next and last Captain was John T. Cuzzins, who enlisted and served several years as private, then promoted to Sergeant, Lieutenant and was in command of the company after the resignation of Capt. Dunn, and was mustered out with the company as Captain.

Of our 1st Lieutenants little is known. Elliott resigned in 1862; Kitchen resigned July, 1864; much of the time of his service he was on detached duty. He is dead.

John S. Winbigler will be remembered by all, for he was always with the company. Enlisting among the first as a pri-

vate was promoted from time to time until he was mustered out with the company as 1st Lieutenant. He lives at Gerlaw, Warren county, Ill.

Among our 2nd Lieutenants we note Jonas D. Corwin, who was killed at Corinth, in October, '62. His name finds a place in the great roll of honor of the nation. Philip S. Douglass enlisted as a private and on Feb. 28, '63, was commissioned as 2nd Lieutenant and remained with the company until Oct. 28, '64, when he resigned, having served over three years.

Wm. Brownlee, or "Billy" as he was familiarly called, enlisted with the boys as a private at the organization of the company; he was then in his 25th year, a single man and a farmer. In July '63, he was promoted to 2nd Sergeant and after the promotion of Winbigler he acted as Orderly to the close of the war. About the time of muster out he was commissioned as Lieutenant but never mustered. He lives at Haworth, Kansas.

Edwin W. Beetly, first comes to mind. A round faced, rosy cheeked farmer lad of 20 when he enlisted; was always one of the neatest soldiers in the company; a quiet, christian disposition. Ed. was handy with needle and thread and became quite a tailor during his four years service. We find, however, in the regimental order book, Special Order No. 58, in December, '62, a regimental court martial was ordered to try Ed. for some misdemeanor, but he was acquitted. We also find in Special Orders Nos. 12 and 32, 1865, he received special mention and was excused from duty for soldierly appearance and fine condition of gun and accoutrements on inspection. He re-enlisted and was mustered out with the regiment.

Then comes Charley Blinde, who served from start to finish, as did also John Carle. Amos Dodd will be remembered as one of the "stoten-bottles," as we called the boys who did not re-enlist. Then comes that soft spoken, grand soldier, Jasper J. Greenlee, who used to build our bake ovens and then make the bread and pies. Then comes "Lengthy," as we called him, S. A. Hogue, the tallest man in the company; no better soldier ever lived. He died in 1893, at Monmouth Illinois. John

Hess, always ready for duty and his gun ready for inspection. Cornelius V. Johnson, brave and noble boy he was. The last time he was seen by any member of the company was as we marched through the streets of Columbia, he rode up to the company, (he was then detailed as special courier at division headquarters,) and distributed a cady of tobacco among the boys. Two days later he was reported as captured and killed. George R. Logan enlisted as private, but soon was promoted to Sergeant and served to the wind up. George was next to the tallest man in the company, and ready at all times for duty or rations, respected by all, a gallant soldier and a good citizen. He now lives at Red Oak, Iowa. Henry Line, one of our Color Corporals; there never was a better red headed soldier in the war than Henry. Then John Laird, who can forget him, the most boisterous man in the company; he is the fellow who used to make fun of the boys who reported on the sick list or went to the hospital with a flesh wound, but John got this all knocked out of him at Allatoona, where he got a flesh wound in the leg and fooled with it until gangrene set in and John got on his back in the hospital at Rome; he got well however, and stuck to old glory and the boys to the end. John M. Marks, better remembered as John M. "By God Sir." John was the smallest man among the first enlistment; never got any larger, and remains just the same to-day; but no better or braver soldier ever shouldered a musket.

Then comes G. W. Mohler, "our George;" always looked well and acted well; was considered the ladies man of the company, but could keep up his end in the ranks. He and David C. McGee usually bunked together and wrote to the same girl back in Warren county. Corporal Pike that little hero who gave up his life at Allatoona, will always live in the memory of company I. A Post of the Grand Army in Kansas is named after him. Perry Quinn will be remembered as Corporal; he wasn't the handsomest man, but no truer soldier could be found; and there is another Corporal that you won't forget, O. A. Rusk. That don't sound just right, "Obadoch," that's him, and Corporals Gus Thomas and Daniel J. Underwood, any one of these

boys were competent to command a regiment. Then there was John Smith, and John Staley, and Hiram Swiler, or "Yuton," for short; and when it came time for rations, there was one other member of company I that was always in demand, Serg't A. M. Thompson, or "Andy" as we called him, never had company a better Commissary Sergeant. See him as he divides up the rations when we were on quarter allowance; look at those little piles of crackers spread around on that old poncho; see Andy take up the remaining crackers, when they would not go one apiece around, and again break them in half and see that every fellow had his exact share; look at him as he sizes up the little piece of sow bosom and with that old butcher-knife marks it off. He was particular because he was just to a fault, and as mild tempered as a woman; a true christian, exemplifying it in all his acts. He was attending school when he enlisted, was in his 20th year and enlisted as a private but in 1862 was made a Corporal and in '63 was promoted to Sergeant, re-enlisted and served to the final muster-out; was mentioned in Special Orders No. 12 at Goldsborough and excused from duty for a number of days for neat appearance and clean gun and accoutrements. There is not a comrade of the company but that is indebted to Thompson for many kind favors. He lives at Piper City, Ills

SERG'T A. M. THOMPSON.

Last among the first enlistments, but not least by any means, comes our two drummer boys, H. M. Shepherd and Wm. H. Steeley, little curly-headed Bill, who got so deaf he couldn't hear the discharge of a cannon. Bill was the pet of the regiment, and the last year of his service acted as news-boy, and

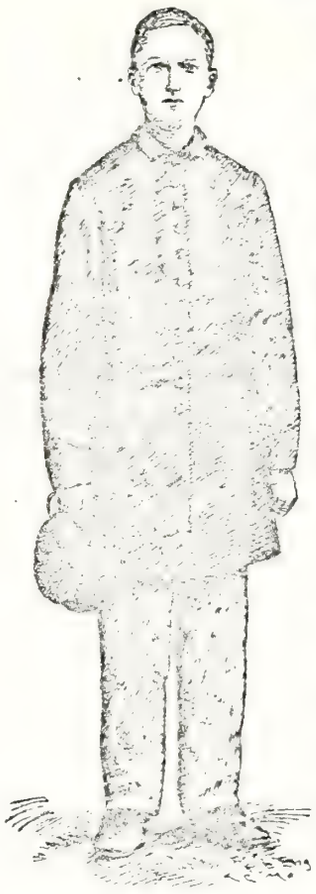
seemed to have the freedom of every camp. He was mustered out at Rome, in September, '64. Little Bill died at Elmwood, Illinois, several years ago. Shepherd veteraned and stayed with the regiment until the final muster-out; was on the march to the sea, up through the Carolinas and on the grand review at Washington, and the prize drill at Louisville. He now lives at Manhattan, Kas.

The story of the days at Lynnville, Tenn., of how the boys re-enlisted, their trip home and return, is told in the regimental history, but when they returned there went with them twenty-two recruits; of the number nineteen were boys in their teens; eleven of them under eighteen and six of the eleven under sixteen years; yet under the care of the old veterans these boys were soon versed in the ways of war. Little did they dream that first bitter cold night in February, as they learned to spoon together to keep warm in those bunks in that old barracks at Quincy, or on reaching Nashville, where they were escorted to Hotel Zollicoffer, and received their first dose of grey-backs, that all this was but a faint introduction of what was to follow for the next fifteen months, but so it was for from that time on the Fiftieth was in active service. If at first these new recruits furnished amusement for the older vets. because of their awkward movements in drill and their inability to look out for No. 1 at the mess-table, they soon got over this, for they proved apt scholars in the hands of experienced teachers. They soon learned the ways of war.

The first on the roll of recruits comes Appleby, then Arnold, little Bill Arnold, soon became sick and in October was discharged for disability.

Then comes O. H. Coulter, the youngest member of the company, and the smallest too, but always answered "here" when the roll was called. He was a school boy attending the city school at Monmouth. First enlisted in May 1863, and again in December same year, both times taken out by his father and given a good licking; finally, however, his parents gave their consent and under the especial charge of Chaplain Bigger, he was enlisted as a recruit in company I, when they

were at home on veteran furlough in February '64. Coulter was born in Pennsylvania, Nov. 13th, 1847. At the time of his enlistment being just past his 16th year; weighed 94 pounds, and not of the regulation heighth, what he lacked in size was made up in pluck. His name appears on the sick call once during his service; on that occasion his ailment was a desire to get excused from guard duty at Rome, hoping thereby to go with the company on a foraging expedition. The Doctor, however, was on to the racket and gave the boy a half-pint of castor oil and made him take it in his presence.



O. H. COULTER.

In the 474 days service he was not absent from his company except when on duty or special detail. Slightly wounded once and captured once, but got away before he was missed from the command. He bore the nick-name of "Heavy Set," on account of his size. He participated with the company in all its engagements and marches and was mustered out at Louisville, Ky., July 13, '65. Now lives at Topeka, Kansas; is the owner and publisher of the Western Veteran of Kansas City, Mo., the only soldier paper in the west: is prominent in Grand Army circles, having been a Post Commander for five years, Assistant Adjutant General of the Department of Kansas, and the present Inspector General.

Clements, James B., will be remembered as among the tall, sickly boys of the company, always ready for duty however when able for it. Was taken sick at Rome and sent to the hospital, from there he was sent north and did not get back to the regiment until we reached Goldsborough, N. C. While on detached service he participated in the battle of Kinston, N. C. He now lives at Hay Springs, Neb.

Matthew S. Claybaugh, better known as "Teeth," and Ent. G. O. The fellow who could plow up more stumps with

his feet than the entire company. Then long John Gallian, these boys were all odd in their way.

Then little "Bob. Wha," as we called R. J. Hogue, always ready for duty and for grub. His nick-name was given him at Moreysville, Ala.; while on picket one night and sleeping along side a rail fence Bob. dreamed he saw a coon on the fence and raised up yelling out "wha, wha, rack coon." He now lives at Tingley, Iowa.

Robert Haughey, the largest among the recruits, was first to sicken, and died at Rome, Aug. 11th, '64.

Hoffman was discharged for disability, and Bob. Legget served to the end, as did also Jeremiah Mohler. Jerry as we called him, was one of the kids, he could eat more fried crackers than any four men in the company, unless it was Jim. Monroe.

The members of company I will remember Wm. S. Martin, or Scott, as he was called. The life of a soldier did not agree with him and he spent a good portion of his time in the hospital while at Rome, but he stayed to the finish and was mustered out with the company. He has been dead some years

John Mahaffey, the red headed boy, was a good soldier and kept a neat gun for which he received mention in special orders. Andy Ralston too, was equal to any emergency, and never missed a turn of guard. "Mother One Thumb" was the name given to Daniel Taylor. He could handle a mess kettle better than a gun, and was kept at it most of the time.

Round shouldered Tom. Wilson, and among the last comes George Wagaman, who was severely wounded at Allatoona, and who was afterwards transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps and mustered out at Rock Island, Ill., June 19, '65.

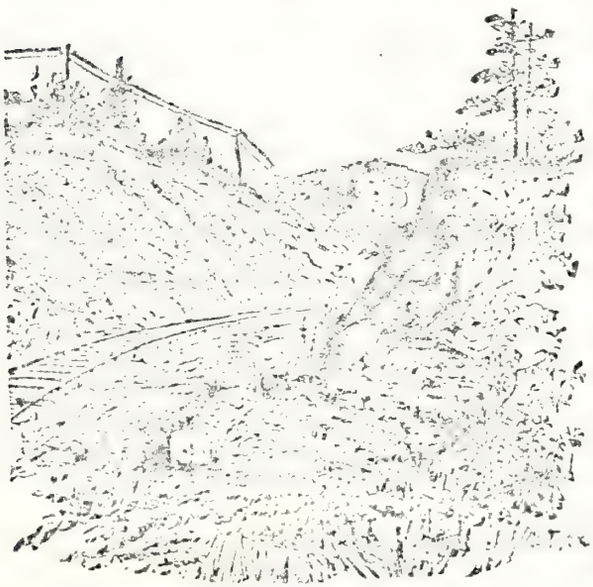
There are many others of the company deserving of mention. The company roster will record their names; in closing however we add a few personal reminiscences.

Captain Dunn was in many respects a strict disciplinarian, but he believed in making war felt as the following incident will verify:

While at Lynnville, Tenn., the command lived on the fat

of the land. John Laird, Charley Blind and John W. Staley could bring in more honey in one night than the company could use in a week. The land literally flowed with milk and honey; but it is a true saying that everything earthly has an end. On dress parade one evening Colonel Hanna caused an order to be read whereby any soldier found foraging would be arrested and court martialed with loss of three months pay. Here was a pretty state of things. Consternation reigned, but the three foragers, waiting until darkness had come, slipped round to the Captain and in a low tone said: "What are we going to do?" To which the Captain replied, "Don't come to me. Do? Why do just as you have been doing, and as I am tired I believe I will turn in." The next morning a fine porker was neatly skinned and hanging in camp, and in due time a ham, nicely trimmed, found its way to the Colonel's tent with the compliments of company I. The next day riding through the camp the Colonel raised his hat and said "thank you, company I." And this ended the order; a most wise and righteous conclusion.

The passenger on the Western & Atlantic Railway, as he goes whirling into Allatoona, Georgia, from the north, will, as his train enters the deep cut, notice upon the west side of the track, a lone grave. For years past the track hands of the road have held the grave under their special charge and made attention to it a sacred duty. They see that it is kept clear of rubbish and that the head and foot stones are firm in their place. A neat marble headstone has been placed in position on which is the following inscription:



THE LONE GRAVE.

"AN

UNKNOWN HERO.

He died for the cause he thought was right."

Around this lone resting place of one unknown and unnamed, poetry and romance have united in loving and commemorative endeavor—at times men and women have bedewed and decked the silent dust with tears and flowers.

Who the soldier was has always been locked in a mystery deemed unanswerable this side of death's flowing river. It is believed that company I holds the key to that mystery, as nearly so at least as it ever can be, as will appear by an extract from a letter written by E. W. Beetley of company I. He writes:

"At the battle of Allatoona, when the rebels had retreated, Comrade George Mohler and myself were going over the field we heard some one making a noise in a thicket of blackberry bushes, I said to Comrade Mohler "there is some one in there that is hurt, let's go and see." So we went and found a rebel who claimed to be the Adjutant of the 35th Mississippi. He had a U. S. sword belt on, and had a new Enfield rifled musket lying by his side. I took the belt from him and, I think Mohler took the gun. I afterwards gave the belt to our Captain, F. J. Dunn. We took the wounded man and carried him out and laid him near the railroad track. I think he was wounded in both legs."

In order to made assurance doubly sure in this matter Comrade Beetley was requested to draw, as near as possible, an outline sketch of the place where found and that portion of the track to which the wounded soldier was carried. This he did and his locations are identical with that of the grave.

COMPANY K.

AT the close of the term of service of the Marion Battalion, United States Reserve Corps, of Hannibal, Mo., Lieut. T. D. McGillicuddy, (who had secured authority from Gen John C. Fremont to organize a company for the war,) and 1st

Sergeant Frederick Figalla, late of the Marion battalion, repaired to St. Joseph, Missouri, to recruit a company. About that time the surrender of Lexington, Missouri, under Col. Jas. A. Mulligan, took place. The 13th Missouri Vol. Inf'ty, commanded by Col. Everett Peabody, was one of this command.

The officers of the late Marion Battalion were not slow in taking advantage of the situation in recruiting a company from the survivors of this command, and November 1, 1861 the company reported to the Fiftieth Ill. Vol. Inf'ty, in camp at Chillicothe, Mo., and perfected a temporary organization with the following officers: Captain, T. D. McGillicuddy; 1st Lieutenant, Jefferson White; 2nd Lieutenant, Joseph C. Hart; Orderly Sergeant, Harry A. Houston.

Subsequently the regiment was ordered into winter quarters at St. Joseph, Mo. December 15, 1861, William A. Shane, late of the 16th Illinois Infantry, reported to the regiment with a detachment of recruits and was assigned to company K.

December 26th, 1861, a delegation from Hannibal, Mo., headed by Capt. Robert Tufts, appeared on dress parade and presented company K with a beautiful silk flag, and Captain McGillicuddy, on behalf of the company, accepted the same.

To satisfactorily equip the company with officers the following order was issued from regimental headquarters:

HEADQUARTERS 50TH ILL. VOLS.,
St. Joseph, Mo., Jan. 8th, 1862.

Special Orders
No. 12.

To the Members of Company K:

You will meet at your headquarters on Thursday, 9th day of January, A. D. 1862, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing one Captain, one First Lieutenant and one Second Lieutenant. All of the company are expected to be present.

By order of
WM. SWARTHOUT,
Lieutenant Colonel Commanding.

(Signed)
T. JEFF. BROWN,
Adjutant.

Under this order the company perfected a permanent organization, with the following officers:

Captain, Timothy D. McGillicuddy, Hannibal, Mo.

1st Lieutenant, Jefferson White, Carlyle, Mo.

2nd Lieutenant, William A. Shane, Dallas City, Ill.

and non-commissioned officers as seen in the roster.

January 21, 1862, the regiment left St. Joseph, Mo., for a more active field of operation. The company shared in the fortunes of the regiment from muster-in to muster-out.

The company was generally known and called by the boys of the command "the battery company," by reason of a supposed movement made by it at the charge on Fort Donelson, Feb. 15, 1862, in obedience to the order of its commander, which could be distinctly heard above the din and clash of arms and roar of artillery—"attention K company, skin your eyes."

June 20th, 1862, at Corinth, Lieut. William A. Shane's resignation was accepted. Subsequently Edward Jonas, of Quincy, a member of company C, was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant and assigned to company K to supply vacancy made by Shane's resignation. Lieut. Jonas was immediately detailed on the staff of General B. M. Prentiss.

In August 1863, at Corinth, 1st Sergeant Harry A. Houston was transferred by promotion, as Captain of company C 1st Alabama Inf'ty A. D. This command consisted of two regiments reorganized at the contraband corral at Corinth, and proved very serviceable.

September 26, 1864, at Rome, Lieut. Jefferson White was mustered out of service and 1st Sergeant James Corbin promoted 1st Lieutenant to fill vacancy.

November 11, 1864, company K was detailed as guard to Division Quartermasters train during Sherman's march to the sea, and the boys had a royal good time sampling the quality of sweet potatoes and turkeys produced in the land of Dixie.

January 1, 1865, at Savannah, Ga., Capt. McGillicuddy was mustered out of service by reason of expiration of service, and July 10, 1865, James Corbin was promoted Captain to fill the vacancy thus made, and same date Nelson Rickart and Silas

Ebersole were promoted from the ranks to 1st and 2nd Lieutenants.

At Louisville, Kentucky, the company with the regiment was mustered out of the United States service by reason of the "Cruel war being over."

Capt. Timothy D. McGillicuddy was born in Louisville, Ky., Dec. 1st, 1835, where his father was then engaged in constructing a ship canal around the falls of Ohio.

CAPTAIN T. D. M'GILLICUDDY.

At an early day he moved with his parents, Daniel and Julia A. McGillicuddy, to Cleveland, Ohio, where he received a good common school education, graduating from the Central High School in 1854.

In 1856 he removed to Hannibal, Mo., where he was engaged in railroading up to the breaking out of the war, during which time he took part in the political affairs of the day, especially in the organization of the free State of Kansas.

When the dark cloud of war burst upon the country, he was not slow or backward in defining his position. Prior to that he cast his first Presidential vote for Abraham Lincoln, and raised the first American flag, (the stars and stripes,) over his abiding place in Hannibal, Mo., in February 1861.

At the first war meeting held in Hannibal, March 15, '61, he was one of a committee of five appointed to organize a command for the protection of the loyal citizens of North East Missouri. This resulted in the organization of the Marion Battalion, United States Reserve Corps, of Hannibal, Mo.

April 17th, 1861, he enlisted in company B, Marion Battalion U. S. R. C., and at the organization of the company was unanimously chosen 1st Lieutenant. The battalion's service

was tendered the Government through Gen. W. S. Harney then commanding at St. Louis, but was rejected on account of State neutrality. Soon afterward Gen. Nathaniel Lyon succeeded Gen. Harney and at once accepted the proffered service, ordering the command to St. Louis to be mustered, armed and equipped. Gen. Lyon attending personally to all the details of the business.

The command returned to Hannibal on a war footing and entered active military service in North, East and West Missouri until relieved by the 21st Illinois Inf'ty Vols., then commanded by Col. Ulysses S. Grant.

July 4th, 1861, the loyal ladies of Hannibal, through their representative, George H. Shields, a gallant, loyal son of the South, presented company B of this command a beautiful stand of silk colors, and Lieutenant McGillicuddy, then commanding the company, accepted the same on their behalf.

He participated in all the engagements of this command from the capture of Camp Jackson and streets of St. Louis to Wilson's Creek, Mo., Aug. 10th, 1861.

September 5th, 1861, this command was mustered out of service. In the mean time Lieut. McGillicuddy received authority from Gen. John C. Fremont to organize a company for the war and was not slow in taking advantage of the opportunities presented at the surrender of Lexington, Mo., by Colonel Mulligan, Sept. 19, 1861, in organizing another company from the survivors of the surrender and attaching it to an Illinois command.

On October 5th, 1861, he was commissioned Captain of company K, Fiftieth Ill. Inf'ty Vols. and participated in all the engagements of this command from the taking of Fort Henry, Tenn., to the fall of Savannah, Ga.

He was sick with typhoid fever at Corinth, Miss., from May to October 1862, and on his recovery to health was detailed as member of a general court martial, subsequently as post officer of the day, in which capacity he served about one year. He was mustered out of service at Savannah, Ga., Jan. 1, 1865.

Returning to civil life he settled in Akron, Ohio, where

he engaged in business in manufacturing, subsequently in machine shop.

March 21st, 1867, he became a charter member of Buckley Post No. 12, G. A. R., of Akron, O., and has filled various positions in the Post and Department, viz:

Post Commander from 1873 to 1879, Assistant Quartermaster General 1875, Junior Vice Department Commander '76, Judge Advocate General '79, Assistant Adjutant General '80, District Mustering Officer '84-5, Delegate to National Encampment 1870, '75, '83 and '86, and Department Historian. Sept. 5th, 1867, he became a charter member of Cascade Division No. 306 Sons of Temperance and has taken an active part in this work, filling positions in the order from Worthy Patriarch to Grand Worthy Patriarch of the State of Ohio, also a charter member of Akron Lodge No. 547, I. O. O. F.

October 15th, 1875, he, with a few others, inaugurated a movement resulting in the establishment of the Ohio National Guard, and served as Adjutant for five years in the 8th regiment O. N. G.

November 13th, 1867, at Akron, Ohio, he was united in marriage with Francis L., only daughter of Dr. Israel E. and Mary (Williamson) Carter. By this union one child was born, Kate L.

Captain McGillicuddy had two brothers in the late war, Daniel W. and John H., of Chicago, Ill., both served in company I, 6th Ohio Vol. Inf'ty.

In 1884 Captain McGillicuddy was compelled to give up active business pursuits by reason of continued ill health, and seek relief in the mountains of Colorado, during which time he succeeded in organizing the Society of Illinois Ex-Soldiers in Colorado and became the first President, with William E. Moses, of Denver, Secretary.

In 1886 Governor J. B. Foraker appointed Capt. McGillicuddy engineer in chief at the State House, Columbus, Ohio, which position he filled to the satisfaction of the people of the State and officials.

He is now, (1893), engaged as military historian and his home and address is Akron, Ohio.

The following interesting story of service from Lieut. Edward Jonas, is worthy of place in this volume:

"I entered the service with the Quincy Cadets under T. W. Letton, joining a Payson contingent forming company C of the Fiftieth, and remained with the regiment as a private of that company in North Missouri until the regiment was orderedto Tennessee. There I was detailed as orderly by Gen. B. M. Prentiss and at Shiloh, owing to lack of staff officers I presume he used me as an A. D. C., and I was captured with him, returning from prison in October, '62. I was promoted to 2nd Lieut. of company K, Fiftieth Ill. Inf'ty, Nov. 6, '62 and by order of Gen. Grant detached and ordered to report as A. D. C. to Gen. Prentiss. During the Vicksburg campaign was there off and on during the seige, but was present with Gen. Prentiss when he so signally defeated Price and Holmes, with four times his own force, at Helena, Ark., July 4th, 1863. Prentiss shortly after resigning I was transferred to the staff of Gen. Hurlburt, our corps commander, and upon his being ordered to New Orleans I asked to be ordered to rejoin the regiment. Arriving at Kingston, Ga., I found the Fiftieth was at Rome, separated from the main army and with no present means of communication, and was instructed by Gen. G. M. Dodge to accompany him until I could reach the regiment.

LIEUT. EDWARD JONAS.

Shortly afterwards I was detailed as A. D. C. to General Dodge and remained with him during the Atlanta campaign,

until his wound compelled him to go north. His staff accompanied him. As I left a commission, which had followed me for months, as Captain of company K reached me, but as the company had not men enough to justify my muster it was of no service, so was mustered out April 29, 1865.

Shortly afterwards I was commissioned Captain and A. D. C. U. S. Vols., Brevet Major and Brevet Lieut. Col., and accompanied Gen. Dodge to the Department of the Missouri, and the war ending took the field with him in 1865, against the Indians, and was finally mustered out of service in the winter of 1866.

While detached I never lost my interest in the gallant Fiftieth, where so many of my friends and old schoolmates were making glorious records, and have no prouder recollections than that of having been private soldier as well as officer in its ranks. To all old comrades I extend fraternal greeting.

Yours,

EDWARD JONAS,

Cora Plantation,

White Castle P. O.,

Louisiana."

Capt. James Corbin enlisted in company D from Burton, Ill., Aug. 19, 1861, as 5th Sergeant served in this company until April 1st, 1862, when he was transferred to company K; served with the company and was the first of the company to re-enlist Dec. 30, '63. Promoted 1st Sergeant and on Sept. 26, '64, 1st Lieut, succeeding 1st Lieutenant White. Was promoted Captain July 10, 1865, but mustered out as 1st Lieutenant. Now resides at Carthage, Ill.

First Lieutenant Jefferson White, of Carlyle, Mo., mustered in with the company and out at Rome, Ga., Sept. 26, '64, was succeeded by James Corbin and he by

First Lieutenant Nelson Rickart, of Dallas City, who enlisted Jan. 1, '62, at St. Joseph; re-enlisted as a veteran, was promoted to Sergeant and July 10, '65, to 1st Lieutenant, not mustered but discharged as 1st Sergeant.

Second Lieut. William A. Shane, of Dallas City, was

succeeded by Edward Jonas, who being promoted, was in turn succeeded by

Second Lieut. Silas Ebersole, who enlisted at 18 years of age, by occupation a farmer, unmarried and resided at Pleasant View, Ray, county, Mo. He enlisted on the 1st of November 1861, as a private in company K. Was wounded at Shiloh, April 6th, 1862, in the left ankle, taken to city hospital, St. Louis, for treatment and returned to regiment July 2, '62. Reenlisted at Lynnville, Tenn., and was promoted to 3rd Sergeant January 1, 1864. Was again shot through his coat at Calhoun Ferry, Ga. Promoted to 2nd Sergeant April 2, 1865, and to 2nd Lieutenant on July 10, '65, and mustered out July, 13, 1865. Was in all engagements in which the regiment took part except the last day of the battle of Shiloh and the advance upon Corinth, in May and June 1862. Was in the hospital three times only. Was never arrested for any cause or delinquency while in the service of "Uncle Sam," never missed a single roll-call except when properly excused. His record is complete. He now resides in Edith, Kansas.

William H. Graham was 18 years of age, a resident of Payson, and enlisted Jan. 1, '62, as a private; served with the company, re-enlisted, and in Feb. 1864, was promoted 4th Sergeant then to 3rd Sergeant and was mustered out July 22, '65. Is Vice President of the Bank of Middletown, Mo., where he now resides.

Anthony Horton, of High Hill, Mo., was 24 years of age, a farmer, unmarried, and resided at Calhoun, Ill., when he enlisted on the 29th day of November, 1864, as a private in company K. Was not wounded, but at the close of the war had a fall that has troubled him ever since. His travels are also of interest, similar to C. P. Crites', of company F. He was in the battle of Nashville, Tenn., followed on to Huntsville, Ala., back to Nashville, then to Louisville, Ky., by boat, then to Indianapolis, then Portland, Me., Morehead City, N. C., Wiser's Forks, Goldsborough and Raleigh, N. C., Washington and the Grand Review, and was discharged at Camp Butler, July 13, 1865.

Theophilus J. McBeath, a school teacher, 29 years of age,

unmarried, residing in Clinton county, Mo., enlisted on the 1st day of November, 1861, as a private in company K. Was at the battles of Forts Henry and Donelson, Shiloh and seige of Corinth, where he contracted chronic diarrhea, resulting in being sent to Keokuk, Iowa, in June and his discharge September 29, '62. Concerning his service he says—"having previously enlisted, July 23, 1861, in company C, 13th Mo. Inf'ty and mustered out Oct. 26, '61, re-enlisted Nov. 1, 1861, in company K, and having been mustered out in Sept. 1862, for disability, was so far recovered that on October 9, 1863, re-enlisted in company B 12th Mo. cavalry and was mustered out April 9, '66." He also says: "I am glad to know that the history of the "Blind Half" is being written. A reminder of the dark days of the rebelion; of the times that tried men's souls. Although I was only a short time with it, I feel proud of the record it has made. I was one among the first men to enlist in company K; was boarding at a hotel in St. Joe when Capt. T. D. McGillicuddy came there to enlist men for his company, and assisted him in securing enlistments among the men of the 13th Mo. Inf'ty who were then on parole, having been captured at Lexington, Mo., Sept. 30, 61."

Franklin Taylor was another one of the Lexington prisoners enrolled in company B, 25th Mo. cavalry, Aug. 28, '61. Was captured at the battle of Lexington, Mo. Discharged on the 26th of Oct., '61, at St. Joseph. Here it was supposed by the men was the end of their service in the 25th, and many of them re-enlisted in other commands. So on the 1st of November '61, Frank re-enlisted as a private in company K. He re-resided in Andrew county, Mo., at the time. Was talking with Corporal Dane the night before he was wounded and asked the Corporal why he did not write to his wife to relieve her from anxiety and fear that he might be killed, he replied, "the rebel ball is not yet moulded to kill me." Frank re-enlisted at Lynnville and served through the war. Resides at Luray, Kas.

David Whitcomb was 23 years old, a farmer and lived near Payson. Enlisted in company D as a private; made a Sergeant at the organization of the company and transferred to company K Oct. 1, 1862. Was wounded in the shoulder at Corinth, Oct. 4th, and discharged at expiration of term of service Sept. 27, 1864.

ROSTER—Field and Staff.

Abreviations. V veteran. wd wounded. P prisoner. dis disability. dft drafted. sub substitute.

NAME.	RANK.	Residence.	Date of Enl't or Pro.	Date of Muster.	Date of Discharge.		Remarks.
Colonels.							
Moses M. Bane	Physician	Payson	Aug. 20, 61	Aug. 20, 61			Resigned of wds June 11, 64
William Hanna	Lt. Col	Camp Point	June 11, 64	not must'd	July 13, 65.	V	Mustered out as Lt. Col. & com. Byt. Brig. Gen. 1865.
Lieutenant Colonels.							
William Swarthout	Mechanic	Quincy	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Wd & P. Resigned Mar. 27, 63
Thomas W. Gaines	Major	Payson	March 27, 63.	May 12, 63.		V	disability July 18, 64
William Hanna	Major	Camp Point	July 18, 64			V	Promoted Col.
Mervin B. Converse	Q. M.	Springfield	July 1, 65	not must'd	July 13, 65.	V	as Q. M.
Majors.							
George W. Randall	Enlt'd Man	Camp Point	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Resigned April 28, 62
Samuel R. Glenn	Capt	Ripley	April 28, 62	July 23, 62.			Oct. 9, 62
Thomas W. Gaines	Capt	Payson	Oct. 9, 62	Nov. 20, 62.			Promoted Mar. 27, 63
William Hanna	Capt	Camp Point	March 27, 63	May 12, 63.			Promoted July 18, 64
Horace L. Burnham	Capt	Payson	July 18, 64	Mar. 29, 65.	July 13, 65.	V	Wd
Adjutants.							
Thomas J. Brown	Stnb't St'd	Toledo, Ohio	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Resigned April 28, 62
Theodore W. Letton	1st Lieut.	Quincy	April 28, 62				Resigned Aug. 26, 64
Walter S. Wood	Private	Avon	Aug. 26, 64	April 2, 65.			Resigned dis. April 25, 65
Charles F Hubert	S. M.	Beverly	June 26, 65	July 2, 65.	July 13, 65.	V	
Quartermasters.							
William Keal	Mechanic.	Payson	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Resigned Aug. 28, 63
Henry King	Q. M. S.	La Harpe	Aug. 28, 63	Nov. 26, 63	Oct. 28, 64.		
Mervin B. Converse	1st Lieut.	Lewiston	March 9, 65.	April 4, 65.			Promoted.
Surgeons.							
Henry W. Kendall	Surgeon	Payson	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61	Oct. 24, 64.		Disabled.
James A. Williams	"	Lincoln	Nov. 25, 64	Nov. 25, 64.	July 13, 65.		
1st Ass't Surgeon.							
Garner H. Bane	"	Liberty	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Resigned Nov. 22, 62
2nd Ass't Surgeon.							
Albert G. Pickett	1st Lieut.	Paris	Dec. 18, 62			V	Resigned wds Oct. 31, 64
Chaplain.							
Matthew M Bigger	Chaplain	Clayton	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61 Jan. 16, 64.	July 13, 65.	V	

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF and REGIMENTAL BAND.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of Enlistment.	Date of Muster.	Date of Discharge.		Remarks.
Sergeant Major.						
Adam M. Hughes	Payson	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Killed at Shiloh April 6, 62
Mervin B. Converse	Avon	Sept. 10, 61	" "		V	Promoted 1st Lieut. company G
Theodore Griffin	Pulaski	Aug. 20, 61	" "			Promoted 1st Lieut. 1st Ala. Inf. A. D.
James Henry	Clayton	" "	" "	Sept. 19, 64	V	in Co. B. Pro. Capt. 11th U. S. C. T.
James DeVaney	Bernadotte	Sept. 10, 61	" "	July 13, 65	V	Reduced to ac. com. 1st Ala. cav.
Charles F. Hubert	Beverly	Sept. 25, 61	" 25	July 2, 65	V	Commissioned as Adjutant.
Q. M. Sergeant.						
Andrew J. Ransom	Avon	Sept. 10, 61	" 12			Disability July 15, 62
Samuel E. Hewes	Payson	Oct. 30, 61		Oct. 29, 64		In company K.
Henry King	La Harpe	Nov. 25, 61				Promoted Q. M.
Albert Jordan	Detroit, Ill	Sept. 12, 61	" "	July 13, 65	V	in Co. E, pro. Q. M. S. Jan. 1, 64
Commissary Sergeant.						
James DeBall		" "	" "			dis. Feb. 1, 62
John W. Fisher	Payson	Aug. 20, 61	" "			Pro. from Co. C. Dis. for disability.
George Walker	"	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	Co. C, pro. Com. Sergt Jan. 1, 64
Hospital Steward.						
George Morris	"	" 21, 61	" "			dis June 12, 62
Charles C. Sprague	"	Sept. 12, 61		Sept. 27 64		Promoted from company C.
William W. Pond	Liberty	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61	July 13, 65	V	In D. Pro. Corp. then H. S.
Principal Musicians.						
Adam S. Carper	Dallas City	Aug. 18, 61	" 12, 61			May 16, 62
Clarence D. Paling	Mendon	Aug. 20, 61	" "	July 13, 65	V	Promoted from company A.
David H. Worman	"	" "	" "	" "	V	" " " "
Band Leader.		*1861*	*1861.*	*1862.*		
George R. Tibbets				April 25		Mustered out April 62
1st Class.						
August M. Ransom		Sept. 12	Sept. 12	"		
Charles F. Bacon		" "	"	"		
John E. Burr		" "	"	"		
Haac L. Bowers		" "	"	"		Was leader.
2nd Class.						
Alexander McGowan		" "	"	"		
Anson Baldwin		" "	"	"		As 3rd class
Charles Simmons		Aug. 22	"	"		" "
George W. Meredith				"		
Hiram T. Prentiss				"		
Jabias A. Massey						
3rd Class.		Aug. 22	"	"		En. as Mus. Co. C, pro. to band at orga'n.
Charles W. Fee		" "	"	"		" Pri. " " " "
Winfield S. Byron				"		
Joseph Ballhouse				"		
Elijah M. Reed				"		
George Strickler				"		

ROSTER COMPANY A.

Abbreviations. V. veteran. R. recruit. , Wd. wounded. P. prisoner.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	DATE OF Enl't or Pro.	DATE OF Muster.	DATE OF Discharge.		Remarks.
Captains.						
Edgar Pickett	Marcelline	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Resigned.....Feb. 5, 62
Henry P. W. Cramer	Mendon	Feb. 5, 62	April 2, 62	Sept 15, 64		Resigned.
John S. Worman	"	Sept. 15, 64	April 2, 65	July 13, 65	V	
1st Lieutenants.						
Henry P. W. Cramer	"	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61	Feb. 5, 62		To accept com. as Captain.
Sergeant Moody	Marcelline	Feb. 5, 62	April 2, 62			Resigned.....July 13, 63
Henry C. Bissell	"	July 26, 63	Nov. 26, 63	Sept. 20, 64		Resigned.
John S. Worman	Mendon	Sept. 20, 64	Nov. 15, 64	April 2, 65	V	To accept com. as Captain.
Levi Wright	"	Sept. 15, 64	April 2, 65	July 13, 65	V	
2nd Lieutenants.						
Sergeant Moody	Marcelline	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61	Feb. 5, 62		Promoted 1st Lieut.
Henry C. Bissell	"	Feb. 5, 62	April 2, 62	Nov. 26, 63		" " "
John S. Worman	Mendon	July 26, 63			V	" " "
Levi Wright	"	Sept. 20, 64			V	" " "
John P. Randolph	Woodville	July 10, 65	Not mustered	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
First Sergeant.						
Benjamin F. Moody	Marcelline	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 23, 64		As private.
Sergeants.						
John S. Worman	Mendon	" "	" "	July 26, 63	V	Promoted 2nd Lieut.
Henry C. Bissell	Marcelline	" "	" "			" 1st Sergt & 2nd Lieut.
John McLaughlin	"	" "	" "			Died at Palmyra, Mo., ...Jan. 27, 64
George Eschrich	Seneca, N. Y.	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
Corporals.						
Robert G. Daily	Mendon	" "	" "			Died at Quincy, Ill., May 13, 64, poison
Wm. G. Moore	Lima	" "	" "	Sept. 27, 64		1st Sergeant.
Temple H. Davis	Marcelline	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	Musician.
Andrew Robertson	Mendon	" "	" "			Died at Chillicothe, Mo., ...Nov. 20, 61
Samuel G. Cooke	Gr'nbury, Mo.	Oct. 14, 61	Oct. 14, 61	Sept. 9, 64		To accept com. in 14th U. S. C. T.
Thomas B. Anderson	Naples	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 27, 64		Sergeant.
Levi Wright	Mendon	" "	" "		V	Pro. Sergeant--2nd Lieut.
Armstrong C. Fooshee	"	" "	" "	Sept. 27, 64		.....
Musicians.						
Clarence D. Poling	"	" "	" "		V	Pro. Musi'n non-com. staff. Aug. 20, 61
David H. Worman	"	" "	" "		V	" " " " " "
Wagoner.						
John C. Lewis	Woodville	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	Wagonmaster.
Privates.						
Allison, Amos J	"	" "	" "	Sep., 27, 64		.....
Allison, Orlando M	"	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	.....
Burk, Charles	Mendon	" "	" "			Died at St. Joe, Mo.....Dec. 4, 61

Ballard, Cyrus	Marcelline	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61			
Borts, John M	Mansfield, O.	" "	" "	May 15, 65	V	} Pro. Serg't for bravery at Allat'na } and dis. on acc't of wds. May 23, 65 }
Brook, Benjamin	Ellington	" "	" "		V	Disability May 23, 65
Billings, Edwin	Marcelline	Sept. 17, 61	" 17			" June 27, 62
Bowman, Jacob	Big Neck	Aug. 20, 61	" 12			" Oct. 2, 62
Cecil, Henry C	Liberty	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	
Clark, John	Mendon	" "	" "	"	V	Corporal.
Cheny, Jasper	"	" "	" "	Aug. 3, 61	V	To enlist as hospital steward U. S. A.
Conger, Wilson	Fowler Sta'n	" "	" "		V	Absent at muster out from wds.
Coffee, Lewis	Ursa	" "	" "			Died at Quincy, Ill. Dec. 12, 61
Cecil, John W	Big Neck	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	Sergeant.
Cecil, John H	"	" "	" "	"	V	Corporal.
Cherry, Julius	Mendon	" "	" "			Deserted Dec. 23, 61
Cauder, Valentine	Big Neck	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	
Cope, William	Gr'nburg, Mo.	Sept. 17, 61	Sept. 17, 61	"	V	Corporal.
Clark, Franklin	Mendon	Oct. 11, 61	Oct. 14, 61	Oct. 29, 61		
Daily, Henry J	"	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Killed at Corinth Oct. 3, 62
Dezarhoe, Francis	"	" "	" "			Died Savannah, Tenn., wds Apl. 29, 62
Fansell, Christian	"	" "	" "			Died St. Louis, Mo., wds Oct. 13, 62
Fisher, Jacob	Belleville	" "	" "			Killed at Shiloh April 6, 62
Felgar, Wm. H	Mendon	Oct. 11, 61	Oct. 14, 61			Deserted Nov. 15, 61
Graham, William	Big Neck	Aug. 20, 61	" "		V	Dis. by order of War Dept.
Greaver, John	Pleas't View M	" "	" "			Disability July 1, 62
Gibbony, Michael	Mendon	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	Sergeant.
Haiston, Peter I	Marcelline	" "	" "	"	V	Wd Shiloh right leg.
Harding, Mordecai	Big Neck	" "	" "			Deserted. See co. A for account.
Hensley, John	Marcelline	" "	" "			Disability May 15, 62
Hughes, Carter V	Mendon	" "	" "			Died at Menden, Ill May 7, 22
Hayworth, Geo. W	Coatsburg	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	Wd Corinth Dis. Jan 63, re-enl, wd Ala
Haiston, Lewis C	Marcelline	" "	" "	"	V	R Disch'd. Sept. 62, Dis. re-enl. Sept. 64
Hazlett, Alexander C. M	Indiana Co Pa	" "	" "		V	Deserted Sept. 5, 64
Haiston, E. John	Marcelline	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	
Hess, John	"	Nov. 20, 61	Nov. 20, 61	"	V	
Hess, Samuel	"	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61	"	V	Corporal.
Jordan, William E	"	" "	" "		V	Died at Chattanooga, 1864.
Jordan, Lonman	"	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	Corporal.
Jordan, John C	Mendon	" "	" "			Disability June 2, 62
Jordan, James M	"	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	
Jones, Richard	Pittsburg, Pa.	" "	" "			Dropped from rolls Sept. 22, 62
Jacks, Benjamin F	Big Neck	" "	" "	Sept. 27, 61		
Joy, Rufus K	Mendon	" "	" "	"		
Krumry, Andover	"	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	
Knox, Charles H	Big Neck	" "	" "	Sept. 23, 61		
Kendall, Elijah	Gr'nsburg, Mo	Sept. 17, 61	Sept. 17, 61	July 13, 65	V	Corporal. Wd.
Leach, Edwin	Mendon	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61	"	V	
Lessatt, William	"	Oct. 11, 61	Oct. 14, 61	Oct. 22, 61	V	

Lindsey, Samuel C	Coatsburg	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 27, 64		Pro. Corp. Trans. to Signal Corps.
Lumley, Thomas B	Marcelline	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	
Lunn, James H	Mendon	Oct. 14, 61	Oct. 14, 61		V	Dis. to accept com. Lieut. in U. S. C. T
Minor, Abner C	"	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Disability June 27, 62
McGrew, Andrew	Big Neck	" "	" "			Deserted April 3, 62
McDonald, John W	Woodville	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	
McKeavitt, Peter	ChillicotheMo	Oct. 22, 61	Oct. 22, 61			Disability June 27, 62
Murphy, Bartholemew	New York	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61		V	Deserted Feb. 26, 64
Odell, William A	Lima	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	Sergeant
O'Donnelly, Barnard	Marcelline	" "	" "			Died at Shiloh, Wds April 12, 62
Owen, Edward P	Woodville	" "	" "	July 13, 65	V	Sergeant. Wd.
Owings, Edward W	Quincy	" "	" "			Died at Quincy May 13, 62
Penick, William	Big Neck	" "	" "			Disability June 10, 62
Pierce, William T	Harein, Mo	Oct. 31, 61	Oct. 31, 61		V	Died Pulaski, Tenn. in 1864.
Poling, George W	Mendon	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 27, 64		
Puckett, William	Lima	" "	" "	Sept. 8, 64		
Purcell, Charles H	Marcelline	" "	" "			Died St. Louis May 31, 62
Randolph, John P	Woodville	" "	" "	July 13, 25	V	Pro. Sergeant--2nd Lieut.
Richardson, James	Mendon	" "	" "			Killed Shiloh April 6, 62
Roberts, George W	"	" "	" "			Deserted Aug. 15, 62
Roberts, Perry	"	" "	" "			Disability April 30, 62
Simmons, William C	Quincy	Nov. 2, 61	" "			Died St. Joe, Mo Jan. 5, 62
Stovall, Jesse C., sr	Hardin, Mo	Oct. 31, 61	Oct. 31, 61	Oct. 31, 64		
Stovall, Jesse C., jr	"	" "	" "			Disability May 21, 62
Stovall, Hezekiah D	"	" "	" "	Oct. 31, 64		
Tout, Anderson	Coatsburg	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61		V	Killed at Bentonville, N. C. Mar 21, 65
Wilcox, John	Mendon	" "	" "			Wd. Died at Quincy April 24, 62
Wills, Andrew	Marcelline	" "	" "			Aug. 5, 62
Wills, Samuel	"	" "	" "			By general c. m
Wilson, James	Alexandria M	" "	" "		V	July 24, 65
Wrenn, Hugh W	Lima	" "	" "			Jan. 6, 65
Wood, William H	Marcelline	" "	" "	Sept. 27, 64		Was on detached duty as Farrier.
Woodbury, Levi	Breck'n'rdMo	Oct. 25, 61				Died at Chillicothe, Mo Dec. 5, 61
York, Marshall	Tioga	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Dropped Sept. 1, 62
Young, James M	Palmyra, Ind.	" "	" "			Deserted April 3, 62
Recruits.		*1863.*				
Harris, Jonathan B	Marcelline	Nov. 5	Nov. 30			Killed at Allatoona Oct. 5, 64
Kendall, Ezekiel	Gilmer	" 9	" "	July 13, 65		
Picket, Granville D		June 18	June 18	"		
		1864.				
Adair, Alexander	Ursa	Feb. 5	Feb. 6	July 13, 65		
Bartlett, Edward S	Mendon	" 3	" 5	"		
Burbridge, William H	"	" 6	" 9	"		
Bell, John A	"	" 5	" 6	"		
Beaver, John A	Quincy	" 23	" 27	"		
Brook, Robert H	Marcelline	" 25	" 27			Discharged for Disability.
Crank, John W	Lima	" 5	" 6	July 13, 65		

Doyle, John	Ursa	Feb. 24	Feb. 27	July 13, 65	
Edwards, Jessie M	Mendon	" 27	" 29	"	
Glasby, Emanuel	Lima	" 3	" 5	"	
Hatton, James B	Keene	" 24	" 27	"	
Hamilton, Thaddeus M	Mendon	Jan. 30	" 1	"	
Hedges, Merritt J	Quincy	Feb. 3	" 5	"	
Haworth, George W	Coatsburg	" 24	" 27	"	2nd enlistment. Wd at Allatoona.
Haworth, James	Honey Creek	" 27	" 27		Died at Lynnville, Tenn., in 1864.
Johnson, George D	Ursa	" 27	" 27	July 13, 65	
Lickbee, Charles	Honey Creek	" 23	" 27	"	
Lickbee, Albert	"	" 23	" 27	"	
Leach, Austin	Mendon	" 27	" 27		Died at Chattanooga.....June 1, 64
Markley, Martin	Warsaw	" 25	" 27	July 13, 65	
Minton, John H. H	Ursa	Jan. 28	" 1	"	
McClelland, John	"	" 28	" 1	"	
Musgrave, Thomas	Mendon	" 29	" 1	"	
Parker, Lewis A	Camp Point	Feb. 2	" 3	"	
Shaul, W. Gideon	Ursa	" 5	" 9	"	
Snowden, Robert	Chilli	" 24	" 27	"	
Tout, William S.	Honey Creek	" 9	" 11	"	
Tout, Thomas E.	Ursa	" 5	" 6		Killed at Alatoona.....Oct. 5, 64
Tuxford, George	Keene	" 24	" 27		Wd. Died at Alatoona..... "
Vandyke, Joseph C	Mendon	" 11	" 13	July 13, 65	
Willis, Andrew J	Ursa	" 5	" 6	"	Second enlistment.
White, James K. Polk	Honey Creek	" 24	" 27	"	
Wright, Smith	Mendon	" 24	" 27		Killed at Allatoona.....Oct. 5, 64
		1865.			
Halsting, George	St. Marys, O.	Feb. 15	" 16		Died at Pittsburg, Pa.....April 8, 65
Hopson, William H	Fall Creek	" 24	" 25	July 13, 65	
Krabiel, Isaac	Emmett	" 28	" 28	"	
Stein, James K	Coe	April 11	April 12	"	
Under Cooks of A. D.					
Jones, George	Lynnville, Tn	Dec. 1, 63	April 23		Deserted.
McLauren, Michael	"	" "	"		Deserted.
Smith, Rolla D	"	" "	"	July 24, 65	

ROSTER COMPANY B.

Abbreviations, V veteran. R recruit. Wd wounded. P prisoner.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	DATE OF Enl't or Pro.	DATE OF Muster.	DATE OF Discharge.		Remarks.
Captains.						
John W. Smith	Clayton	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Resigned June 1, 62
Henry E. Horn	"	June 1, 62	Aug. 12, 62	Dec. 20, 64		
John Dunlap	Concord	Dec. 20, 64	Mar. 26, 65	July 13, 65	V	
1st Lieutenants.						
Henry E. Horn	Clayton	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61	June 1, 62		Promoted.
Wm. H. Harbison	"	June 1, 62	Aug. 12, 62	Sept. 15, 64		Resigned.
John Dunlap	Concord	Sept. 13, 64	Oct. 24, 64	Dec. 20, 64	V	Promoted.
John D. Ruddell	Liberty	Dec. 20, 64	April 2, 65	July 13, 65		Dead.
2nd Lieutenants.						
Wm. H. Harbison	Clayton	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 62			Promoted June 1, 62
James W. Anderson	"	June 1, 62	Aug. 12, 62	Jan. 27, 65		Term Expired.
John D. Ruddell	Liberty	April 11, 65		Dec. 20, 64		Promoted.
Wm. H. B. Hinson	Clayton	July 10, 65	Not mustered	July 13, 65	V	1st Sergeant.
1st Sergeant.						
James W. Anderson	Clayton	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Promoted June 1, 62
Sergeants.						
James F. Wells	McKee	Aug. 20, 61	"			Discharged for disability. June 22, 62,
John Dunlap	Concord	"	"	Sept. 13, 64	V	Promoted.
Erastus P. Julian	North East	"	"			Discharged for disability. May 24, 62.
James Henry	Clayton	"	"			Pro. Sergt Maj. May 8, 63, June 5, 64 to Capt. C. T.
Corporals.						
George D. Milby	Clayton	Aug. 20, 61	"			Died at Clayton June 5, 62
John D. Ruddell	Liberty	"	"		V	Promoted April 11, 65
Alex. J. Scott	North East	"	"			Killed at Shiloh April 6, 62
Edmond O. Yeldell	Concord	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Promoted Sergeant.
Leopold Purpus	Buck Horn	"	"			Died of wounds Corinth May 31, 62
Wm. H. B. Hinson	Clayton	Aug. 22, 61	"		V	Pro. 1st Sergt, then 2nd Lieut.
William T. Boyles	"	Aug. 20, 61	"			Discharged for disability. July 28, 62,
Jacob F. Carter	North East	"	"			Discharged for wounds Sept. 6, 62
Musicians.						
George Thomas	Pea Ridge	Aug. 20, 61	"			Transf'd to 56th Ill. in 1862. Dead.
Elias Orton	Concord	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Wagoner.						
Archibald Scott	North East	Aug. 20, 61	"			Disch'd May 24, 62 for dis. Dead.
Privates.						
Anderson, Cornelius S.	Concord	Aug. 20, 61	"	Sept. 27, 64		Was prisoner.
Bagley, Silas H.	McKee	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		Wounded at Corinth Oct. 4, 62
Bowermaster, John	North East	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Botham, James W.	Concord	"	"			Disch'd for dis. Aug. 26, 62. Dead.
Burke, Jasper C.	North East	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Dead.

Billings, William H	Clayton	Aug. 29, 61	Sept. 12, 61	July 13, 65	V	
Cassel, Gabriel	Concord	"	"	"	V	
Cassel, Abraham G	McKee	"	"	"	V	As Corporal.
Clark, John L	Concord	"	"	"	V	
Cannon, Minus W	Clayton	"	"	"	V	
Cannon, Joseph H	"	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Christian, Martin	"	"	"		V	Killed at Resacca ..... May 16, 64
Cain, Joseph	Concord	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Dunlap, Thomas H	"	"	"	"	V	Mustered out as Corporal.
Davis, Hezekiah	"	"	"			Died at Hamburg, Tenn.
Davis, Abraham	"	"	"	Sept. 22, 64		
Dean, William	North East	"	"			Disch'd for dis. June 12, 62. Dead.
Durbin, James	McKee	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Davis, Washington J	Keokuk, Ia	"	"	"	V	
Drew, William E	Quincy	"	"			Disch'ed for disability ..... Aug. 25, 62.
Easton, James	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Ewing, Robert M	Clayton	"	"	"	V	Wd. at Fort Henry. Mus. out as Corp.
Farmer, William	Pea Ridge	"	"	"	V	
Fry, Isaac S	McKee	"	"			Died of wounds ..... Feb. 18, 62.
Fowler, James H	Concord	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Gill, Frederick	Lee	"	"	"	V	
Gross, John D	Clayton	"	"	"	V	
Gaddies, Norman W	North East	"	"			Died at Corinth ..... July 25, 62.
Griffith, Frederick A	"	"	"	Sept 27, 64		
Giese, Adolphus	Pea Ridge	"	"	"		
Guffin, Theodore	Pulaskia	"	"			Pro. Ser. Maj.
Hicks, Lindsey J	Concord	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Wounded. As Corporal.
Huddleston, Wm	"	"	"			Disch'd for wounds ..... June 16, 63
Huddleston, Peter	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Julian, Robert B	North East	"	"			Died at Corinth ..... Dec. 10, 62
Johnson, David M	Concord	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Kemp, John	"	"	"			Died at Clayton, ... May 18, 62
Kemp, David	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Corporal.
Ketzley, Lorenzo	Pea Ridge	"	"	"	V	
Kinehart, Conrad	"	"	"		V	Disch'd Jan. 1, 64, to re-enl 1st Mo. Art
Laughlin, David	Clayton	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Sergeant.
Long, John T	Lee	"	"		V	Disch'd Jan. 1, 64, to re-enl 1st Mo. Art
Lambert, Stephen H	Pea Ridge	"	"	July 13, 65		
Lathrop, Preston	McKee	"	"	"	V	Sergeant.
McMurry, Thomas C	Clayton	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Miller, Abraham	Lee	"	"	"		
Merritt, Thomas M	Huntsville	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Martin, William	Concord	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Orton, Warren	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Pile, Elbert	Pea Ridge	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Remley, William	Camp Point	"	"	"		
Smith, Lewis D	McKee	"	"			Died in McKee in 1864.

Smith, Lewis N. H.	McKee	Aug. 29, 61	Sept. 12, 61	July 13, 25	V	As Corporal.
Slator, Lewis C.	"	"	"	"	V	As Corporal.
Shrieve, Hanibal	Clayton	"	"	"	V	
Shank, John	Pea Ridge	"	"	"	V	
Smith, James M.	McKee	"	"	"	V	
Thompson, Thomas	Elkhorn	"	"			Died at Corinth, June 27, 62
Thompson, Daniel A. L.	North East	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Tingey, William	Concord	"	"	Sept. 27, 65		
Walker, Virgis A.	North East	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Walker, Marcus D.	"	"	"			Disch'd for disability July 8, 62.
Wardwell, John E.	McKee	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Corporal.
Yeldell, John H.	Concord	"	"	May 4, 62		
Recruits		*1861.*				
Bagley, Alexander M.	McKee	Nov. 16		Dec. 5, 61		
Cheney, James	North East	Nov. 1				Died at Quincy, Dec. 16, 61
Crum, Albert	Clayton	Nov. 16		July 13, 65	V	
Gunning, Charles	"	Nov. 27				Died at Pittsburg, Tenn., May 4, 62
Gage, Hiram	North East	Aug. 20				
Ketzley, George	Clayton	Nov. 16		July 13, 65	V	
Knight, William	"	Nov. 27		"	V	
Poe, Lemuel G.	"	Nov. 7			V	Killed at Allatoona, Oct. 5, 64
Stout, Wesley J.	"	Nov. 16				Discharged, May 24, 62
Stokoe, John H.	St. Joe, Mo.	Dec. 1				Deserted, May 24, 63
Taylor, Edwin M.	Marrietta, O.	Nov. 1		July 13, 65	V	
Thompson, William	LaPrairie	"				Disch'd June 18, 62, of wounds. Shiloh
		1862.				
Burke, George W.	Elm Grove	Aug. 12				Expiration of Term, May 26, 65.
Dossett, David W.	Clayton	July 21				" " " "
Gilbreth, Cicero	"	July 30				Died date unknown.
Hanna, John D.	"	July 30				
Harbison, James S.	"	Aug. 11				Died at Corinth, Feb. 25, 63.
Hockiday, Samuel E.	"	Aug. 30				" " July 23, 63
Kinchart, John H.	Mound Station	Jan. 20				Died Louisville, Ky., April 1, 62
Lane, John	Clayton	Jan. 1				Absent sick since March 23, 62.
McMurry, George M.	"	Aug. 19				Died May 26, 65.
Northcut, John W.	"	Jan. 20				Died June 22, 62.
Rice, Jacob H.	North East	"				At expiration of term.
Robbins, James L.	Clayton	July 30				P. Died at St. Louis while on parole.
Robbins, Ahl	"	"				Discharged, May 26, 65.
Scott, Francis	North East	"				" June 22, 62
		1863.				
Bennett, Samuel H.	North East	Oct. 1	Oct. 3	July 13, 65		
Boid, John H.	Clayton	Jan. 1	Jan. 1	"		
Lafferty, Robert M.	"	Oct. 1	Oct. 3	"		
		1864.				
Balfour, William H. H.	North East	Feb. 8	Feb. 9	July 13, 65		

Bennett, William J	Concord	Feb. 5	Feb. 6	"	
Cassel, Anderson N	"	"	"	"	
Corry, Simpson O	Clayton	Mar. 1	Apl. 23	"	Dead.
Degroot, John B	North East	Feb. 24	Feb. 27	"	
Hackney, James M	"	"	" 27	"	
Hockstadt, William	Augusta	Feb. 9	" 13	"	
Hamilton, William	Concord	Oct. 24	Oct. 24	"	
Noakes, Alsie B	"	Feb. 24	Feb. 27	"	Was prisoner.
Norton, William H	"	Feb. 5	" 6	"	
Pretzman, John B	"	"	" 6		Dis. May 17, 65, of wounds at Allatoona
Reough, John T	"	Feb. 24	" 6	July 13, 65	
Robbins, James W	North East	Feb. 12	" 27		Died Nov. 21, 64, at Montecello, Ga.
Sweed, Edward	Lee	Feb. 11	" 12		Was prisoner ... June 24, 65
Scoggan, Isham A	"	"	" 11	July 13, 65	
Scoggan, James A	"	"	" 11		Was prisoner ... July 12, 65.
Scoggan, Younger A	"	"	" 11	July 13, 65	
Scoggan, Taylor	"	"	" 11	"	
Taylor, Cornelius B	Columbus	"	" 13	"	
Walker, Marcus D	North East	"	" 27	"	
Walker, Jesse B	Walker	Jan. 29	" 1	"	
Yendell, Robert C	Concord	Feb. 24	" 27	"	
Beck, Andrew B	North East	Feb. 28, 65	Mar. 1	July 13, 65	
Dodd, Charles B	Clayton	Mar. 7, 65	" 8	"	
Hughes, William J	North East	Feb. 28, 65	" 1		Disch'd disability ... June 19, 65.
Orton, Clark	Concord	Mar. 7, 65	" 8	July 13, 65	
Under Cooks of A. D.					
Fry, Alvin	Lynnville, Tn	Dec. 1, 63	Apl. 23, 64	July 13, 65	
Springer, George	"	Dec. 22, 63	"	"	

ROSTER COMPANY C.

Abreviations. V veteran. wd wounded. P prisoner. dis disability. dft drafted. sub substitute.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	DATE OF				Remarks.
		Enl't or Pro.	Muster.	Discharge.		
Captains.						
William M. Gooding	Payson	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Resigned. July 10, 62
Horace L. Burnham	"	July 10, 62	Aug. 21, 62		V	To accept com. as Major. Mar. 29, 65
Samuel W. Starrett	"	April 11, 65	April 28, 65	July 13, 65	V	As Captain. Dead.
1st Lieutenants.						
Theodore W. Letton	Quincy	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61			To accept com. as Adj't. April 28, 62
George R. Naylor	"	July 10, 62				Resigned disability Jan. 21, 63. Dead.
Samuel W. Starrett	Payson	Jan. 21, 63	Mar. 3, 63		V	To accept com. as Captain April 11, 65
Thomas Kennedy	Mt. Pleasant	April 11, 65	May 1, 65	July 13, 65	V	
2nd Lieutenants.						
Horace L. Burnham	Payson	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61		V	To accept com. as Captain July 10, 62
Samuel W. Starrett	"	July 10, 62	Sept. 1, 62			To accept com. as 1st Lieu. July 21, 63
Charles W. Tarr	"	July 21, 63	Mar. 3, 63	Oct. 23, 64	V	Resigned. Wounded at Allatoona.
Frank McCarthy	Quincy	July 10, 65	Not mustered	July 13, 65	V	As 1st Sergeant.
Sergeants.						
George R. Naylor	"	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Promoted 1st Lieutenant. July 10, 62
Samuel W. Starrett	Payson	"	"		V	Promoted 2nd Lieutenant. "
Charles M. Tarr	"	"	"	Jan. 1, 63		" " " July 21, 63
George Benfield	"	"	"			Disability. Sept. 12, 62
George B. S. Johnson	Quincy	"	"			" April 5, 62
Corporals.						
William H. Roberts	Payson	"	"			Disability. April 5, 62
Luther Scarborough	"	"	"	Sept. 22, 64		As Sergeant.
James H. Stanfield	"	"	"	"		Killed at Shiloh. April 6, 62
Henry W. Stewart	"	"	"			Disability. Oct. 12, 61
Robert Price	Liberty	"	"			
Edwin Tyler	R'chfield.	"	"	Nov. 1, 61		As Sergeant.
Frank West	Payson	Aug. 24, 61	"	July 13, 65		
Edwin A. Hurd	Quincy	Sept. 12, 61	" 14			Died at Quincy, Ill. June 20, 62
Musicians.						
Charles W. Fee	"	Aug. 20, 61	"	July 13, 65		Transferred to Regimental Band.
Frederick Sherwood	Payson	"	"	Sept. 27, 64	V	
Privates.				"		
Adams, William W.	Quincy	"	"			Disability. June 18, 62
Allen, James	Perry	"	"			
Burnham, William W.	Payson	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Trans. as 2nd Lieut. U. S. C. T. Dead.
Birdsall, Guy W.	Newton	"	"	Sept. 27, 46		
Bartells, George C.	Quincy	"	"	"		Was Nurse in Hospital.
Brougham, Harry	"	"	"			Disability. Oct. 25, 62
Beard, Charles	Liberty	Aug. 27, 61	"			Killed at Shiloh. April 6, 62
Byron, Winfield S.	Quincy	Aug. 20, 61	"			Trans. to Regimental band. Nov. 1, 61

Brown, Thomas J.		Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Promoted Adjutant at organization.
Carter, William	Payson	"	"	July 15, 65	V	
Carter, George	"	"	"	"	V	
Carter, Eli D.	"	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Carrigan, Reese	Liberty	"	"		V	Disabled. Wounded ..... Feb. 7, 65
Cleveland, Ezra	Richfield	"	"			Discharged for wounds ..... Oct. 25, 62
Carrico, Morris M	Carrollton	Sept. 15, 61	" 15			Died at Louisville ..... Mar. 25, 62
Cooper, Henry C.	"	Sept. 16, 61	" 16	July 13, 65	V	
Cook, Hiram	Mt. Pleasant	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Delapp, Russell	Payson	Aug. 20, 61	" 12	"		
Deer, Hlyd	"	"	"	July 12, 65	V	As Corporal.
Fisher, John W	"	"	"			Promoted Commissary Sergeant.
Frame, Enos W	"	"	"			Wagoner. Disability ..... June 16, 62
Gunn, Reuben	"	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		As Sergeant.
Gabriel, Francis N	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal.
Gayhart, Leo	Newtown	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Hughes, Horatio J	Burton	"	"	"		Dead.
Hinckley, Thaddeus W	Richfield	"	"		V	Com. 2nd Lieut. 14th U. S. C. T.
Hartshorn, Oscar O	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Hoffman, William M	Perry	"	"	Sept 13, 64		
Hughes, Adam M	Payson	"	"			Pro. Sergeant Major at organization
Jonas, Edward	Quincy	"	"	Nov. 6, 62		To accept com. 2nd Lieut. company K.
Jenner, John	Payson	"	"		V	Died of wounds ..... Oct. 25, 64
Keily, James C	Richfield	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Wounded.
Knight, George	Quincy	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Keser, Martin	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Kennedy, Thomas	Mt. Pleasant	Sept. 16, 61	" 16	April 11, 65	V	Promoted 1st Sergeant and Lieut.
Lester, George W	Payson	Aug. 20, 61	" 12	Sept. 27, 64		
Lewis, Slater	Newtown	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
Leach, Matthew	"	Sept. 9, 61	"	"	V	
Manual, John L	"	"	"	"	V	Lost leg at Bentonville.
Mannifee, William A		Aug. 20, 61	"			Disability ..... June 18, 62
Morton, Henry	Burton	Sept. 2, 61	"	July 13, 65	V	
Miller, William R	Warsaw	"	"			Disability ..... July 4, 62
Milledge, Mortimer J	Mt. Pleasant	Sept. 17, 61	" 17			" from wounds ..... Nov. 10, 62
McCarthy, Frank	Quincy	Oct. 13, 61	Oct. 13, 61	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant com. 2nd Lieut.
Nichols, John F.	Payson	Aug. 20, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Disability ..... June 18, 62
Nichols, Moses	Newtown	Sept. 12, 61	"			Died at Quincy ..... Nov. 9, 62
Nicholson, Smith	Payson	Aug. 20, 61	"	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal. First to reenlist in Co. C.
Olden, George W	Quincy	"	"			Transferred to company F. ..Jan. 1, 64
Pool, Erastus P.	"	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Roe, Edward D	Richfield	"	"	"		
Reed, William G.	Newtown	Sept. 8, 61	"	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
Smith, Joseph C	Payson	Aug. 20, 61	"	"	V	
Starrett, James P	"	"	"	"		Disability May 25, 62, re-enl. in 64.
Spicer, James	"	"	"		V	Killed at Allatoona ..... Oct. 5, 64
Smith, Enoch	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	

Short, Alexander J	Richfield	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Disability May 1, 62, re-enl. in 64.
Sheller, George	Quincy	"	"			" ... July 11, 62
Seiter, Jacob	Payson	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
Sackett, William B	Kinderhook	Sept. 24, 61	" 24	"		"
Walker, George	Payson	Aug. 20, 61	" 12		V	Pro. Commissary Sergeant. ..Jan. 1, 64
Woodcock, James H	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Winchester, James	Quincy	"	"	"	V	
Ward, Michael	New Orleans	" 29	"	"	V	As Corporal
Young, Arris	Burton	" 24	"			Disability ... Aug. 2, 62
Recruits		*1861.*				
Elsworth, Elijah	Payson	Nov. 1		Nov. 1, 61		
Grooms, Noble	Spr'g Hill, Mo	" 7				Deserted ... Aug. 18, 62
Hewes, Samuel E	Payson	Oct. 30		"		Promoted Q. M. S.
Life, Joseph W	"	Dec. 31				Died at Louisville, Ky ... April 6, 62
Metze, Harvey G	Burton	" 16		July 13, 65	V	
Riley, Edward	Quincy	" 1	Sept. 12	"	V	Trans. from Co. F, disch'd Musician.
Sheffer, Carlton	Richfield	" 7				Disability ... June 9, 62
Sprague, Charles C	Payson	Sept. 12				Promoted Hospital Steward.
Taylor, William F	"	Oct. 27				Killed at Shiloh ... April 6, 62
		1862.				
Emery, Perry	"	Jan. 1				Deserted ... Jan 25, 62
Elsworth, Pascall J	Adams co	" 23	Oct. 25			
Ellverson, Absalom	"	" 23	" 25			
Martin, Raymond	"	" 23				... May 30, 65
Rollins, Enoch	Quincy	" 23				Discharged ... June 17, 62
Smith, Robert	"	" 20				Died at Chillicothe, Mo ... Mar. 2, 62
Seeter, Michael	"	Aug. 11	Oct. 25			... May 30, 65
		1863.				
Browning, Jeremiah		Oct. 1	" 3	July 13, 65		2nd enlistment. Wd at Allatoona.
Ward, Francis C		" 1	" 3	"		
		1864				
Birdsall, Charles T	Burton	Jan. 29	Jan. 30	July 13, 65		On Furlough.
Barnham, Hiram	Paysun	Feb. 25	Feb. 27			Disch. to accept com. in 44th U. S. C. T
Chapman, John D	Fall Creek	Jan. 28	" 1	July 16, 65		
Collins, Souther	"	Feb. 25	" 27	"		
Harshorn, William	Richfield	" 9	" 11	"		
Hockley, Theodore	"	" 8	" 11	"		
Hadley, Gideon	Quincy	Jan. 27	" 29		V	Wd. in head at Donelson and at Allatoona, Oct. 5, 64, from which he died.
		1864.				
Lewis, Ansel E	"	Feb. 27	April 23	July 13, 65		
Little, John				"		
Looney, William	Leighton, Ala	Apr. 18	Apr. 23			Deserted ... April 29, 64
Proctor, Terrell B	Burton	Jan. 28	Jan. 29			Killed at Allatoona ... Oct. 5, 64
Roe, Martin Luther	"	Feb. 2	Feb. 3			... Aug. 8, 64
Roe, Lewis F	"	" 10	" 11	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal.
Robbins, David P	Payson	Jan. 28	Jan. 29			Killed at Allatoona ... Oct. 5, 64

Smith, John Palmer	Fall Creek	Feb. 4	Feb. 5	July 13, 25	
Stewart, Francis M	Payson	" 24	" 27	"	
Sprague, Warren B	"	" 9	" 11	"	
Taylor, John A	"	" 25	" 27	"	
Wells, William A	Chilli	" 3	" 5	"	
Wells, William	Burton	" 2	" 3	July 13, 65	Died.
Whitcomb, Joel	Payson	Jan. 19	" 21	"	
Winner, Jefferson	Harmony	Feb. 4	" 4	"	
Wright, Stanford	Harrison	Nov. 30	Nov. 30	"	Drafted.
		1865.			
Bucklin, George A	Payson	Mar. 1	Mar. 2	"	
Covert, Robert W	Camp Point	Jan. 2	Jan. 7	"	
Decker, Charles F	Braceville	Feb. 2	Feb. 6	"	
Eaton, Edward T	Payson	Mar. 3	Mar. 4	"	
Moore, Enoch O	"	" 3	" 4	"	
Scarborough, Samuel R	"	" 2	" 2	"	
Volch, George F	Quincy	Jan. 6	Jan. 7	"	

ROSTER COMPANY D.

Abbreviations. V. veteran. R. recruit. Wd. wounded. P. prisoner. dis. disability. dft. drafted. sub. substitute.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of Enl't or Pro.	Date of Muster.	Date of Discharge.		Remarks.
Captains.						
Thomas W. Gaines	Payson	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61		V	Promoted Major, Oct 9, 62
William K. Haselwood	"	Oct. 9, 62	Not mustered	June 17, 62		As 1st Lieut. Com. Capt. not mustered re-mustered as Capt. and discharg'd June 17, 63.—See page 529.
John W. Rickart	Richfield	"	May 7, 61	July 13, 65	V	
1st Lieutenants.						
Henry Cusick	Liberty	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 17, 61			Resigned, Apr. 1, 62
William K. Haselwood	Payson	April 1, 62				Disability, Nov. 14, 62
John W. Rickart	Richfield	Oct. 9, 62	Dec. 12, 62		V	Promoted Captain, May 7, 61
Charles H. Floyd	Quincy	April 16, 61	July 8, 61	July 13, 65	V	
2nd Lieutenants.						
William K. Haselwood	Payson	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61	April 1, 62		Pro 1st Lieut. Wd Shiloh and Corinth.
Jesse C. Rodgers	"	April 1, 62				Res. Oct. 22, 62, re-enl. 124b Ill. cav
Charles H. Floyd	Quincy	Oct. 22, 62	Dec. 12, 62		V	Promoted 1st Lieut. April 16, 64
James S. Gayer	Payson	April 16, 61	July 8, 61	July 13, 65	V	"
Sergeants.						
Jesse C. Rodgers	"	Aug. 19, 61	Sept. 12, 61		V	" 2nd " April 1, 62
David Whitcomb	"	"	"			Transferred to company K. Oct. 1, 62
James S. Gayer	"	"	"		V	Pro. 1st Sergt and 2nd Lt. Wd Corinth
Levi Shinn	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As 1st Sergeant.
James Corbin	Burton	"	"			Transferred to company K. April 1, 62
Corporals.						
Charles H. Floyd	Quincy	"	"		V	Promoted Sergt & 2nd Lieut. Oct. 22, 62
Augustus P. Traver	Liberty	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Joseph W. Evans	Richfield	"	"			Com. in 118th Ill. Dec. 1, 62
William W. Pond	Liberty	"	"		V	Promoted Hospital Steward. Jan. 1, 64
John W. Rickart	Richfield	"	"		V	Pro. 1st Sergt and 1st Lieut. Oct. 9, 62
W. F. Bacon	Liberty	"	"			Disability, June 20, 62
L. Mason Hibbard	Payson	"	"			Died at Corinth, Jan. 14, 63
Alexander C. Cooper	Richfield	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Musicians.						
Barton Ruby	Payson	"	"	Sep. 27, 61		Served as Nurse.
George W. Fahs	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Wagoner.						
James M. Collins	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal.
Privates.						
Alexander, Hanson	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Allen, Isaac	Liberty	"	"	Sept 27, 65		Wounded right arm, April 6, 62
Allen, Nathan W	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	" " leg " "
Buck, James M	Payson	"	"			Killed at Alatoona, Oct. 5, 64

Blauser, Alexander	Payson	Aug. 19, 61	Sept. 12, 51	July 13, 65	V	
Bradshaw, John H	"	"	"	"	V	To Corporal and as Sergeant.
Brennan, George	Liberty	"	"	"	V	
Buskirk, Perry	"	"	"			Disability.....June 20, 62
Blivens, Benjamin B	Burton	"	"			Disability.....April 29, 62
Bebymer, France M	Richfield	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Butler, George H	Payson	"	"			Pro. Lieut. Co. C, 1st Ala. inf. A. D.
Colwell, John	Liberty	"	"	Sept. 27, 61		
Culn, Jasper	"	"	"			Died at St. Joe, Mo.....Jan. 16, 62
Cole, John	Payson	"	"			" " " .....Dec. 23, 61
Culp, George W	Liberty	"	"			Transferred to company K..Feb. 10, 62
Culp, Francis M	"	"	"	Sept. 27, 61		
Colwell, Robert	"	"	"			Died.....April 14, 62
Corbin, Washington	Burton	"	"			Disability.....July 11, 62
Childers, John J	"	"	"			Transferred to company K..Feb. 10, 62
Colwell, William	Liberty	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Chapman, William H	Quincy	"	"			Disability.....Nov. 28, 62
Conner, Henry	Liberty	"	"			" .....Aug. 26, 62
Culp, Chesley	Quincy	Oct. 23, 61	Oct. 23, 61	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal. Wd Corinth.
Foster, Lewis	Payson	Aug. 19, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Disability.....Aug. 26, 62
Frey, Reuben	Burton	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal.
Foster, Lorenzo S	Beverly	"	"	"	V	
Gertz, John	McKee	"	"	Sept. 23, 61		
Gallaher, John H	Liberty	Oct. 23, 61	Oct. 23, 61	Oct. 23, 61		
Hardisty, Richard	Barry	Sept. 25, 61	" 21	July 16, 63	V	
Hubert, Charles F	Beverly	Sept. 25, 61	" 25	Jan. 1, 61	V	Pro. Sergeant Major.
Hayden, George W	Quincy	Sept. 28, 61	" 17			Transferred to company K..Feb. 10, 62
House, Thomas	Richfield	Sept. 17, 61	" 12			Died St. Joe, Mo.....Feb. 10, 62
Hostlem, Nicholas	Payson	Aug. 19, 61	"			
Hall, Taylor T	Barry	"	"			Disability. Wd Shiloh.....June 20, 62
Hardisty, John	"	"	"			Disability.....Apr. 29, 62
Hess, John B	McKee	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Harris, James W	Burton	"	"	"	V	As Corporal.
Jackson, James	Richfield	"	"	"	V	
Larrimore, William	Payson	"	"			Died from wds.....April 14, 62
Lyon, Joseph H	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal.
Lynthicum, Sylvester	"	"	"			Disability.....Jan. 22, 62
Landon, Marquis A	"	"	"			Disability..... " "
Lenton, John	Richfield	"	"			Disability.....July 8, 62
McLaughlin, John W	Payson	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
Morris, Richard	"	"	"			Disability.....Oct. 15, 62
McClelland Lyman W	Richfield	"	"	Sept. 27, 61		Wd and trans. to Vet. Res. Corps.
Mutts, William J	Burton	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Mutts, James A	Richfield	"	"	"	V	
Manifold, John H	Burton	"	"			Died at Clarksville, Tenn...Mar. 20, 62
McManigle, William R	Bushnell	Sept. 18, 61	Sept. 18, 61	Sept. 27, 61		As Sergeant. Wd.
Mercer, Robert W	Liberty	Aug. 19, 61	Sept. 12, 61		V	Sergeant. Killed at Allatoona, Ga.
Northrup, William A	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	

Nelson, Matthew J	Beverly	Aug. 19, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Died at Corinth.....May 21, 62
Ogle, Isaac J	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Sergeant. Wd. right hip.
Robertson, George L	Payson	"	"			Discharged for disability....June 18, 62
Rutler, Joseph	"	"	"			Deserted .....May 28, 62
Reed, James M	Beverly	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		Wd at Shiloh.
Robb, James M	Liberty	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Rennicker, Noah	Payson	"	"	"	V	
Shinn, Montgomery B	"	"	"			Died.....April 17, 62
Shinn, Oliver	"	"	"			Disch'd for disability.....Oct. 2, 62
Sparks, William L	Libertp	"	"	April 29, 69		Discharged.....April 29, 62
Summers, Alva	Payson	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Summers, Jerry	"	"	"			Killed at Corinth .....Oct. 4, 62
Seybold, James	Fairmond	"	"			Old age .....Aug. 9, 62
Stauffer, George W	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal.
Traver, George T	Liberty	Oct. 23, 61	Oct. 23, 61			Disability.....Apr 29, 62
Thomas, Jacob	Richfield	Aug. 19, 61	Sept. 12, 61	July 13, 65	V	Wounded.....May 22, 62
Warner, Charles	Oyster, Mo	"	"	"	V	Corporal.
Warner, Theodore	"	"	"			Disability.....Aug. 14, 62
Wheeler, H. C	Burton	Sept. 2, 61	"	July 13, 65	V	
Willis, John J	Bushnell	Oct. 4, 61	Oct. 4	"		Disability .....Aug. 16, 62
Recruits.		1861.				
Adams, John D	Payson	Nov. 1		July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
Bain, George H	Richfield	" 27		"	V	As Corporal.
Blauser, Daniel G	Payson	" 1		Nov. 5, 64		
Chandler, Jasper	Liberty	" 27				Killed at Allatoona.....Oct. 5, 64
Campbell, John W	Payson	" 1				Left sick at Corinth.....Nov. 28, 63
Deal, John	McKee	" 27				Died .....May 25, 62
Doughton, Richard	Kingston	Dec. 13		Dec. 12, 64		Farrier.
Grigsby, Reuben	Payson	Nov. 29				Killed at Shiloh.....April 6, 62
Huggins, Robert L	"	" 27		July 13, 65	V	Wd at Corinth.....Oct. 4, 62
Walter, Alexander	"	Dec. 14				Killed at Shiloh .....April 6, 62
		1862.				
Fulton, John	"	Jan. 24				Disability .....Jan. 18, 62. Dead
Gallagher, Gaines M	Liberty	Feb. 11				Died at Paducah .....April 6, 62
Ham, William T	"	Jan. 24	Oct. 25			Discharged expiration of term.
Mewmaw, James A	Payson	Feb. 11		July 13, 65	V	
		1863.				
Eaton, Eleazer A	Kinderhook	Nov. 16	Dec. 31	"		
Lightle, James		Oct. 1	Oct. 3			Disability.....Mar. 29, 65
Lyon, Nathaniel B	"	Nov. 16	Dec. 31,	July 13, 65		
Lyghts, John	Payson	" 16	"	"		
Long, James H	"	" 16	"			Disability.....Feb. 25, 65
		1864.				
Burch, James	Richfield	Feb. 10	Feb. 13			Disability.....Sept. 30, 64
Beckman, Adolph	Quincy	" 24	" 27	July 13, 65		Sunstroke May 65, foot race.
Behymer, James M	Richfield	" 26	" 27	"		
Betts, Charles	"	" 16	" 13	"		Dead.

Cole, George W	Kinderhook	Feb. 25	Feb. 27	July 13, 65	
Crook, James A	Payson	Jan. 13	Jan. 19		Died Rome, Ga., of wds ..... Not. 1, 64
Davis, William S	Kinderhook	Feb. 25	Feb. 27	July 13, 65	Knocked down at Allatoona.
Frame, Peter	Beverly	" 3	" 5	"	
Hall, Thomas T	Columbus	" 11	" 13	"	
Ham, John C	Liberty	Jan. 28	Jan. 29	"	Wd at Allatoona ..... Oct. 5, 64
Howerton, William E	"	" 28	" 29	"	
Humphrey, Horatio W	Kinderhook	Feb. 25	Feb. 27		Disability ..... Mar 13, 65
Heck, James T	Moline	" 26	" 26		" ..... Mar .22, 65
Jackson, James F	Kinderhook	Jan. 26	Jan. 28	July 13, 65	
Kenneday, William P	"	Feb. 25	Feb. 27	July 10, 65	
Kendall, Charles A	Beverly	" 27	" 27	July 13, 65	2nd enlm't, 1st in 16th Ill.
Love, George W	Barry	Jan. 29	" 1	"	..... Dead
Lykes, William	Richfield	Feb. 3	" 5	"	
Lyon, Jacob E	Kinderhook	" 25	" 27	"	
Lease, Joseph E	"	" 25	" 27	"	
Mitts, Charles W	Richfield	Jan. 19	Jan. 21	"	
Nelson, Levi L	Kinderhook	" 26	" 28	"	
Ogle, George W	Beverly	Feb. 25	Feb. 27		Died at Rome, Ga., ... Sept, 5, 64
Parker, Joseph	Richfield	Jan. 29	Jan. 21	July 13, 55	
Porter, Albert B	Payson	Feb. 25	Feb. 27	"	
Robb, George W	Quincy	Jad. 29	Jan. 21	"	
Stauffer, W. F	Beverly	Feb. 26	Feb. 27	"	
Shirm, Montraville	Payson	" 26	" 27	"	
Spencer, William K	Kinderhook	" 25	" 27	"	
Stratton, Scippio	Payson	" 25	" 27	"	
Thompson, James M	"	Jan. 26	Jan. 28	"	
Thomas, Seyth	Richfield	Feb. 3	" 5	"	
Voeth, Frederick					
West, Benjamin	Payson	Jan. 26	Jan. 28		..... June 28, 65
Watkins, Stephen M	Beverly	Feb. 5	Feb. 5		..... June 22. 65
Warner, Frederick D	Quincy	" 27	" 27		Died at Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 1,
		1865.			
Bower, William	Kinderhook	Mar. 19	Mar. 29	July 13, 65	
Bordware, Pitt	"	" "	" "	"	
Beebe, Jerome E	Beverly	" "	" 31	"	
Clark, Samuel	Kinderhook	April 12	April 12	"	
Cell, David	"	Mar. 29	Mar. 29	"	
Hughes, James	"	" 29	" "	"	
Huls, Aloidus	Camp Point	" 6	" 7	"	
Long, Joseph W	Payson	" 16	" 18	"	
McKee, Charles	Kinderhook	" 29	" 29	"	
Sturtevant, —	Payson	Feb. 28,	" 1	"	2nd enl't. 1st in Co. F 118th. See p. 379.
Under Cooks of A. D.					
Braden, Porter	Lynnville, Tn	Dec. 6	Apr. 23	"	
Blair, Reuben	"	" 21	" "		Died at Rome, Ga ..... Sept. 26, 64
Hammer, Samuel	"	" 6	" "	"	
Hammer, Jeffry	"				Deserted at Athens.

ROSTER COMPANY E.

Abreviations. V veteran. wd wounded. P prisoner. dis disability. dft drafted. sub substitute.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	DATE OF Enl't or Pro.	DATE OF Muster.	DATE OF Discharge.		Remarks.
Captains.						
William Hanna	Camp Point	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61		V	Promoted Major.
John M. Cyrus	Huston	Mar. 27, 63	May 12, 63	Oct. 12, 64		
William R. Keyte	Camp Point	Oct. 19, 64	Mar. 26, 65	July 13, 65	V	
1st Lieutenants.						
Albert Pickett		Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61		V	Resigned Mar. 15, 62. Com. Ass't Surg Dec. 18, 62. Res. of wods ... Oct. 21, 64
William W. Birchard	Pike county	Mar. 15, 62	"			Resigned ... Oct. 12, 62
John M. Cyrus	Henson	Oct. 12, 62	Dec. 12, 62			Promoted Captain.
William C. Ross	Camp Point	Mar. 27, 63	May 12, 63	Sept. 23, 64		Resigned. Disability.
William R. Keyte	"	Sept. 23, 64	Oct. 25, 64		V	Promoted Captain
William B. Fisher	Columbus	Oct. 19, 64	Mar. 27, 65	July 13, 65	V	
2nd Lieutenants.						
William W. Birchard	Pike county	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Promoted.
John M. Cyrus	Henson	Mar. 15, 62	April 28, 62			Promoted.
William C. Ross	Camp Point	Oct. 12, 62	Dec. 12, 62			Promoted.
Samuel Lockwood	Salem, Ind	Mar. 27, 63	May 12, 63	Sept. 15, 64	V	Resigned expiration of term.
William R. Keyte	Camp Point	Sept. 15, 64				Promoted.
Henry C. Johnson	Columbus	July 10, 65	Not mustered	July 13, 65	V	As 1st Sergeant.
Sergeants.						
John M. Cyrus	Huston	Aug. 22, 62	Sept. 12, 61	Mar. 25, 62		Promoted Sergeant and 2nd Lieut.
William C. Ross	Camp Point	"	"		V	" " " "
Samuel Lockwood	Salem, Ind	"	"			" " " "
William R. Keyte	Camp Point	"	"		V	" " " "
Samuel McDowell	Cohoes, N. Y.	"	"			Accident to right hand.
Corporals.						
Jacob Long	Ash Pearl	Sept. 12, 61	"			Killed at Shiloh ... April 6, 62
Pembroke Butts		Aug. 22, 61	"			Disability ... May 26, 62
John Simms	New Salem	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Prisoner at Shiloh.
Whitney Castle	Camp Point	"	"			Died at Evansville, Ind., ... Mar 26, 62
John Easun	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
Albert B. Straub	Ellington	Aug. 24, 61	"	"	V	As Sergeant.
William S. Crafton	Columbus	Aug. 25, 61	"			Killed at Corinth ... May 28, 62
Milo H. Riley	Camp Point	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
Musicians.						
Joseph Brome	Quincy	Sept. 12, 61	"	Sept. 27, 64		
George A. Robinson	Columbus	Aug. 22, 61	"			Disability ... Nov. 8, 62
Wagoner.						
William McCormack	Coatsburg	"	"	July 15, 65	V	Blue Buck
Privates.						
Acklam George	Camp Point	"	"	"	V	

Beer, Nimrod	"	"	"	"	V	
Booth, Marquis L	"	"	"		V	Accidentally wd and diedat Athens, T
Browning, Jacob	"	"	"		V	Died at Rome, Ga.....Oct. 29, 64
Burns, Solomon J	"	Sept. 8, 61	"			Died at Quincy, Ill .....June 3, 62
Burns, Benjamin	Jeddo	"	"	Nov. 11, 62		Disability. .....April 20, 62
Brewer, John	Springfield	Sept. 12, 61	"			" .....July 13, 65
Boyer, John	Louisiana	"	"		V	
Crystal, David	StCatherineM	Aug. 22, 61	"	"	V	As Corporal.
Crystal, Eli	"	"	"			Died at Paducah, Ky.,.. ....Aug. 18, 62
Carson, Henry W	Columbus	"	"	June 30, 62		Disability.
Crawford, Allen		Oct. 2, 61	Oct. 2, 61	July 13, 65	V	
Castle, W. H	Camp Point	Aug. 22, 61	Sept. 12, 61	Oct. 22, 62		Discharged for Disability.
Clotter, Howard T	"	"	"			Killed at Shiloh .....April 6, 62
Curry, James T	Clayton	"	"			Died at Camp Point.....July 29, 62
Denny, John W	Fowler	Aug. 24, 61	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Dinsmore, Matthew	Adams co.	Sept. 12, 61	"			Discharged for disability....Oct, 22, 62
Feehen, John	Keokuk, Ia.	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		Irish Brigade.
Gleason, Maurice	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	" "
Gross, Peter	WashingtonM	Oct. 7, 61	Oct. 7, 61			.....June 18, 62
Hazen, Norman F	Detroit	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 64		
Hanscomb, Charles	Camp Point	Aug. 22, 61	"			Disability.....May 31, 62
Jordan, Albert	Detroit	Sept. 12, 61			V	Pro. Q. M. S. & 2nd Lt. co H. not must'd
Johnson, Henry C	Columbus	Oct. 1, 61	Oct. 1, 61		V	Pro. 1st Sergt, com. 2nd Lt. not must'd
Keevin, Patrick	Quincy	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 27, 61		
Kimble, George	"	Sept. 15, 61	Sept. 15, 61			Died at Paducah. .....April 4, 62
Lane, George N	Columbus	Aug. 22, 61	Sept. 12, 61	July 13, 65	V	Promoted Sergeant.
Lane, Absalom	"	"	"	"	V	
Lavalle, Thomas	"	Oct. 1, 61	Oct. 1, 61	"	V	
Livingston, Richard	Adams co.	Aug. 22, 61	Sept. 12, 61	"	V	As Corporal.
Lessbough, James A	Betrand, Mich	"	"	"	V	" "
Mayes, George D	Jacksonville	Oct. 8, 61	Oct. 8, 61			Disability..... .....June 16, 62
Meredeth, George W	Florence	Sept. 2, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Transferred to regimental band.
Moore, John W	Columbus	Oct. 1, 61	Oct. 1, 61			....
Moore, Thomas W	"	Oct. 31, 61	" 31,	July 13, 65	V	
Moore, Robert N	Detroit	Sept. 2, 61	Sept. 12, 61	"	V	
Mclaw, Andrew	"	"	"			Disability.....July 27, 62
Morgan James	Camp Point	Aug. 22, 61	"			" .....June 14, 62
Nichols, George N	Columbus	Oct. 7, 61	Oct. 7, 61	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal.
Nick, John		Sept. 11, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Deserted.
Odell, Isaac W	Hancock co	" 24, 61	" 24,	Sept. 7, 64		
Owings, Samuel	Quincy	" 12, 61	" 12,			Deserted.....Nov. 15, 61
Pierce, Barker	Huston	Aug. 22, 61	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Price, Joseph	Mt. Sterling	"	"			Disch'd or died for wds.....Oct. 12, 62
Spotts, William T	Detroit	Sept. 12, 61	"			Disability.....Feb. 28, 62
Severs, William B	Milton	"	"			" .....May 31, 62
Spillers, James	Camp Point	Aug. 22, 61	"			Died at Quincy, Ill.....Sept 3, 62
Sweet, Daniel	Detroit	Sept. 2, 61	"	July 18, 65	V	

Stumbaugh, John G	Pearl	" 12,	"	May 31, 62		Disability
Stumbaugh, John W		"	"	"		"
Stuart, T. Russell	Detroit	"	"	Sept. 27, 64	V	As Sergeant.
Sheppard, Wm. H. H	Columbus	Oct. 6, 61	Oct. 6, 61			Died of wounds ... Oct. 7, 62
Thomas, Luke	Camp Point	Aug. 22, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Killed by a fall ... Dec. 4, 61
Turner, William D	Florence	Sept. 2, 61	"	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal.
Torrey, Jason	Sidney, Mo	Oct. 18, 61	Oct. 18, 61			... July 9, 62
Ward, Augustus	New Salem	"	" 1,	July 13, 65	V	
Warner, Joseph	Quincy	Aug. 22, 61	Sept. 12, 61			... Aug. 3, 62
Wells, Eberson G	Liberty	Sept. 17, 61	" 17, 61			Disability ... May 31, 63
Winn, Peter	Keokuk, Ia	Oct. 6, 61	Oct. 6, 61	Oct. 30, 61		Irish Brigade.
Wills, Nathan F	Columbus	Sept. 21, 61	Sept. 21, 61		V	Transferred to Signal Corps. June 10, 64
Recruits.		1861.				
Askew, John A	Barry	Nov. 9				... May 7, 62
Brown, Isaac W	Coatsburg	" 17		July 13, 65	V	
Crystal, Nathan T	St Catherine M	Oct. 30		"	V	
Myers, William H	"	Nov. 4				Disability ... Aug. 19, 62
Mutz, Antone	Camp Point	" 17		July 13, 64	V	
Segern, John	Cincinnati, O.	" 16		Feb. 11, 62		Delivered to 4th U. S. cav. as deserter
		1862.				
Acklam, Benjamin	Camp Point	Jan. 25	April 24	July 24, 65	V	
Dinsmore, Hiram	Detroit	" 6				Disability ... May 16, 62
Fisher, William B	Columbus	Feb. 5		July 13, 65	V	Pro. Sergeant then 1st Lieut.
Jeffrey, Adam R	"	Jan. 22		"	V	Mustered out as Corporal.
Moore, Edward	Adams co.	" 23				Deserted ... Feb. 16, 62
Sanin, George W	Columbus	" 23				" ... " "
Thomas, Samuel F	Florence	" 6				Pro. Serg't. Died of wds ... June 7, 62
White, Richard W	Coatsburg	Feb. 15	Oct. 25	Mar. 25, 65		
		1863.				
Childs, John H		Oct. 23	Nov. 30	July 13, 65		
		1864.				
Adams, Elijah	Detroit	Feb. 26	Feb. 27	"		
Adams, Calvin J	Camp Point	Jan. 26	Jan. 28	"		
Bryant, Lewis F.	"	" 26	" 28	"		
Baggs, Charles H	Columbus	" 19	" 21	"		
Covert, Calvin	Camp Point	Feb. 4	Feb. 5	"		
Cassday, John R	Quincy	Jan. 26	Jan. 28	July 13, 65		
Carr, Daniel	Honey Creek	" 30	Feb. 1	"		
Curtis, Charles W	Columbus	Feb. 25	" 27			... June 21, 65
Earl, James J	Camp Point	" 17	" 18	July 13, 65		
Earl, Isaac W	"	" 4	" 5			Died at Rome, Ga ... June 16, 64
Foreman, Ebenezer	Time	" 26	" 27	July 13, 65		
Flowers, Anderson J	Camp Point	" 26	" 27	"		
Groom, William H	Columbus	" 25	" 27	"		
Goodnight, William E	Camp Point	" 10	" 11	"		
Huffman, John	Quincy	Jan. 28	" 1	"		

Johnson, Joel	Columbus	Feb. 24	" 27		Died at Pulaski, Tenn. Mar. 28, 64
Johnson, Jeremiah	"	" 24	" 27		" " " Mar. 26, 64
Kirkpatrick, John M	Camp Point	Jan. 26	Jan. 28	July 13, 65	
Kennedy, Robert	Milton	Feb. 26	Feb. 27	"	
Kennedy, Houston	Pleas. Hill	Mar. 8	Mar. 11	"	
Lasley, Joseph	Camp Point	Feb. 5	Feb. 6	"	
Lake, John	Concord	Jan. 26	Jan. 28	"	
Lewis, Ebenezer	Camp Point	Feb. 26	Feb. 27	"	
Lott, Peter	Quincy	Jan. 30	" 1		Died at Louisville, Ky July 65
McDowell, Samuel	Clayton	Feb. 5	" 6	July 13, 65	
Morrison, James P	Camp Point	" 26	" 27	"	
Nichols, Henry C	Quincy	" 28	Apr. 23	"	
Parker, Jediah L	Columbus	" 26	Feb. 27		Died at Pulaski, Tenn. Mar. 21, 64
Randall, George W					Promoted Major at organization.
Riley, Mordecai T	Camp Point	Jan. 29	Feb. 1	July 13, 65	
Smart, George M	Detroit	Feb. 26	" 27	"	
Sanders, Arden	Quincy	" 27	Apr. 23	"	
Summers, James W	Camp Point	Jan. 29	Feb. 1	"	
Thomas John W	Gilmer	Jan. 29	Feb. 1	"	
Trogden, Charles W	Camp Point	" 26	" 28	"	
Warner, Joseph	Quincy	" 19	" 21	"	Second enlistment in company E.
Ward, Harvey	Pike co	Feb. 26	" 27	"	
Wallace, Richard A	Camp Point	"	"	"	
		1865.			
Bradshaw, William	Camp Point	Mar. 6	Mar. 7		Moustered out July 3, 65
Burns, Benjamin	Quincy	Jan. 20	Jan. 21	July 13, 65	
French, Charles M	North East	Feb. 25	Feb. 27	"	
Lake, Reuben	Camp Point	Mar. 6	Mar. 7	"	
Long, William	Mendon	Apr. 10	Apr. 12	"	
McCrew, Albert	"	"	"	"	
Drafted and Substitutes.					
Couch, Firman	Camp Point	Nov. 11	Nov. 11		Never reported. Must'd out July 13, 65
Denney, John W		" 24	" 26	July 13, 55	Sub. Second enlistment in ocmpany E
Undercooks of A. D.					
McLauren, Anderson	Lynnville, Tn	Dec. 1	Apr. 23	"	
Stewart, Alexander	"	" 7	"	"	
Tidwell, William H	"	" 7	"		Deserted May 26, 64

ROSTER COMPANY F.

Abbreviations. V. veteran. Wd. wounded. P. prisoner. dis. disability. dft. drafted. sub. substitute.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	DATE OF Enl't or Pro.	Muster.	Discharge.		Remarks.
Captains.						
William B. Snyder	Dallas City	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Resigned.....Jan. 19, 63
Charles D. Fee	"	Jan. 19, 63				Disch'ged.....Sept 15, 64
Alfred L. Martin	"	June 14, 65	July 2, 65	July 13, 65	V	
1st Lieutenants.						
Charles J. May	Warsaw	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 17, 61			Resigned.....April 27, 62
Charles M. Harris	Dallas City	April 27, 62				Resigned.....June 20, 62
Charles J. Early	Springfield	June 20, 62				Resigned.....Nov. 14, 62
Charles D. Fee	Dallas City	Nov. 15, 62	Mar. 4, 63			Promoted Captain.....Jan. 19, 63
Simeon W. Blystone	Meadville Pa.	Jan. 19, 63	Mar. 4, 63	Oct. 21, 64		
Joseph M. Morgan	Warsaw	June 14, 65	July 2, 65	July 13, 65	V	
2nd Lieutenants.						
Charles M. Harris	Dallas City	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 51			Promoted 1st Lieut.....April 27, 62
Charles J. Early	Springfield	April 27, 62				" " " .....June 20, 62
Charles D. Fee	Dallas City	June 20, 62				" " " .....Nov. 15, 62
William L. Weekly	Warsaw	Nov. 15, 62	Jan. 20, 63			Resigned.....Sept. 15, 64
Thomas Stewart	Dallas City	July 10, 65		July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant. Not mustered
Sergeants.						
William L. Weekly	Warsaw	Aug. 18, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Promoted 2nd Lieut.....Nov. 15, 62
Charles D. Fee	Dallas City	"	"			" " " .....June 20, 62
Darius J. Bliss	Warsaw	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Albert Martin	Dallas City	"	"		V	Pro. 1st Sergt and Captain.
Corporals.						
Allison B. Hinckley	La Harpe	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Charles J. Early	Springfield	"	"			Pro. 1st Sergt and 2nd Lieut.
Musicians.						
Adam S. Cooper	Dallas City	"	"			Promoted Drum Major at organiz'n.
Henry Seeley	Warsaw	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Privates.						
Alexander, John W.	Dallas City	"	"			Died of wounds.....Oct. 22, 62
Armstrong, N. B.	Navoo	"	"	Sep. 23, 64		Was wounded.
Alston, Matthew	Rock Creek	Oct. 1, 61	Oct. 1, 61	Oct. 1, 64		
Beal, Curtis	La Harpe	Aug. 18, 61	Sept. 12, 61	Sep, 27, 64		
Blystone, Simeon W.	Meadville, Pa	"	"		V	Pro. Sergeant.
Beckhart, John	Warsaw	"	"			
Barker, Eben	Wythe	"	"			Died at Quincy.....Dec. 16, 61
Bruininger, Harrison	Walker	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Bruininger, Peter	"	"	"			.....Oct. 2, 62
Becker, Frederick	Whitetown	"	"			Com. Lieut. in colored regiment.
Collins, Lewis R.	Sonora	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Castle, Isaiah	Dallas City	"	"			

Comfort, Berlin P.	Warsaw	"	"			Discharged. July 18, 65
Clark, Thaddeus T.	Quincy	Oct. 1, 61	Oct. 1, 61			" April 24, 62
Curtis, Henry	La Harpe	"	"			July 20, 62
Deerdorff, Elijah	Trenton	Aug. 18, 61	Sept. 12, 61	July 13, 65	V	
Duffy, Joseph B.	Dallas City	"	"			As Sergeant, dis. May 20, 61. Dead.
Fordyce, James R	La Harpe	"	"			Disability June 3, 62
Gebhart, John W	Dallas City	"	"			May 29, 62
Hoover, Parker	Washington	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Houston, John	Warsaw	"	"			Disch'd disability June 27, 62
Haynie, George W.	Wythe	"	"	Sept. 27, 61		As Sergeant.
Harrison, Thomas B	Hancock co	"	"	"		
Harris, Manford	Durham	"	"	"		As Corporal.
Hamilton, Samuel M	Shipman	"	"			Oct. 24, 62
Harding, Joseph	Ft Madison, Ia	"	"			April 6, 62
Hockermock, Henry	Warsaw	"	"		V	Disch. wds in head at Shiloh. May 3, 65
Hay, Beriah	"	Oct. 1, 61	Oct. 1, 61	Oct. 1, 64		
Harris, Nelson	La Harpe	Sept. 18, 61	Sept. 18, 61	Sept. 27, 64		
Haynes, John C.	"	Aug. 18, 61	Sept. 12, 61	"		
Hughes, William T.	Quincy	"	"			May 5, 62
Kendrick, Henry	Maple, Ohio	Sept. 18, 61	"	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal.
Knapp, Alvin M	Donica	"	Sept. 18, 61			June 27, 62
Kester, Charles E.	Pontoosuc	Oct. 1, 61	"			"
Langon, Thomas	Warsaw	Aug. 18, 61	Oct. 1, 61			Oct. 2, 62
Lancaster, John	Bear Creek	"	Sept. 12, 61			Nov. 1, 62
Lambertson, Benjamin	Warsaw	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal.
McKaig, Burnes B.	Pontoosuc	Sept. 18, 61	"			Died at St. Louis of wounds.
Mundy, James P.	Warsaw	"	Sept. 18, 61	Sept. 27, 64		
Massey, Edward	St Louis, Mo	Oct. 1, 61	Oct. 1, 61			Died Jan. 9, 62.
Monsendike, Frederick	Warsaw	Aug. 18, 61	Sept. 12, 61			
Monsendike, Henry	"	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Morse, James T.	Terre Haute	"	"			May 10, 62
Morgan, Joseph M.	Warsaw	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Promoted Sergt and 1st Lieut.
Nixon, William	Dallas City	"	"			June 27, 62
Odell, Allison G	Camp Point	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Park, David	Quincy	Oct. 1, 61	Oct. 1, 61	Oct. 1, 64		
Pitt, Walter	Sonora	"	"	"		
Ritchie, William	Nauvoo	"	"		V	Killed at Allatoona. Oct. 5, 64
Riley, Edward	Quincy	Aug. 18, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Trans. to company C. Dec. 1, 61
Ray, John	Wilcox	"	"			Disability June 3, 62
Ranck, Oliver G	Pontoosuc	Oct. 1, 61	Oct. 1, 61	July 21, 65	V	
Stewart, Thomas S	Dallas City	Aug. 18, 61	Sept. 12, 61	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant, com. 2nd Lt, nst must'd
Smith, George J.	Sonora	"	"			June 24, 62
Sweeney, Levi	Wythe	"	"			Sept. 9, 62
Steward, Isaac H.	Durham	"	"			
Walker, Perry C.	Dallas City	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
White, John W	Elrawood	"	"	"		
White, John R	Honey Creek	"	"			Deserted

Williams, William S.	Sonora	"	"	Sept 27, 64	
Recruits		*1861.*			
Burns, Jesse	Point Pleas't.	Oct. 16			Trans. from and back to company G
Carper, James M	Quincy	" 28	Oct. 25	Oct. 28, 64	
DeBall, --	Marcelline	Aug. 21	Sept. 12		Pro. Com. Sergt.
Delaplain, Thomas	Dallas City	Oct. 1	Oct. 1	Dec. 12, 64	Sept. 12, 61
Foster, John A	La Harpe	Sept. 24			Trans. from company G. Died.
Hetrick, Robert B	"	" 10	Sept. 10	Sept. 27, 64	" " " "
Henry, King	"	Nov. 25			Pro. Q. M.
Dixon, John W					Deserted.
Miller, William	Dallas City	Oct. 28			June 24, 62
Moore, Charles E	La Harpe	" 24			Trans. from company G. Deserted.
Olden, George W	Quincy	Aug. 20	Aug. 20	Sept. 27, 64	" " " "
Ransen, Andrew J	Avon	Sept. 10			Pro. Q. M. Sergt. 1861.
Saule, Henry					Deserted in 1861.
Shuler, Valentine	Chillicothe	Nov. 11			May 10, 62
Vansant, Garret	Center Ridge	Oct. 28			April 29, 62
Wiley, William	Dallas	Nov. 1			April 22, 62
Walker, William C	"	Oct. 28	Oct. 25	Oct. 28, 64	
		1862.			
Cromelin, Chapman	Quincy	Mar. 20	Mar. 25	Mar. 29, 65	
Comnant, Gorden				May "	
Kley, Andrew	Quincy	Aug. 1	Aug. 1	Jan. 92, 65	As Corporal.
		1864			
Cherpitel, Raymond	Sonora	Feb. 29	April 3	July 13, 65	
Krabill, Christopher	Warsaw	" 10	Feb. 11	"	As Corporal.
Krabill, Benjamin F	"	" 2	" 3	"	As Musician.
Lynn, Joseph T	"	" 2	" 3	"	
Morgan, John M	"	" 2	" 3	"	
Thomas, William	"	" 10	" 11	"	
Thompson, William	"		" 11	"	
Drafted and Substitutes.		*1864.*			
Barber, Ezekiel		Oct. 20	Oct. 20	July 13, 65	
Bone, George W	Johnson	Nov. 28	Nov. 28	"	
Black, Thomas	Wabash	" 25	" 25	"	
Bell, Leonard P	McCord	" 30	" 30	"	
Butler, A. C		" 29	" 29	"	Sub.
Cain, Abraham E	Wabash	" 24	" 24	"	
Crites, Charles P		" 25	" 25	"	Sub.
Campbell, John	Hancock co.	Oct. 8	Oct 8	"	
Clark, William		" 8	" 11	"	Sub.
Davis, William M	Seminary	Nov. 29	Nov. 29	"	
Dickson, James T		" 19	" 21	"	Sub.
Donahue, George W		" 25	" 25	"	Sub.
Dunsworth, Andrew	Bethel	Oct. 6	Oct. 6	"	
Durley, Robert	Coffee	Sept. 29	Sept. 29		
Estess, John W	Russell	Nov. 29	Nov. 29	July 13, 65	
Ellis, Ezekiel		" 26	" 26		Sub.

Evans, Alexander		" 29	" 29	July 13, 65	Sub.
Francis, Joseph C	Wabash	" 24	" 24	"	
Foer, Joseph		Oct. 18	Oct. 30	"	Sub.
Gooding, Charles F		Sept. 22	Sept. 22	"	Sub.
Hudson, William S. B	Wabash	Nov. 24	Nov. 24	"	
Hogue, Joseph	"	" 24	" 24	"	
Heighton, Hugh	Richwood	Dec. 1	Dec. 1	"	
Herman, Joseph		Nov. 23	Nov. 29	"	Sub.
Hughes, James		" 29	" 29	"	Sub.
Hagg, Johnson J		" 16	" 16	"	
Iman, Elias		Oct. 23	Oct. 25	"	Sub. Never reported to company.
Johnson, Lenor D	Douglas	Nov. 29	Nov. 29	"	
Kahl, Philip	McCord	" 30	" 30	"	
Kendall, William	Dolson	" 26	" 26	"	
Laws, Newman	Lagrange	" 30	" 30	"	
Lown, Marshall	Lucas	Oct. 18	Oct. 18	"	
Layton, John B	York	" 13	" 13	"	
Layman John	Okaw	Dec. 1	Dec. 1	"	Died at Newbern, N. C. April 29, 65
McNally, John R	Dolson	Nov. 29	Nov. 29	"	
Miller, Francis M		" 26	" 29	"	Sub.
Murphy, Michael		" 25	" 25	"	Sub. Never reported.
McClernand, John	Okaw	" 30	" 30	"	
McArnold, A. W	Belleview	" 30	" 30	"	
Miller, William	Banner	" 14	" 14		Deserted July 2, 65
Orr, Daniel H		" 28	" 28	July 13, 65	Sub.
Powers, William		" 29	" 29	"	Sub. Never reported.
Painter, John	Coffee	Sept. 29	Sept. 29	"	
Rodgers, William S	Bond co	" 19	" 19	"	
Randall, Stephen	Union	Nov. 14	" 14	"	
Reynolds, Wilson	Crawford co	" 29	" 29	"	
Rutherford, Robert	Okaw	" 30	" 30	"	
Robertson, Charles	Huntsville	Sept. 29	" 29	"	
Reed, Levi T	Bonpas	" 29	" 29	"	
Shaffer, Jonathan		Nov. 19	Nov. 19	"	
Shockley, Littleton J		Oct. 12	Oct. 13	"	Sub.
Slade, Charles B		" 31	" 81	"	Sub.
Sutton, William		Nov. 2	Nov. 3	"	Sub.
Sharp Stephen		" 23	" 23	"	Sub.
Scott, Joseph	Fairview	" 30	" 30		Died at Nashville Jan. 14, 65
Thompson Alexander	Montgomery	" 24	" 24	July 13, 65	
Thoroughman, Albert		" 29	" 29	"	Sub.
Uzzell, Isaac	Seminary	Oct. 22	Oct. 22	"	
Weaver, John C	Wabash	Nov. 12	Nov. 12	"	
Whitson, John	"	" 24	" 24	"	
Under Cooks of A. D.		*1864.*			
Daurity, Samuel	Lynnville, Tn	Feb. 10	Apr. 23	July 13, 65	
Morrison, David					
Pate, Henry	Lynnville, Tn	Jan. 15	Apr. 23		Disability Oct. 8, 64

ROSTER COMPANY G.

Abbreviations. V. veteran. Wd. wounded. P. prisoner. dis. disability. dft. drafted. sub. substitute.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	DATE OF Enl't or Pro.	DATE OF Muster	DATE OF Discharge.		Remarks.
Captains.						
George W. Brown	Macomb	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Resigned.....Dec. 12, 61
Selah W. King	La Harpe	Dec. 12, 61	Jan. 1, 62	Sept. 15, 64		"
Jacob Fleming	Ipava	July 10, 65	Not mustered	July 15, 65	V	As 1st Lieutenant.
1st Lieutenants.						
Selah W. King	La Harpe	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 51			To accept com. as Captain
Edward P. Barrett	Avon	Dec. 12, 61				Resigned.....July 13, 62
Lewis Zolman	Bernadotte	July 13, 62	Not mustered			Com. returned.
Mervin B. Converse	Avon	July 13, 62	Dec. 12, 62			Resigned Aug. 25, 64. Ret. R. Q. M.
Jacob Fleming	Vermont	Apl. 11, 63	May 1, 65	July 10, 65	V	Pro 1st Lieut.
James D. Graham	Bernadotte	July 10, 65	Not mustered	July 13, 65	V	As 1st Sergeant.
2nd Lieutenants.						
Edward P. Barrett	Avon	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Promoted Lieutenant.
Lewis Zolman	Bernadotte	Dec. 12, 61				Resigned.....Aug. 31, 62
Henry Comstock	La Harpe	July 13, 62				Com. canceled.
James P. Strode	Bernadotte	Aug. 31, 62	Mar. 4, 63			Resigned.....Aug. 6, 64
Albert S. Wright	Avon	Aug. 6, 64	Not mustered		V	As Sergt. Killed Alla. before must'd
Jesse B. Strode	Bernadotte	July 10, 65	"	July 13, 65		As Sergeant.
Sergeants.						
Lewis Zolman	"	Sept. 10, 61	Sept. 12, 61			Promoted 2nd Lieutenant.
Mervin B. Converse	Avon	"	"			Appointed Sergeant Major. ..May 5, 62
Henry Comstock, jr.	La Harpe	"	"			As Sergeant.....June 18, 62
James DeVaney	Bernadotte	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Pro. S. M. Ret. Co. G. Com. 1st Ala cav
James P. Strode	"	"	"			Pro. 1st Sergt and 2nd Lieut.
Corporals.						
Israel Babbitt	St. Augustine	Sept. 21, 61	Sept. 21, 61			Died at Paducah.....April 3, 62
John W. Rankins	"	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		As private.
Ephram W. King	La Harpe	"	"	"		As Sergeant.
William Gustine	Bernadotte	Oct. 1, 61	Oct. 1, 61			Disability.....May 6, 62
James A. Gustine	"	"	"	Oct. 7, 64		As private.
Lester Myers	La Harpe	Sept. 10, 61	Sept. 10, 61	"		"
Orin S. Munger	Bernadotte	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		" shot off finger.
Woods B. Callison	St. Augustine	"	"	"		As Sergeant.
Privates.						
Burgett, William C.	Bernadotte	Sept. 10, 61	Sept. 10, 61	Sept. 27, 64		
Borman, Jacob	St. Augustine	"	"			Disability.....July 13, 62
Babbitt, James, jr.	"	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		As Corporal.
Babbitt, James J	"	"	"			As Sergeant—disability.
Babbitt, John J	"	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		As Corporal.
Babbitt, Hugh	"	"	"			Disability.
Bybee, Charles H.	Marrietta	"	"		V	Deserted.....Feb. 25, 64

Blain, John H	Avon	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal
Baughman, William H	Bernadotte	"	"			Died at Corinth ..... Jan. 19, 62
Bramer, Lewis		"	"			
Burns, Jesse	Point Pleasa't	"	"	Oct. 19, 64		Transferred to company F and back.
Compton, Jonathan J	Avon	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Coons, Samuel		"	"			Disability ..... Oct. 31, 61
Chicken, Nelson D	Fulton co	"	"	Oct. 7, 64		
Culver, Solon	Bernadotte	"	"	"		As Corporal.
Chapman, Samuel	Swan Creek	"	"			Disability ..... Apr. 21, 62
Cox, James	Quincy	"	"	Oct. 19, 64		
Evans, William H	Bushnell	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Afflicted with measles, St. Jo. nev. rec
Ewalt, Nicholas	"	"	"	Oct. 7, 64		As Corporal.
Fridley, Andrew T	Bernadotte	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Fate, Martin	"	"	"	"		As Corporal.
Fate, George R	"	"	"	"		
Fleming, Jacob	Ipava	"	"		V	Pro. Corp., Serg't and 1st Lieut
Foster, John A	Terre Haute	"	"			Transferred to company F in 1861
Graham, Joseph S	Bernadotte	"	"			Disability ..... July 1, 62
Graham, James D	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As 1st Lieut. not mustered.
Gray, John M	La Harpe	"	"	Oct. 19, 64		
Gaddert, Benjamin F	"	"	"	Nov. 6, 64		
Hoit, Ira	Bernadotte	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Herrick, Robert C	La Harpe	"	"			Transferred to company F... Oct. —61
Houts, George W	St. Augustine	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Houts, Daniel	"	"	"			Disability ..... June 15, 62
Jennings, George W	Avon	"	"			..... June 17, 62
Jones, Abraham	La Harpe	"	"			Disability.
Knock, Wallace R	Ipava	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
Knock, Bruce	Bernadotte	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		Lost eye-sight by measles.
Leslie, Thomas H	"	"	"			To enl. as Hospital Steward U. S. A.
Lobfried, Gottlieb	La Harpe	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Lewis, George R		"	"			Disability ..... in 1861
Landers, Jacob	La Harpe	"	"			Died at Clarksville, Tenn... Mar, 14, 62
Larson, James F	Birmingham	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Moon, Denning R	Bernadotte	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Moore, Francis M	Pope Creek	"	"			Disability ..... May 4, 63
Moore, Charles E	La Harpe	"	"			Transferred to company F.
McManimie, Winchester W	Bushnell	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		As Sergeant.
McManimie, Marion A	"	"	"	Oct. 7, 64		
McQueen, Theodore	Bernadotte	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
M'Gee, Terry	Lewiston	"	"	"	V	
Myers, Noah	Bushnell	"	"			Disability ..... June 21, 62
McDonough, Charles	Georget'n, Ia.	"	"	Oct. 19, 64		
Nolan, John	Bernadotte	"	"			Disch'd for wounds ..... June 21, 62
Nolen, Augustus	"	"	"	Oct. 7, 64		
Norris, Rufus L	La Harpe	"	"	"		
Overton, Charles E	Bernadotte	"	"			Pro. 1st Sergt in 1st Ala. cav., A. D.

Powell, George B		"	"			Oct. 18, 62
Piatt, William H		"	"			Disability June 18, 62
Payton, John S	La Harpe	"	"	Oct. 7, 64		As Corporal.
Perkey, Daniel	Tennessee	"	"	Oct. 19, 64		
Parks, John		"	"			A minor Nov. 22, 61
Pauly, James L	Roseville	"	"			Disability May 23, 62
Quigley, Edwin J	Bernadotte	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Reese, Henry B	"	"	"	"		
Reese, John W	"	"	"	"		
Rodgers, Erastus	St. Augustine	"	"	Oct. 19, 64		
Richter, William	Ellison	"	"	"		
Shaw, Henry	La Harpe	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Shinn, Seymore E	"	"	"	"		
See, Jeames B	"	"	"	Oct. 7, 64		
Thomas, William		"	"			Disability June 21, 62
Thomas, John F		"	"			April 21, 62
Yeagans, Solomon	La Harpe	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Williams, Anson L	St. Augustine	"	"	"		
Walton, George	Abingdon	"	"			Deserted in front of the enemy.
Wheeler, Aaron O	Avon	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Wilkinson, Thomas		"	"			Disability Mar. 64
Wyant, Isaac F	Bernadotte	"	"	Oct. 7, 64		
Zelman, Alfred P		"	"			Killed by falling tree May 16, 62
Recruits		1861.				
Barnes, David	La Harpe	Dec. 14				Died April 16, 62
Courvillette, W. E	"	" 14				Discharged for wounds rec'd at Shiloh
Wright, Albert S	Avon	" 14			V	Promoted Sergeant.
Warton, Henry	Berwick	" 21		April 21, 63		Disability April 21, 62
		1862.				
Perkey, George W	Quincy	Sept. 20				Disability Mar. 3, 64
		1864.				
Atherton, Finley B	Macomb	Feb. 22	Mar. 12	July 13, 65		
Anderson, James S	Vermont	Jan. 25	Feb. 29			Disability Mar. 7, 65
Boyne, William	"	Feb. 8	" 27	July 13, 65		As Corporal.
Evans, Joseph	"	" 4	" 4	"		
Perry, Thomas A	Bernadotte	" 25	" 27	"		
Bradley, Samuel	"	April 1	April 1	"		
Bray, William	La Harpe	Jan. 4	Jan. 4			Killed accid'ly at Rome, Ga. Sept. 2, 64
Cracken, John	Bernadotte	" 29	Feb. 27	July 13, 65		As Corporal.
Coots, Warren L	Rome, Ga	July 25	July 23	"		
Graham, Joseph S	Bernadotte	Feb. 8	Feb. 27	"		As Corporal.
Hoopes, John A	Vermont	Jan. 25	" 27	"		
Knock, Jasper N	Ipava	Feb. 25	Mar. 12	"		
Strode, Jesse B	Macomb	" 22	" 12	"		As Sergeant com. 2nd Lieut.
Strode, Albert H	Bernadotte	" 8	" 27	"		
Walton, James	Jerseyville	" 26	" 27	"		
Webster, John	Quincy	" 26	" 27			Disability Feb. 26, 65

		1865.			
Anderson, Reuben R.	Bernadotte	Mar. 7	Mar. 7	July 13, 65	
Anthody, William	Woodland	" 9	" 9	"	
Bradley, Samuel	Bernadotte	April 1	Apr. 1	"	
Chicken, Jacob H	"	" 1	" 1	"	
Conn, George W	"	Mar. 7	Mar. 7		Absent sick at muster-out.
Dorsey, Nicholas H	"	" 7	" 7	July 13, 65	
Gustine, William	"	" 7	" 7	"	
Graham, John T	Farmer	Feb. 10	Feb. 10	"	
Gregory, David B	"	" 10	" 10	"	
Lamb, Edward H	Bernadotte	Mar. 7	Mar. 7	July 13, 65	
McMullen, Rufus	"	" 7	" 7	"	
Mathews, John T	Farmer	Feb. 10	Feb. 10	"	
Pickering, Jesse	"	" 10	" 10	June 26, 65	
Pickering, Aled L	Woodland	Mar. 9	Mar. 9	"	
Parks, James	Bernadotte	" 7	" 7	"	
Strode, William S	Farmer	Feb. 10	Feb. 10	July 13, 65	
Drafted and Substitutes.		*1864.*			
Adams, Amos R	McCord	Nov. 30	Nov. 30	July 13, 65	
Allder, Isaac F	Buckhart	" 14	" 14		Died Jan. 18, 64
Ahart, John	Kansas	Sept. 28	Sept. 28		Never reported to company.
Bush, Mason		Nov. 29	Nov. 29		Sub. Absent sick at muster-out.
Berger, Herman		Oct. 27	Oct. 28	July 13, 65	Sub.
Brooks, W. H. H	M'tgomery co.	Nov. 28	Nov. 28	"	
Bramer, Andrew J	Okaw	" 30	" 30	"	
Bole, Henry	Peru	Sept. 26	Sept. 26		Mustered out. Aug. 11, 65
Boyd, William C	Carlinville	Nov. 25	Nov. 26		Died Jan. 21, 65
Brush, Charles H	Ombanas	" 18	" 18		" at Jeffersonville, Ind Jan. 11, 65
Blizzard, Henry, C	Franklin	" 26	" 26		" Feb. 15, 65
Burk, Henry	M'tgomery co	" 28	" 28		Never reported to company.
Bodry, James or Thomas		" 24	" 25		Sub. " " "
Brown, Joel C	Metamora	Sept. 24	Sept. 24		" " "
Cory, John W	Buckhart	Nov. 17	Nov. 17	July 13, 65	
Chickadorz, Conrad A	Orange	" 26	" 26	"	
Cooper, John	Dallas	" 26	" 26	"	
Cull, William S		" 26	" 26	"	Sub.
Coyle, William		" 15	" 15	July 22, 65	Sub.
Clark, George		Oct. 20	Oct. 20		Died Jan. 21, 65
Cardiff, Greenbury	M'tgomery co	Nov. 28	Nov. 28		Never reported to company.
Carney, John		Sept. 21	Sept. 21		" " "
Deanell, George W	McCord	Nov. 30	Nov. 30	July 13, 65	
Dorgan, John W	Okaw	" 30	" 30	"	
Douglas, Alvin B	McCord	" 30	" 30		Died at Camp Clanson, N. C. Mar. 2, 61
Eakin, Samuel	Jefferson co.	" 28	" 28	July 13, 65	
Fortune, Benjamin	Bellevlew	" 30	" 20	"	
Finnegan, Patrick		" 14	" 14		Never reported to company.

Gibbs, Jeremiah		Oct. 17	Oct. 17	July 13, 65	
Haven, Charles B	Christian co.	Nov. 28	Nov. 28	"	
Hutchison, Milton	Lagrange	" 30	" 30	"	
Hoodlette, Peter	Big Spring	Dec. 1	Dec. 1	"	
Hicks, John W		Nov. 16	Nov. 19	"	
Ketchum, John H		Oct. 28	" 2	"	
Klemp, Absalom	Fairview	Nov. 30	" 30	"	
Kirkpatrick, Geo. W	Prairie	Dec. 1	Dec. 1		Died at Newbern, N. C ..... April 5, 65
Lans, Ezekiel	Russell	Nov. 29	Nov. 29		" Nashville, Tenn ..... Jan. 16, 65
McWaters, John	Bellevlew	" 30	" 30	July 13, 65	
McCracken, Samuel	Butler	Dec. 1	Dec. 1	"	
McKee, Robert J	Wabash	Nov. 24	Nov. 24		Died ..... Feb. 3, 65
Myers, William	M'tgomery co	" 16	" 16		Never reported to company.
Marshall, Joseph	Farmer	" 14	" 14		Mustered out ..... July 1, 65
Olren, Matthias		" 30	" 30	July 13, 65	Sub.
Poe, Anthony G	Liverpool	" 14	" 14		Died ..... Jan. 12. 65
Ramey, Stephen T		" 25	" 25	July 13, 65	Sub.
Reddick, William	Okaw	" 30	" 30	"	
Rollison, Walter		Sept. 21	Sept. 21	"	Sub.
Smiley, William		Nov. 28	Nov. 28	"	
Snell, William		Oct. 25	Oct. 25		Absent sick at muster-out.
Sanders, Joel	M'tgomery co	Nov. 28	Nov. 28		Died at Newbern, N. C ..... Mar. 22, 65
Smith, Charles A	Thornton	Sept. 19	Sept. 19		Never reported to company.
Taff, William		Oct. 27	Oct. 27	July 13, 65	Sub.
Wilmith Joel J	Okaw	Nov. 30	Nov. 30	"	
Wilbur, Martin V	McCord	" 30	" 30	"	
Warner, Moses	Big Spring	" 30	" 30	"	
Westbrook, Andrew	Zanesville	" 30	" 30		Absent sick at muster-out.
Willey, Waterman		" 14	" 14		Never reported to company.
Undercooks of A. D.		1862.			
Smith, Samuel	Lynnville, Tn	Dec. 1	Apr. 23	July 13 65	
Springer, Jefferson	"	" 1	" 23		Deserted ..... Aug. 13, 64
White, Thomas	"	" 1	" 23	July 13, 65	

ROSTER COMPANY H.

Abreviations. V veteran. wd wounded. P prisoner. dis disability. dft drafted. sub substitute.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	Date of Enl't or Pro.	Date of Muster.	Date of Discharge.		Remarks.
Captains.						
Samuel R. Glenn	Ripley	Oct. 1, 61	Sept. 30, 61			Promoted Major.
Miles D. Murphy	"	June 27, 62				Resigned ... Sept. 2, 62
Walter S. Wait	Quincy	Sept. 2, 62	Nov. 20, 62	Oct. 23, 64		Mustered out.
Isaac McNeil	Ripley	June 14, 65	June 25, 65	July 13, 65	V	
1st Lieutenants.						
William S. Ishmal	"	Oct. 1, 61	Sept. 30, 61			Resigned ... Mar. 3, 62
Miles D. Murphy	"	Mar. 3, 62				Promoted Captain ...
John Cooper	Brooklyn	June 27, 62				Resigned ... Aug. 20, 64
Isaac McNeil	Ripley	Aug. 20, 64			V	Promoted Captain,
Perry Logsdon	Brown co	June 14, 65	July 2, 65	July 13, 65	V	
2nd Lieutenants.						
John Cooper	Brooklyn	Oct. 1, 61	Sept. 30, 61			Promoted 1st Lieut ... June 27, 62
Fielding T. Glenn	Ripley	June 27, 62				Resigned ... Mar. 19, 63
Isaac McNeil	"	Mar. 19, 63	May 3, 63		V	Pro. 1st Lieut and Captain.
Albert Jordan	Detroit	Aug. 20, 64	Not mustered	July 13, 65	V	As Q. M. S. Pro. 2d Lt. Com. cancelled
James T. Atchison	Brown county	July 10, 65	"	"	V	As Sergeant.
Sergeants.						
Fielding T. Glenn	Ripley	Sept. 30, 61	Sept. 30, 61	June 27, 62		Promoted 2nd Lieut ... June 27, 62
Walter S. Wait	Quincy	"	"			Promoted Captain.
Isaac McNeil	Ripley	"	"		V	Pro. 1st Sergt and 2nd Lieut.
James M. Swan	"	"	"	Sept. 29, 64		
Corporals.						
David C. Long	Schuyler	"	"		V	Died at Pulaski, Tenn ... Mar. 23 64
Hiram C. Cooper	Brown county	"	"			As Private.
James M. Glenn	"	"	"	Sept. 29, 64		
Gale Martin	Ripley	"	"			... Aug. 4, 62
David Colins	Brown county	"	"			... June 16, 62
William H. Hardin	Ripley	"	"			As Private ... July 2, 65
Privates.						
Abbott, John	Brown county	"	"			Wounded ... April 6, 62
Atchison, James T	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Sergt. Com. 2nd Lieut. Not must'd
Ammett, James P	Ripley	"	"			Disch. from wds ... Sept. 14, 62
Bass, William A	Brown county	"	"			... May 14, 62
Beeton, Timothy D	Ripley	"	"			... July 13, 62
Burnett, Newton T	Brown county	"	"			... April 15, 62
Bates, Mathew	"	"	"		V	Died at Athens, Ala ... April 15, 64
Bissel, Benjamin B	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Bissel, Horace	"	"	"			... Sept. 10, 62
Barnard, Franklin	"	"	"			... June 5, 62
Biggs, William R	Ripley	"	"			... Sept. 28, 62

Bowen, Andrew J	Brown county	Sept. 30, 61	Sept. 30, 61	July 13, 65	V	
Bell, John D	"	"	"	Sept. 29, 64		As Sergeant.
Baker, Albert	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Brumer, Zachariah	Schuyler co	"	"			Died at St. Joseph, Mo ..... May 9, 62
Byers, James M	Brown county	"	"			..... June 15, 62
Coffman, Joshua	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Coffman, John	"	"	"		V	Killed at Allatoona, ... Oct. 5, 64
Clark, George W	"	"	"			Died at Lynnville, Tenn., ... Feb. 17, 64
Clark, Harrison	"	"	"	Sept. 29, 64		.....
Chapman, Samuel V	"	"	"			..... Sept. 28, 62
Dowell, George R	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Dixon, Francis M	"	"	"	"	V	As Corporal.
East, Thomas B	"	"	"			..... Sept 28, 62
Friday, George W	Schuyler co	"	"		V	Absent sick at muster out.
Friday, Jacob	"	"	"			..... June 20, 62
Friday, Simon	Brown county	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Friday John	"	"	"	"	V	As Corporal.
Gibson, Jessie	"	"	"		V	Disability ..... Apr. 7, 65
Hawkes, James B	Quincy	"	"		V	Killed at Bentonville, 1 Sergt. com. co.
Hendricks, Rudy	Brown county	"	"			Deserted ..... Nov. 1, 62
Long, John P	Schuyler	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
Lambert, Richard H	"	"	"	July 28, 65	V	
Lewis, Thomas F	Brown county	"	"			..... Oct. 15, 62
Mitchell, Charles	"	"	"	Sept. 29, 64		.....
Milton, William T	"	"	"			Deserted ..... Oct. 15, 61
Measles, James M	"	"	"			Died at St. Joe, Mo ..... Jan. 30, 62
Marlett, Chauncey F	Ripley	"	"	Sept. 29, 64		.....
Murphey, Miles D	"	"	"			Pro. 1st Lieut.
Miller, Isaac W	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Nesbitt, James T	Brown county	"	"	Sept. 29, 64		As Sergeant.
North, Bernard A	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
Ostman, Christopher C	"	"	"			Died at Pittsburg Landing ... May 9, 62
Powell, Rufus	"	"	"			Died at Corinth ..... June 26, 62
Queen, William J	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Roberts, William C	"	"	"	"	V	
Roberts, George W	"	"	"	"	V	
Roberts, Levi	Ripley	"	"	Oct. 1, 64		.....
Reaves, Alma	Brown county	"	"		V	Deserted ..... June 24, 65
Radinger, Isaac J	"	"	"	Sept. 28, 64		.....
Radinger, Jesse	"	"	"			Died at Fort Donelson ..... Feb. 21, 62
Radinger, James	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Randall, Return R	"	"	"			Disch'd from wds ..... July 8, 62
Snodgrass, George H	"	"	"			Died of wounds at Mound City Mar. 8, 62
Spencer, Mark	"	"	"			Killed at Corinth ..... Oct. 3, 62
Tapp, William H	"	"	"	Nov. 2, 64		.....
Wilson, Jonathan	"	"	"			..... Mar. 27, 62

Recruits.		1861.				
Albert, William	"	Dec. 1		July 13, 65	V	
Beecher, John W	"	" 1				Deserted Sept. 3, 62
Cole, Andrew S	"	" 1				Died at Clarksville, Tenn. Mar. 10, 62
Dennis, Lambert	Ripley	Oct. 1				As Sergeant. Deserted Mar. 28, 62
Dennis, William B	"	" 1				Mar 27, 62
Ishmael, Francis D	"	" 1				Deserted Mar. 26, 62
Logsdon, Perry	Brown county	Dec. 1		June 14, 65	V	Promoted Sergt and 1st Lieut.
McConnell, Washington	"	" 17		July 13, 65	V	As Corporal. Wd. at Bentonville.
McClure, Charles W	Schuyler co	" 1	Deb. 1	June 22, 65		
McDaniel, John W	Brown county	" 17		July 13, 65	V	
Masterson, William B	"	" 17				June 3, 62
Snodgrass Alexander	"	" 17				Died Mar. 21, 62
		1862.				
Bailey, William H	Woodstock	Aug. 1	Aug. 1	June 2, 65		
Burnett, Alfred	Ripley	" 3	" 3	"		
Clark, Jeremiah	Quincy	Aug. 3		July 13, 65		Absent sick.
East, Haley	Brown county	Nov. 27				Died at Corinth July 18, 62
Euler, Peter				July 13, 65		Disability for Wound in wrist.
Gordon, James R	Mt. Sterling	July 23				Died at Corinth.
Hew, Bela W	Ripley	Feb. 1		July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
Marretta, Joseph F	"	Aug. 23	Aug. 23			June 2. 65
Marretta, Jacob	"	" 23	" 23			"
Swan, Jason W		Feb. 1				
Spencer, Edwin	Quincy	Aug. 1		July 13, 65		
Sebastian, William L	"	" 1	Aug. 1			June 2, 65
White, S						Died at Corinth Jan. 1, 64
		1861.				
Bowerman, Newton	Rushville	Feb. 24	Feb. 24			Of wound June 22, 65
Carter, Andrew J	Versailles	" 25	" 27	July 13, 65		
Culp, Benjamin F	Liberty	Mar. 28	Mar. 30	"		
Floyd, Richard J	Mt. Pleasant	Feb. 23	Feb. 27	"		
Gough, Charles	Ripley	Jan. 22	Jan. 25	"		Absent sick.
Gay, John W	McKee	" 30	Feb. 1	"		
Hurd, Riley	Quincy	Feb. 27	Apr. 23	"		As Corporal.
Hughes, William H	Ripley	Jan. 22	Jan. 25	"		
Herring, Francis M	Lee	" 26	" 26	"		
Herring, John W	Mt. Sterling	Feb. 25	Feb. 27	"		
Howser Charles F	Woodstock	Jan. 22	Jan. 25	"		
Hobbs, Campbell	Liberty	Mar. 28	Mar. 30	"		
Lake, Jonathan	Ripley	Jan. 22	Jan. 25	"		
Logsdon, William	Cooperstown	Feb. 25	Feb. 27	"		
Lester, Dallas	Elkhorn	Jan. 22	Jan. 25			Deserted June 24, 65
McKenzie, Henry	Cooperstown	Feb. 25	Feb. 27	July 11, 65		As Corporal.
Moody, James W	Woodstock	Jan. 22	Jan. 25	" 13, 65		
McDonald, Levi T	Frederick	Feb. 25	Feb. 27			Died at Lynnville, Tenn Mar. 12, 64
Mckinzie, James	Alton	Mar. 29	Mar. 29			May 30, 65

Shepard, William	"	" 29	" 29	July 13, 65		
Taylor, Creed S	Ripley	Jan. 22	Jan. 25	"		
Wilmot, James W	Woodstock	" 22	" 25	"		
Watts, George W	Bunker Hill	Apr. 15	Apr. 15	"		
Under Cooks of A. D.						
Lynus, Brayden	Lynnville, Tn	Dec. 19 63	Apr. 23 64	July 13, 65		

ROSTER COMPANY I.

Abbreviations. V. veteran. Wd. wounded. P. prisoner. dis. disability. dft. drafted. sub. substitute.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	DATE OF Enl't or Pro.	Muster.	Discharge.		Remarks.
Captains.						
Joseph D. Wolf	Monmouth	Sept. 16, 61	Sept. 16, 61			Mustered out May 19, 62
Horace L. Dunlap	St. Joe, Mo.	May 19, 62				Resigned Nov. 22, 62
Francis J. Dunn	Spring Grove	Nov. 22, 62	Feb. 28, 63			Mustered out Oct. 24, 64
John T. Cuzzins	Warren co.	June 14, 65	June 25, 65	July 13, 65	V	
1st Lieutenants.						
Horace L. Dunlap	St. Joe, Mo.	Sept. 16, 61	Sept. 16, 61	May 19, 62		Promoted Captain
George W. Elliott	Monmouth	May 16, 62				Resigned Nov. 15, 62
Cornelius F. Kitchen	Payson	Nov. 15, 62	Feb. 28, 63			Resigned July 18, 64. Dead.
John T. Cuzzins	Warren co.	July 18, 64	Oct. 21, 64		V	Promoted Captain
John S. Winbigler	Monmouth	June 14, 65	July 2, 65	July 13, 65	V	
2nd Lieutenants.						
George W. Elliott	Monmouth	Sept. 16, 61	Sept. 16, 64	May 19, 62		Promoted 1st Lieut.
Jonas D. Corwin	Union City Mo	May 19, 62				Killed at Corinth Oct, 4, 62
Cornelius F. Kitchen	Payson	Oct. 4, 62	Dec. 12, 62	Nov. 15, 62		Promoted 1st Lieut.
Philip S. Douglas	Warren co.	Nov. 15, 62	Feb. 28, 63			Resigned Oct. 28, 64
William Brownlee	Monmouth	July 10, 65	Not mustered	July 13, 65		As Sergeant.
Sergeants.						
Jonas D. Corwin	Union City Mo	Sept. 16, 61	Sept. 16, 64	May 19, 62		To accept commission as 2nd Lieut
Francis J. Dunn	Spring Grove	"	"	Nov. 22, 62		Enl. as pri., pro. Sergt then Captain
Aphens Austin	Y'g America	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		As private
Richard Gorden	Des Moines, Ia	"	"	"		" "
William A. Allen		"	"	Aug. 9, 62		" "
Corporals.						
James T. Lukin	Spring Grove	"	"	Oct. 15, 61		
William H. H. Roney	Monmouth	"	"			Pris. Paroled and never ret. to regt
Thomas G. Stewart	Claysville, Pa	"	"			Sergt. Killed at Shiloh April 6, 62
Thomas C. McGee	Mercer co.	"	"			Died at Lynnville, Tenn., In 61
Robert C. Smith	Ellison	"	"	July 12, 62		
John H. Wood		"	"	June 20, 62		
Bradley S. Davis	Ellison	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Hiram Swiler	Warren co.	"	"	July 13, 65	V	

Musicians.						
Henry M. Shepherd	"	"	"	"	V	As Private
William H. Steeley		"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Wagoner.						
James S. Jones	Monmouth	"	"	Sept. 21, 62		
Privates.						
Black, Samuel R	"	"	"			Pris. Paroled and never ret. to regt
Beetty, Edwin W	Knox co	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Blind, Charles	Burlington, Ia	"	"	"	V	Soldiers' Home, Illinois
Boggs, Francis M	Warren co	"	"			Killed at Shiloh ... April 6, 62
Colter, John W	"	"	"			Died at St Louis ... April 27, 62
Cuzzens, John T	"	"	"	July 18, 64		Promoted 1st Sergeant and 1st Lieut
Conville, Alexander	Monmouth	"	"			In 1862
Carle, John	Warren co	"	"	July 13, 65	V	Discharged
Douglas, Philip S	"	"	"	Nov. 15, 62		As Sergeant, to accept com. 2nd Lt,
Dodd, Amos	"	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Farris, James S	Y'g America	"	"			Discharged for Disability.
Greenlee, Jasper J	Warren co	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Harris, Evan H	Monmouth	"	"			Deserted
Hogue, Samuel A	Y'g America	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Hess, John	Monmouth	"	"	"	V	
Haredon, Benjamin J	Warren co	"	"			Deserted ... May 29, 64
Hall, James B	"	"	"	June 24, 62		
Jeanson, Cornelius V	"	"	"			
Kibby, Martin	Summer	"	"	Aug. 9, 62	V	Captured Feb. 25, 65, not heard from
Kitchen, John W	Warren co	"	"	May 13, 62		
Kitchen, Cornelius F	Payson	"	"	Oct. 4, 62		
Logan, George R	Warren co	"	"	July 13, 65		As Sergeant, to accept com. as 2nd Lt
Logan, George W	"	"	"	Aug. 9, 62	V	As Sergeant
Line, Henry	"	"	"	July 13, 65		
Laird, John	Mercer co	"	"	"	V	As Corporal.
Mark, John M	Warren co	"	"	"	V	
Mohler, George W	"	"	"	"	V	
Mettee, David C	Mercer co	"	"	"	V	
Mahaffey, Joseph C	Warren co	"	"	Sept. 25, 62	V	
Molden, Ananias	Knox co	"	"		V	Transferred to V. R. Corps
Miller, Sabastine	Warren co.	"	"			Wd at Fort Donelson ... Feb. 12, 62
Myers, Daniel J	"	"	"	May 21, 62		
Nelson, William B	"	"	"	April 27, 62		
Nelson, Francis S	Richfield	"	"	Sept. 27, 64		
Pike, Samuel M	Monmouth	"	"		V	Corp. Killed at Allatoona ... Oct. 5, 64
Quinn, Elias	Warren co	"	"	June 16, 62		
Quinn, Perry C	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal.
Rockerfield, Jacob A	Green co., O	"	"	Sept 30, 64		
Rusk, Obediah A	Warren co	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal.
Renard, William H	"	"	"			Died near Green Bush, Ill., in 1864
Sterrit, John M	Monmouth	"	"	April 25, 62		Discharged and died from wounds

Stearling, Denton	Warren co.	"	"			Died May 5, 62
Stephens, John M	"	"	"			Missing from str near Paducah, 1862
Staley, John W	"	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Smith, John	"	"	"	"	V	
Swiler, Hiram	"	"	"	"	V	
Thompson, Andrew M	"	"	"	"	V	To Corp. and disch'd as Sergeant
Thomas, Augusters	Jackson co.	"	"	"	V	As Corporal.
Underwood, Daniel J	Warren co.	"	"	"	V	As Corporal.
Ware, Elmer	"	"	"			Died in Hospital at Corinth, May 16, 63
Winbigler, John S	"	"	"	June 14, 65	V	Sergt, 1st Sergt, and 1st Lieut
Wood, Mathew	"	"	"	Aug. 15, 62		
Recruits.		*1862.*				
Brownlee, William	Warren co.			July 13, 65	V	Sergeant July 9, 63—com. 2nd Lieut
Breuer, Charles	Germany	Jan. 20		"	V	
		1864.				
Appleby William	Spring Grove	Feb. 25	Feb. 27	July 13, 65		
Arnold, William	Monmouth	" 25	" 27	Oct. 22, 64		Disability
Coulter, Orel H	"	" 25	" 27	July 13, 65		
Clements, James B	Spring Grove	" 25	" 27	"		
Claybough, Mathew S	Quincy	" 25	" 27	"		
Eet, George O	Tompkins	" 4	" 5	"		
Gilliam, John	Monmouth	" 25	" 27	"		
Hogue, Robert J	"	" 25	" 27	"		
Haughey, Robert	Quincy	" 25	" 27			Died at Rome, Ga. Aug. 11, 64
Hoffman, Andrew	Payson	" 24	" 27	May 17, 65		Disability.
Leggett, Robert S	Monmouth	" 25	" 27	July 13, 65		
Mosier, Jeremiah	Spring Grove	" 25	" 27	"		
Monroe, James	Colt Brook	" 4	" 5	"		
Martin, William S	Monmouth	" 25	" 27	"		
McGregor, Joseph G	"	" 25	" 27	"		
Mehaffey, John H	Little York	" 25	" 27	"		
Ralston, Andrew	Spring Grove	" 25	" 27	"		
Stonemates, Leander	Tompkins	" 25	" 27	"		
Spencer, Charles T	Monmouth	" 25	" 27	"		
Taylor, Daniel	Tompkins	" 4	" 5	"		
Wilson, Thomas	Quincy	" 25	" 27	"		
Wagaman, George	Lenox	" 25	" 27	May 1, 65		Wd at Allatoona. Trans. to V. R. C
Drafted and Substitutes.						
Beety, Stephen R	Prairie	Dec. 1	Dec. 1	July 13, 65		Sub
Donahoe Patrick		Nov. 29	Nov. 30	"		Sub
Trace, Gustave		" 28	Dec. 28	"		Sub
Geersain William		" 26	Nov. 30	"		Sub
Hollister, James		" 18	" 30	"		
Johnson, Joel	Lake Fork	" 25	" 25	"		Sub.
Johnson, Thomas		" 11	" 12	"		Sub.
McCarthey, James		" 25	" 30	"		Sub
McLaughlin, Patrick		" 26	" 30			Sub Died, date unknown.

McCushlin, Thomas G		Dec. 1	Dec. 1	July 13, 65	Sub
Newton, Robert J		Nov. 30	Nov. 30	Feb. 17, 65	Sub
Oldston, Thomas		Dec. 1	Dec. 1	July 13, 65	Sub
Rese, George W		" 1	" 1		Died at Louisville, Ky..... June 19, 65
Rehblns, Franz		Oct. 18	Oct. 18	July 13, 65	Sub
Smith, Thomas C		Dec. 1	Dec. 1	"	Sub
Simson, C. E		Nov. 28	Nov. 28	"	Sub
Scott, John		" 28	" 28	"	Sub
Shiers, Charles		Dec. 1	Dec. 1	"	
Todd, John	Jefferson co	Nov. 22	Nov. 29		Sub Died Louisville, Ky.
Tayler, John		Dec. 1	Dec. 1	Feb. 7, 65	
Thompson, John G		Sept. 20	Sept. 20	July 12, 65	Sub
Underwooks of A. D.					
Gabriel, Eli	Lynnville, Tn	Dec. 11, 62	April 28, 64	July 13, 65	
Hall, Martin V. B	Jacksonv. Ala	Oct. 17, 61	Feb. 2, 65	"	

ROSTER COMPANY K.

Abreviations. V veteran. wd wounded. P prisoner. dis disability. dft drafted. sub substitute.

Name and Rank.	Residence.	DATE OF			Remarks.
		Enl't or Pro.	Muster.	Discharge.	
Captains.					
Timothy D. McGillicuddy	Hannibal, Mo	Oct. 5, 61	Sept. 12, 61	Jan. 1, 65	
Edward Jonas	Quincy	Jan. 1, 65	Not mustered	April 29, 65	As 2nd Lieutenant.
James Corbin	Burton	July 10, 65		July 13, 65	V As 1st Lieutenant.
1st Lieutenants.					
Jefferson White	Carlyle, Mo	Nov. 1, 61	Sept. 12, 61	Sept. 25, 64	
James Corbin	Burton	Sept. 26, 64	April 2, 65		Promoted Captain. Not mustered.
Nelson Rickert	Dallas	July 19, 65	Not mustered	July 13, 65	As 1st Sergeant.
2nd Lieutenants.					
William A. Shane		Jan. 1, 61	Sept. 12, 61		Resigned.
Edward Jones	Quincy	Nov. 6, 62	Jan. 9, 63	Jan. 1, 65	Promoted Captain.
Silas Ebersole	P'antview, Mo	July 10, 65	Not mustered	July 13, 65	As Sergeant.
Sergeants.					
Harry A. Huston	Hawleyville	Nov. 1, 61	Nov. 1, 61		Transf'd to Capt. Co. C 1st Ala. Inf.
Martin C. Melville	Washingt'n Ia	"	"		Disability ..... June 17, 62
Moses Austin	Cameron, Mo	"	"	Aug. 2, 62	Paroled pris. Sent to Benton barracks
George C. Latimer	Kossuth, Ia	"	"	Oct. 31, 64	As private.
Corporals.					
George W. Danes	Fremont, N T	Dec. 1, 61	Dec. 1, 61		Discharged for wounds
George W. Riedoff	Olio	Nov. 1, 61	Nov. 1, 61	Mar. 27, 62	Trans. to 25th Mo. Infty
Wagoner.					
Robert Latta	P'antview, Mo	Nov. 1, 61	Nov. 1, 61		Died at St. Louis, Mo

Privates.						
Blackord, Merritt,	Clarksv'e, Mo	Oct. 8, 61	Oct. 8, 61			Died at Corinth ..... July 16, 63
Burdic, Andrew J	Rollouse, Mo.	Dec. 1, 61	Dec. 19, 61	July 13, 65	V	
Brim, Thomas J	Earnsville	Nov. 1, 61	Nov 1, 61			Disability ..... June 23, 63
Bailey, John	Dallas City	Dec. 1, 61	Dec. 1, 61			Disability ..... June 9, 62
Boyd, Franklin	Iatan, Mo.	Nov. 1, 61	Nov. 1, 61			Disability ..... July 21, 62
Davidson, William F	State of Mich.	"	"			Disability ..... Sept. 28, 62
Ellis, Henry	St, Joseph, Mo.	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Ebersole, Silas	P'antview "	"	"	"	V	As Sergeant--com. 2nd Lieut.
Goodbrake, Isaac	Davis co "	"	"	Mar. 27, 62		Transf'd to 25th Mo. Infty
Griffith, William	Andrew co "	"	"	"		" " "
Hart, Joseph C	Oregon "	"	"			
Harrison, Lawrence	Ray co "	"	"	Mar. 27, 62		Transf'd to 2Jth Mo Infty
Hale, Samuel	Kidder "	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Corporal.
Hibbard, James A	Doniphan "	"	"	"	V	As Sergeant.
Hewson, Thomas	Clinton co	"	"			Disability ..... May 29, 62
Helmick, Nathan	Taylor co, Ia.	"	"			Disability ..... July 20, 62
Hall, William W	Rollouse, Mo.	Dec. 1, 61	Dec. 1, 61	Sept. 23, 62		Disability ..... Sept. 23, 62
Irwin, Hugh	Forrest cy Mo	Nov. 1, 61	Nov. 1, 61	Mar. 27, 62		Transf'd to 25th Mo Infty
Long, Justus W	Filmore "	"	"			Deserted ..... June 8, 62
Lynch, John	St. Joseph "	"	"			
Maddox, Joseph	Chillicothe "	"	"			Died at Corinth ..... July 8, 62
Mackdonal, Merritt	Andrewv'le "	"	"			Paroled pris. Sent to Benton barrack
Mackdonal, Daniel	"	"	"			Disability ..... June 18, 62
McBeath, T. J	Cameron, Mo	"	"			Disability ..... Oct. 28, 62
Odell, Andrew M	Caldwell "	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Pryor, Stephen	Doniphan "	"	"			Disability ..... June 23, 62
Powell, Kater	Victory "	"	"			Deserted ..... Aug. 18, 62
Skene, Peter	"	"	"	Oct. 31, 64		
Skell, John H	Hancock co	Dec. 1, 61	Dec. 1, 61			Died at Lynnville, Tenn ..... Feb, 16, 64
Taylor, Frank	Andrew co Mo	Nov. 1, 61	Nov. 1, 61	July 13, 65	V	
Terrell, James H	Hancock co Ill	Dec. 1, 61	Dec. 1, 61			Deserted ..... Mar. 22, 62
Whitcomb, Henry	Portland	Nov. 1, 61	Nov. 1, 61	Aug. 2, 62		Paroled pris. Sent to Benton barrack
Watts, Sinclair	Victory, Mo.	"	"	July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant
Waldruff, Sylvester	Ia. Point, Ks.	"	"			
Worden, Francis G	Holt co, Mo.	"	"	July 13, 65	V	
Recruits		*1861.*				
Childers John J	Burton	Aug. 19	Sept. 12			Trans. from Co. D. Died ..... July 19, 62
Corbin, James	"	" 19	" 12		V	Trans. from Co. D. Pro, Sgt,, Lt & Capt
Culp, George W	Liberty	" 19	" 12	Sept. 27, 64		" " "
Walker, William O	Payson	Dec. 1				
		1862.				
Elliott, Robert	Monmouth	Jan. 1				Transf'd to U. S. signal corps
Graham, William H	Quincy	" 1		July 13, 65	V	As Sergeant.
Gossage, James	Adams co	" 1	Jan. 1	Jan. 4, 65	V	
Hogan, Patrick	St. Joseph, Mo	" 1				Deserted ..... Aug. 18, 62
Hughes, Michael	Quincy	Mar. 1	Mar. 1	Mar. 24, 65		

Haden, George W		Feb. 10	Sept. 18			Disability.....June 19, 62
Hews, Samuel E	Payson			Oct. 29, 64		
Manning, Patrick	Quincy	Mar. 1	Mar. 1	Mar. 24, 65		
Richart, Oscar	Dallas	Jan. 1				Disability.....May. 23, 62
Richart, Nelson A	"	" 1		July 13, 65	V	As 1st Sergeant.
Shields, Absalom	"	" 1		"	V	
Whitcomb, David	Payson	Oct. 1	Sept. 12	Sept. 27, 64		Trans. from Co. D. Wd. at Corinth
		1864.				
Corbin, Washington W	Burton	Jan. 29	Feb. 1	July 13, 65		Died at Hot Springs, Ark
Clingingsmith, Nathan	"	" 29	" 1	"		
Green, Carlos F	Quincy	July 4	July 6	"		
Hendrix, George B	Burton	Jan. 29	Feb. 1	Mar. 24, 65		
Huffman, Newton	"	" 22	Jan. 25	July 13, 65		
Montgomery, George	Quincy	Feb. 27	Feb. 27	"		As Musician.
Ross, Albert	Payson	" 25	" 27			Died at Nashville.....Dec. 30, 64
Stillcons, Andrew J	Dallas	Jan. 29	" 1	July 13 65		On Furlough
Watson, Horatio N	Quincy	Feb. 1	" 3			Died at Nashville.....Aug. 4, 64
Drafted and Substitutes.						
Auxer, Benjamin F	Okaw	Dec. 1	Dec. 1	July 13, 65		
Brown, Sidney	Morgan co	Nov. 29	Nov. 29	"		
Bower, August		" 25	" 25	"		Sub.
Bohler, Edward		" 26	" 29	"		Sub.
Best, James A		" 29	" 30	"		Sub.
Barttish, Martin	Prairie	Dec. 1	Dec. 1	June 9, 65		Disability.
Card, William H		Nov. 30	Nov. 30	July 13, 65		Sub.
Carvery, Stephen A		" 29	" 29	"		Sub.
Cassey, James		" 26	" 26	"		Sub.
Cox, James	Cold Spring	Dec. 1	Dec. 1			Died at Nashville.....Feb. 27, 65
Lieberman, John H	Richwood	" 1	" 1	July 13, 65		
Karls, Charles W		Nov. 19	Nov. 21			Died at Nashville,.....Jan. 15, 65
Frick, Gilbert G	M'tgomery co	" 28	" 28	July 13, 65		
Ferguson, James	Richwood	Dec. 1	Dec. 1	"		Absent sick
Fitzgerald, James		Nov. 29	Nov. 28, 62	"		
Fike, William W		" 29	" 27	"		Sub.
Gustoff, Charles		Oct. 25	Oct. 25	"		
Greenback, John	Peru	Nov. 16	Nov. 16	"		
Greenwood, John		" 30	" 30	"		Sub.
Gibbons, William T		" 30	" 30	"		Sub.
Harris, Eben C		Oct. 25	Oct. 25	"		
Horan, Alfred B	Macoupin co	Nov. 17	Nov. 17	"		
Hammond, Richard	Lee	Oct. 4	Oct. 4	"		
Horton, Anthony	Calhoun co	Nov. 29	Nov. 29	"		
Husted, Charles	Dalson	" 26	" 26	"		
Higgins, Frank		" 26	" 26	"		Sub.
Hale, John		" 29	" 29	"		
Jones, John	Zion	Dec. 1	Dec. 1	"		
Kaler, Joseph	Deerfield	Oct. 4	Oct. 4	"		

Louth, Robert		Oct. 18	Oct. 18	"	
Myers, Frederick		Nov. 21	Nov. 21	"	Sub.
Merriman, Benjamin		" 29	" 29		Sub.
O'Brien, George		" 28	" 28	"	Sub.
Olsata, John		" 16	" 16	"	
Oswell, Richard		" 28	" 28	"	Sub.
Oliver, Jesse		" 29	" 29	"	Sub.
Phipps, James		" 26	" 26	"	Sub.
Phillips, John S		Oct. 4	Oct. 4	"	
Plummer, John F	Richwood	Dec. 1	Dec. 1	"	
Pierce, John W		Nov. 22	Nov. 22	"	Sub.
Pure, John		" 28	" 28	"	Sub.
Pitman, Wesley J		" 29	" 29	"	Sub.
Portlemes, Henry		" 30	" 30	"	Sub.
Rancinger, William		" 29	" 29	"	Sub.
Roberts, George W		Dec. 1	Dec. 1	"	Sub.
Stone, George W	Belleview	" 1	" 1	"	
Stultz, Herman		" 1	" 1	"	
Searls, Henry		Nov. 26	Nov. 26	"	Sub.
Shen, Anton		Sept. 20	Sept. 28	"	
Thompson, James L	Seminary	Nov. 26	Nov. 26	"	
Thomas, Floyd		" 24	" 24		Sub.
Whitney, Charle		" 21	" 33	"	Sub. As Corporal
Walters, Isaac W		" 28	" 29	"	Sub.
Weber, John		" 16	" 16	"	
Wendsicker, John	Dimmick	" 16	" 16	"	
Weller, Sexton		" 26	" 26	"	Sub.
White, Lewis W		" 30	" 30	"	Sub.
Waterhouse, Thomas		" 25	" 25	"	Sub.
White, James		" 30	" 30	"	Sub. Died at Nashville..... Feb. 17, 65
Wilson, John F	Orange	" 29	" 29	"	Died at Chattanooga.....Jan. 25, 65
Youmker, Richard	Macom	" 29	" 29	"	
Under Cooks of A. D.					
Blair, Reuben	Lynnville, Tn	Dec. 21, 63	Apr. 23, 63	"	Trans to Co. D.....Aug. 21, 64
Brown, John	"	" 3, 63	"	"	
Hazden, Andrew	"	" 8, 63	"	"	

UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.

		1864.			
Beck, David J	Camp Point	Jan. 25	Jan. 26		
Brocket, Clarence L	La Harpe	Feb. 8			
Cookson, Andrew	Burton	Jan. 26	Jan. 26		
Cochrane, Charles	Quincy	Oct. 5	Oct. 7		
Chaimer, James A				July 6, 65	
Fahs, John W	Richfield	Feb. 10	Feb. 13		
Flynn, Benjamin	Knoxville	Mar. 9			
Haynes, Samuel A	Lima	Feb. 6	Feb. 6		
Liddaka, William	Quincy	Mar. 22	Mar. 21		
Martin, John J	"	Jan. 25	Jan. 25		
Miller, Joseph	"	Feb. 8	Feb. 9		
McNeil, James	"	" 28	Mar. 1		
McKenzie, Thomas A	Payson	" 9	Feb. 11		
Mitchell, Alexander	Knoxville	Mar. 9			
Stark, William R. S	Richfield	Feb. 17	Feb. 18		
		1865			
Crossley, Daniel	Quincy	Jan. 5	Jan. 7		
Green, Jesse	Deerfield	April 1	Apr. 1	June 10, 65	
Hays, Jonathan	Camp Point	Mar. 6	Mar. 7		
Holland, Thomas	Eppords Pt.	Jan. 6	Jan. 7		
Holder, John	"	" 7	" 7		
Lenton, George	Beverly	Mar. 29	Mar. 31	July 12, 65	
Ross, Samuel C	Putman	Apr. 1	Apr. 1	May 23, 65	
Ryan, John	Penn	Feb. 10			
Warren, James W	Kendall	Jan. 13	Jan. 13		

UNASSIGNED DRAFTED AND SUBSTIT

		1864.			
Harmen, Stephen	M'tgomery co	Nov. 16	Nov. 16		
Hagar, John	Richwood	Dec. 1	Dec. 1	July 1, 64	
Lewis, Levi	Bend co	" 3	" 3	July 22, 65	
Wright, Stafford	Harrison	Nov. 30	Nov. 30	"	

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